Myrtle Hill House
Cork.
SIC·ITUR
AD·ASTRA
ex libris
Robert Day, J.P.
F.S.A., M.R.I.A.

IRISH 1798 COLLECTION

Minerva introducing Poetry Music & Design
to
Hiberna

THE

Hibernian Magazine

OR

COMPENDIUM OF

Entertaining Knowledge

Containing

the Greatest Variety of

The most curious & useful Subjects in every Branch

OF

Polite Literature

MDCCLXXX.

DUBLIN.

Printed by Thomas Walker at Curry's Head

No. 79 Dame Street.

Creed Scrip.

Jacklin Sculp.

Published by T. Walker Dame Street 1780.

THE

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For JANUARY, 1780.

Some Account of Lord Shelburne.

(Embelliſhed with an Elegant Engraving.)

IT has been the good fortune of this kingdom hitherto, and it is to be hoped, that there never will be a period in which the obſervation may not with truth be made, that in all exigencies, and in the moſt deſperate ſituations, there has been ſome one great and noble character on whoſe integrity and talents the people might ſafely rely, and to whom they might look up with confidence for ſupport and protection againſt the invaders of their rights and privileges, whenever an attack ſhould be made upon them.

At a time when ſuſpicions of an arbitrary ſpirit in the ruling powers generally prevail, and diſcontent with the meaſures of adminiſtration ſpread through the kingdom, it muſt afford ſingular ſatisfaction, that there are to be found ſome noblemen, who, diſdaining the ſhackles of miniſterial ſlavery, direct their attention towards the real intereſt of their country; who are determined to check the extravagancies of prerogative; to keep a watchful eye over the expenditure of the public money; and, as far as can be, reſtore the conſtitution to that ſtate from which the encroachments of the crown and the licentiouſneſs of the people have fatally warped it.

Of theſe noblemen, one of the moſt diſtinguiſhed for ability, integrity, and wealth, is William, earl of Shelburne, of the kingdom of Ireland, and Lord Wycombe, Baron of Chipping Wycombe, in Great Britain. His lordſhip is deſcended from the great Sir William Petty, who, in the laſt century, by mere dint of induſtry, raiſed a fortune in England and Ireland, of 150ool. per annum; the whole of which was of his own acquiring. Sir William died in 1687, and in his Will, made two years before, has ſet forth 'the manner and means of getting and acquiring his eſtate,' that no diſgrace might fall on his children on that account. The preſent nobleman was born early in the year 1737, and ſucceeded his father in his titles and fortune in 1761. In the preceding year he was appointed Aid-de camp to the king, and choſen to repreſent the Borough of Chipping Wycombe, to which place he was alſo re elected on the diſſolution of the parliament, about a month before the death of his father. Being ſo early raiſed to the houſe of lords, he had no opportunity of diſplaying his abilities in the popular aſſembly; but he ſoon exhibited proofs of his being able to equal, if not excel the greateſt men who then took the lead in the ſenate. He was on the 20th of April 1763, ſworn of the privy council, and in three days afterwards, declared firſt commiſſioner of trade and plantations, in the room of Mr. Charles Townſhend; a place which he reſigned in September following. In the month of March 1765, he was promoted to the rank of major-general of his majeſty's forces.

The views of the miniſtry being at this juncture adverſe to the liberties of the ſubject, Lord Shelburne was not in office from the year 1763, until the change brought about by means of Lord Chatham took place three years afterwards. He

then accepted the poſt of Secretary of ſtate, and continued in the employment until the year 1768, when he reſigned in diſguſt; ſince which time his lordſhip hath been in continual oppoſition to the court meaſures (unhappily it may be ſaid, as the event has proved) without having had that ſucceſs which the wiſdom of his propoſitions at various times ought to have inſured.

Lord Shelburne's character will appear in a very favourable light, when compared with many of thoſe whom he oppoſes and acts with. It is not, however, neceſſary that he ſhould receive luſtre from the defects of others. His own natural talents and acquired accompliſhments will always entitle him to the character of a great genius and amiable man. He was early noticed by that venerable, upright ſtateſman Lord Chatham, who ſoon diſcovered the qualities which Lord Shelburne poſſeſſed. Though a young man, at the change in 1766, he was fixed upon to fill the important office of ſecretary of ſtate. In that department he acted with firmneſs and ability; and in one circumſtance, the intention to relieve the oppreſſed Corſicans, will ever be entitled to the warmeſt thanks of the well-wiſhers to the general rights and liberties of mankind. His intelligence has frequently been found to be more extenſive, though only a private man, than what the retainers of power have been able to procure; and his foreſight as to events has ſhewed a degree of ſagacity which ſhould ever accompany a ſtateſman, and without which every meaſure will be attended with diſgrace, contempt and ignominy. The parliamentary abilities of this nobleman are of the firſt kind. With a commanding perſon, a voice full and ſtrong, a captivating manner, and fraught with the moſt extenſive knowledge, he impreſſes conviction on his hearers, and ſhame on his adverſaries. His encouragement of learning is too well known to need mentioning, the inſtances of it being very fully before the public. In his religious ſentiments, he ſeems to lean towards the Preſbyterian ſyſtem; and from ſome words which have fallen from him in the houſe of Lords, he appears to harbour ſentiments which have excited jealouſies and apprehenſions in thoſe who are firmly devoted to the eſtabliſhed church. It requires no great penetration to ſee that an alteration muſt ſoon happen in the conducting of public affairs, when Lord Shelburne will be at the head of adminiſtration, where it muſt be the wiſh of every perſon who loves his country to ſee him placed.

His lordſhip on February 3, 1765, married lady Sophia, daughter of Earl Granville, by whom he has a ſon now living. This lady died on the 5th of January 1771, aged 25. He continued a widower until laſt year, when he married a ſiſter of lord Offory. This connection was expected to have brought about a union between his lordſhip and the Bedford party; but it has not yet taken place.

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

Sir,

AS the life of Addiſon is amongſt thoſe for which the public expectation is anxiouſly looking forward, it may not be ill timed to preſent your readers with a few remarks, which I ſhall copy almoſt verbatim from different parts of the valuable Hiſtory of Muſic by Sir John Hawkins.

From 'Roſamond' the town had for a conſiderable time conceived a longing expectation, as well from the character of Addiſon, as the ſuppoſed abilities of the muſical compoſer (Clayton). A criticiſm on this wretched performance is more than it deſerves; but, to account for the bad reception it met with, it is neceſſary to mention, that the muſic preponderating againſt the elegance and humour of the poetry §, and the reputation of its author, bore it down the third night of repreſentation. An ingenious and ſenſible writer (ſuppoſed to be Mr. Galliard), who was preſent at the performance, ſays of Roſamond, that it is a confuſed chaos of muſic, and that its only merit is its ſhortneſs. The ſparrows in the opera of Rinaldo, and the lion of Hydaſpes, gave occaſion to ſome of the moſt diverting papers in 'The Spectator;' to papers in which the humour is ſo ſtrong and poignant, that Mr. Addiſon perhaps, from the bad ſucceſs of his Roſamond, was led to think that only nonſenſe was fit to be ſet to muſic; and this error is further to be accounted for, by that want of taſte, not to ſay ſkill in muſic, which he manifeſts in his preference of the French to the Italian compoſers, and in his general ſentiments of muſic and muſicians, in which he is ever wrong.

NOTE.

§ 'Roſamond is a beautiful piece of poetry, both in fable and language. In it is maintained the dignity of tragedy, the humour of comedy, and the principal end of operas; i. e. the encouragement of virtue, diſcouraging vice, and probability throughout the whole is preſerved.' It might with great propriety have been inſerted among the author's poems.

Mr.

Mr. Addiſon, with all thoſe talents for which he is juſtly celebrated, not only made a very mean figure in the office of ſecretary of ſtate, but ſhewed himſelf to be as little fit for active life, as an exceſs of timidity, even to ſheepiſhneſs, could render a man. Though a miniſter, he attempted to ſpeak in the houſe of commons, but was not able to do it; and was very deſervedly removed to make room for one that could.—Dr. Mandeville, the author of the Fable of the Bees, who, though a man of bad principles, was a man of underſtanding, and that knew the world, was frequently with the Lord Chief Juſtice Parker, (afterwards Earl of Macclesfield) whom Mr. Addiſon viſited, and expreſſed to the Chief Juſtice a deſire to meet him. His lordſhip brought them together, and, after an evening's converſation, aſked the Dr. what was his opinion of Mr. Addiſon? "I think, anſwered the Doctor, "he is a parſon in a tye-wig."

Account of a new Work juſt publiſhed, entitled "The Commercial Reſtraints of Ireland conſidered."

THIS is by far the beſt written piece of any that has been publiſhed on the affairs and trade of Ireland. The author has a thorough knowledge of the ſubjects he treats of; and inconteſtibly proves, that the diſtreſſes of this country are great and general, and ariſe from a permanent cauſe; and that cauſe he proves to be a reſtraint on our trade. He has divided his work into a ſeries of letters addreſſed to a noble lord; and they contain a moſt valuable fund of information, that every man ought to be poſſeſſed of at this juncture, when our trade and commerce have been in a great meaſure freed from thoſe ſhackles, under which they had ſo long languiſhed, and when a brighter proſpect opens to our view than we ever before enjoyed. We ſhall give the eighth letter to our readers, as a ſpecimen of the author's manner of writing; and truth obliges us to confeſs, that the public owe much to the pains and reſearches of the truly patriotic gentleman, who has treated his ſubject in ſo maſterly a manner.

"*My Lord, Dublin, 6th Sept.* 1779.

"BETWEEN the 23d of October, 1641, and the ſame day in the year 1652, five hundred and four thouſand of the inhabitants of Ireland are ſaid to have periſhed and been waſted by the ſword, plague, famine, hardſhip and baniſhment. If it had not been for the numbers of Britiſh, which thoſe wars had brought over, and ſuch who either as adventurers or ſoldiers ſeated themſelves here on account of the ſatisfaction made to them in lands, the country had been by the rebellion of 1641, and the plague that followed it, nearly deſolate. At the reſtoration almoſt the whole property of the kingdom was in a ſtate of the utmoſt anarchy and confuſion. To ſatisfy the claſhing intereſts of the numerous claimants, and to determine the various and intricate diſputes that aroſe relative to titles, required a conſiderable length of time. Peace and ſettlement, or, to uſe the words of one of the acts of parliament of that time, the repairing the ruins and deſolation of the kingdom were the great objects of this period.

The Engliſh law of 1663, reſtraining the exportation from Ireland to America, was at that time, and for ſome years after, ſcarcely felt in this kingdom, which had then little to export except live cattle, not proper for ſo diſtant a market.

The act of ſettlement paſſed in Ireland the year before this reſtrictive law, and the explanatory ſtatute for the ſettlement of this kingdom, was not enacted until two years after. The country continued for a conſiderable time in a ſtate of litigation, which is never favourable to induſtry. In 1661 the people muſt have been poor; the number of them of all degrees, who paid poll money in that year was about 360,000. In 1672, when the country had greatly improved, the manufacture beſtowed upon a year's exportation from Ireland, did not exceed eight thouſand pounds, and the clothing trade had not then arrived to what it had been before the laſt rebellion. But ſtill the kingdom had much increaſed in wealth, tho' not in manufactured exports. The cuſtoms which ſet in 1656 for 12,000l. yearly, were in 1672 worth 80,000l. yearly, and the improvement in domeſtic wealth, that is to ſay, in building, planting, furniture, coaches, &c. is ſaid to have advanced from 1652 to 1673 in a proportion of from one to four. Sir William Petty in the year 1672 complains not of the reſtraints on the exportation from Ireland to America, but of the prohibition of exporting our cattle to England, and of our being obliged to unlade in that kingdom the ſhips bound from America to Ireland; the latter regulation he conſiders as highly prejudicial to this country.

The immediate object of Ireland at that time, ſeems to have been to get materials to employ her people at home without thinking of foreign exportations. When we advanced in the export of our woollen goods, the law of 1663, which excluded them from the American markets, muſt have been a great loſs to this kingdom; and after we were allowed to export our linens to the Britiſh colonies in America, the reſtraints impoſed by the law of 1670 upon our importations from thence became more prejudicial, and will be much more ſo if ever the late extenſion of our exports to America ſhould

under thoſe reſtraints have any effect. For it is certainly a great diſcouragement to the carrying on trade with any country where we are allowed to ſell only our manufactures and produce, but are not permitted to carry from them directly to our own country their principal manufactures or produce. The people to whom we are thus permitted to ſell, want the principal inducement for dealing with us, and the great ſpring of commerce, which is mutual exchange, is wanting between us.

As the Britiſh legiſlature has thought it reaſonable to extend, in a very conſiderable degree, our exportation to their colonies, and has doubtleſs intended that this favour ſhould be uſeful to Ireland, it is hoped that thoſe reſtraints on the importation from thence, which muſt render that favour of little effect, will be no longer continued.

From thoſe conſiderations it is evident that many ſtrong reaſons reſpecting Ireland are now to be found againſt the continuance of thoſe reſtrictive laws of 1663 and 1670, that did not exiſt at the time of making them.

The prohibition of 1699 was immediately and univerſally felt in this country; but in the courſe of human events various and powerful reaſons have ariſen againſt the continuance of that ſtatute, which did not exiſt, and could not have been foreſeen when it was enacted.

At the reſtoration the inhabitants of Ireland conſiſted of three different nations, Engliſh, Scotch and Iriſh, divided by political and religious principles, exaſperated againſt each other by former animoſities, and by preſent conteſts for property. When the ſettlement of the country was compleated, the people became induſtrious, manufactures greatly increaſed, and the kingdom began to flouriſh. The prohibition of exporting cattle to England, and, perhaps, that of importing directly from America the materials of other manufactures, obliged the Iriſh to increaſe, and to manufacture their own material. They made ſo great a progreſs in both, from 1672 to 1687, that in the latter year the exports of the woollen manufacture alone amounted in value to 70,521l. 14s. 0d.

But the religious and civil animoſities continued. The papiſts objected to the ſettlement of property made after the reſtoration, wiſhed to reverſe the outlawries, and to reſcind the laws on which that ſettlement was founded, hoped to eſtabliſh their own as the national religion, to get the power of the kingdom into their own hands, and to effect all thoſe purpoſes by a king of their own religion. They endeavoured to attain all thoſe objects by laws paſſed at a meeting, which they called a parliament, held under this prince after his abdication; and by their conduct at this period, as well as in the year 1642, ſhewed diſpoſitions unfavourable to the ſubordination of Ireland to the crown of England. They could not be ſuppoſed to be well affected to that great prince who defeated all their purpoſes.

At the time of the revolution the numbers of our people were again very much reduced; but a great majority of the remaining inhabitants conſiſted of papiſts. Thoſe, notwithſtanding their diſappointment at that æra, were thought to entertain expectations of the reſtoration of their popiſh king, and deſigns unfavourable to the eſtabliſhed conſtitution in church and ſtate. It is not to the preſent purpoſe to inquire how long this diſpoſition prevailed. It cannot be doubted but that this was the opinion conceived of their views and principles at the time of paſſing this law of the year 1699.

England could not then conſider a country under ſuch unfortunate circumſtances as any great additional ſtrength to it. Foreign proteſtants were invited to ſettle in it, and the emigration of papiſts in great numbers to other countries was allowed, if not encouraged. Though at this period a regard to liberty as well as to œconomy, occaſioned the diſbanding of all the army in England, except ſeven thouſand, it was thought neceſſary for the ſecurity of Ireland that an army of twelve thouſand men ſhould be kept there; and for many years afterwards it was not allowed that this army ſhould be recruited in this kingdom. This diſtinction of parties in Ireland was the main ſpring in every movement relative to that kingdom, and affected not only political but commercial regulations. The reaſon aſſigned by the Engliſh ſtatute, allowing the exportation of Iriſh cloth to the plantations, is, after reciting the reſtrictive law of 1663, "yet foraſmuch as the proteſtant intereſt of Ireland ought to be ſupported, by giving the utmoſt encouragement to the linen manufactures of that kingdom, in tender regard to her majeſty's good proteſtant ſubjects of her ſaid kingdom, be it enacted, &c."

The papiſts, then diſabled from acquiring property in lands, had not the ſame intereſt with proteſtants in the defence of their country, and in the proſperity of the Britiſh empire. But thoſe ſeeds of diſunion and diffidence no longer remain. No man looks now for the return of the exiled family,* any more than for that of Perkin Warbec; and the repeal of magna charta is as much expected as that of the act of ſettlement.

The

NOTE.

* It may not be improper here to obſerve, that the family mentioned here is quite extinct, the laſt of that unfortunate race dying a few months ſince.

The papiſts, indulged with exerciſe of their religious worſhip, and now at liberty to acquire permanent property in lands, are intereſted as well as proteſtants in the ſecurity and proſperity of this country; and ſenſible of the benign influence of our ſovereign, and of the protection and happineſs which they enjoy under his reign, ſeem to be as well affected to the king and to the conſtitution of the ſtate as any other claſs of ſubjects, and at this moſt dangerous criſis have contributed their money to raiſe men for his ſervice, and declared their readineſs, had the laws permitted, to have taken arms for the defence of their country. They owe much to the favour and protection of the crown, and to the liberal and benevolent ſpirit of the Britiſh legiſlature which led the way to their relief, and they are peculiarly intereſted to cultivate the good opinion of their ſovereign, and of their fellow ſubjects in Great Britain.

The numbers of our people, ſince the year 1698, are more than doubled; but in point of real ſtrength to the Britiſh empire are increaſed in proportion of above eight to one. in the year 1698, the numbers of our people did not much, if at all, exceed one million. Of theſe 300,000 are thought to be a liberal allowance for proteſtants of all denominations. It is now ſuppoſed that there are not leſs in this kingdom than 2,300,000 inhabitants, loyal and affectionate ſubjects to his majeſty, and well-affected to the conſtitution and happineſs of their country.

A political and commercial conſtitution, if it could have been conſidered as wiſely framed for the years 1663, 1670 and 1698, ought to be reconſidered in the year 1779; what might have been good and neceſſary policy in the government of one million of men diſunited among themſelves, and a majority of them not to be relied upon in ſupport of their king and the laws and conſtitution of their country, is bad policy in the government of two millions and a half of men now united among themſelves, and all intereſted in the ſupport of the crown, the laws, and the conſtitution.

What might have been ſufficient employment, and the means of acquiring a competent ſubſiſtence for one million of people, when a man by working two days in the week might have earned a ſufficient ſupport for him and his family, will never anſwer for two millions and a half of people, when the hard labour of ſix days in the week can ſcarcely ſupply a ſcanty ſubſiſtence. Nor can the reſources which enabled us in the laſt century to remit 200,000l. yearly to England, ſupport remittances to the amount of more than ſix times that ſum.

Let the reaſons for this reſtrictive ſyſtem at the time of its formation be examined, and let us judge impartially, whether any one of the purpoſes then intended has been anſwered. The reaſons reſpecting America, were to confine the Plantation-trade to England, and to make that country a ſtore-houſe of all commodities for its colonies. But the commercial jealouſy that has prevailed among the different ſtates of Europe, has made it difficult for any nation to keep great markets to herſelf in excluſion of the reſt of the world. It was not foreſeen at thoſe periods that the colonies, whilſt they all continued dependent, ſhould have traded with foreign nations, notwithſtanding the utmoſt efforts of Great Britain to prevent it. It was not foreſeen that thoſe colonies would have refuſed to have taken any commodities whatever from their parent country, that they ſhould afterwards have ſeparated themſelves from her empire, declared themſelves independent, reſiſted her fleets and armies, obtained the moſt powerful alliances, and occaſioned the moſt dangerous and deſtructive war in which Great Britain was ever engaged. Nor could it have been foreſeen that Ireland, excluded from almoſt all direct intercourſe with them, ſhould have been nearly undone by the conteſt. The reaſons then reſpecting America no longer exiſt, and whatever may be the event of the conflict, will never exiſt to the extent expected when this ſyſtem of reſtraints and penalties was adopted.

The reaſons relating to Ireland have failed alſo. The circumſtances of this country relative to the woollen manufacture are totally changed ſince the year 1699. The lords and commons of England appear to have founded the law of that year on the proportion which they ſuppoſed that the charge of the woollen manufacture in England then bore to the charge of that manufacture in Ireland. In the repreſentation from the commiſſioners of trade, laid before both houſes, they think it a reaſonable conjecture to take the difference between both wool and labour in the two countries to be one third; and eſtimating on that ſuppoſition, they find that 43 per cent. may be laid on broad cloth exported out of Ireland, more than on the like cloth exported out of England, to bring them both to an equality. This muſt have been an alarming repreſentation to England.

But if thoſe calculations were juſt at the time, which is very doubtful, the ſuppoſed facts on which they were founded do certainly no longer exiſt. Wool is now generally at a higher price in Ireland than in England, and the trifling difference in the price of labour is more than over-balanced by this and the other circumſtances in favour of England, which have been before ſtated; and that thoſe facts ſuppoſed in 1698, and

the inferences drawn from them, have no foundation in the preſent ſtate of this country, which ſhews that inſtead of our underſelling the Engliſh, they underſell us in our own markets.

Beſides our excluſion from foreign markets, England had two objects in the diſcouragement of our woollen trade.

It was intended that Ireland ſhould ſend her wool to England, and take from that country her woollen manufactures. It has been already ſhewn that the firſt object has not been attained; the ſecond has been carried ſo far as, for the future, to defeat its own purpoſe. Whilſt our own manufacturers were ſtarving for want of employment, and our wool ſold for leſs than one half of its uſual price, we have imported from England in the years 1777 and 1778 woollen goods to the amount of 715,740l. 13s. 0d. as valued at our cuſtom-houſe, and of the manufactures of linen, cotton and ſilk mixed, to the amount of 98,086l. 1s. 11d. making in the whole in thoſe two years of diſtreſs 813,826l. 14s. 11d. Between twenty and thirty thouſand of our manufacturers in thoſe branches were in thoſe two years ſupported by public charity. From this fact it is hoped that every reaſonable man will allow the neceſſity of uſing our own manufactures. Agreements among our people for this purpoſe are not, as it has been ſuppoſed, a new idea in this country. It was never ſo univerſal as at preſent, but has been frequently reſorted to in times of diſtreſs. In the ſeſſions of 1703, 1705 and 1707, the houſe of commons reſolved unanimouſly, that it would greatly conduce to the relief of the poor and the good of the kingdom, that the inhabitants thereof ſhould uſe none other but the manufactures of this kingdom in their apparel and the furniture of their houſes; and in the laſt of thoſe ſeſſions the members engaged their honours to each other, that they would conform to the ſaid reſolution. The not importing goods from England is one of the remedies recommended by the council of trade in 1676 for alleviating ſome diſtreſs that was felt at that time; and Sir William Temple, a zealous friend to the trade and manufactures of England, recommends to Lord Eſſex, then lord lieutenant, "to introduce as far as can be, a vein of parſimony throughout the country, in all things that are not perfectly the native growths and manufactures."

The people of England cannot reaſonably object to a conduct of which they have given a memorable example. In 1697 the Engliſh houſe of lords preſented an addreſs to king William to diſcourage the uſe and wearing of all ſorts of furniture and cloths, not of the growth or manufacture of that kingdom, and beſeech him by his royal example effectually to encourage the uſe and wearing of all ſorts of furniture and wearing cloths that are the growth of that kingdom, or manufactured there; and King William aſſures them that he would give the example to his ſubjects, and would endeavour to make it effectually followed. The reaſon aſſigned by the lords for this addreſs was, that the trade of the nation had ſuffered by the late long and expenſive war. But it does not appear that there was any preſſing neceſſity at the time, or that their manufacturers were ſtarving for want of employment.

Common ſenſe muſt diſcover to every man that, where foreign trade is reſtrained, diſcouraged, or prevented in any country, and where that country has the materials of manufactures, a fruitful ſoil, and numerous inhabitants, the home-trade is its beſt reſource. If this is thought, by men of great knowledge, to be the moſt valuable of all trades, becauſe it makes the ſpeedieſt and the ſureſt returns, and becauſe it increaſes at the ſame time two capitals in the ſame country, there is no nation on the globe, whoſe wealth, population, ſtrength and happineſs would be promoted by ſuch a trade in a greater degree than ours.

Two other reaſons were aſſigned for this prohibition,—that the Iriſh had ſhewn themſelves unwilling to promote the linen manufacture; and that there were great quantities of wool in Ireland. But they have ſince cultivated the linen trade with great ſucceſs, and great numbers of their people are employed in it. Of late years, by the operation of the land-carriage bounty agriculture has increaſed in a degree never before known in this country; extenſive tracts of lands, formerly ſheep-paſture, are now under tillage, and much greater rents are given for that purpoſe than can be paid by ſtocking with ſheep; the quantity of wool is greatly diminiſhed from what it was in the year 1699, ſuppoſing it to have been then equal to the quantity in 1687; it has been for ſeveral years leſſening, and is not likely to be increaſed. In thoſe two important circumſtances the grounds of the apprehenſions of England have ceaſed, and the ſtate of Ireland has been materially altered ſince the year 1699.

Another reaſon reſpecting England and foreign ſtates, particularly France, has failed. England was in 1698, in poſſeſſion of the woollen trade in moſt of the foreign markets, and expected ſtill to continue to ſupply them, as appears by the preamble of her ſtatute paſſed in that year.

She

She at that time expected to keep this manufacture to herſelf. The people of Leeds, Halifax and Newbery petition the houſe of commons, "that by ſome means the woollen manufacture may be prevented from being ſet up in foreign countries;" and the commons in their addreſs, mention the keeping it as much as poſſible *entire* to themſelves. But experience has proved the vanity of thoſe expectations; ſeveral other countries cultivate this trade with ſucceſs. France now underſells her. England has loſt ſome of thoſe markets, and it is thought probable that Ireland, if admitted to them, might have preſerved and may now recover the trade that England has loſt.

A perſeverance in this reſtrictive policy will be ruinous to the trade of Great Britain. Whatever may be the ſtate of America, great numbers of the inhabitants of Ireland, if the circumſtances of this country ſhall continue to be the ſame as at preſent in reſpect of trade, will emigrate there; this will give ſtrength to that part of the empire on which Great Britain can leaſt, and take it from that part on which at preſent ſhe may moſt ſecurely depend. But this is not all the miſchief; thoſe emigrants will be moſtly manufacturers, and will transfer to America the woollen and linen manufactures, to the great prejudice of thoſe trades in England, Scotland, and Ireland; and then one of the means uſed to keep the colonies dependent, by introducing this country into a ſyſtem of colonization, will be the occaſion of leſſening, if not diſſolving, the connection between them and their parent ſtate.

Great Britain, weakened in her extremities, ſhould fortify the heart of her empire; Great Britain, with powerful foreign enemies united in laſting bonds againſt her, and with ſcarcely any foreign alliance to ſuſtain her, ſhould exert every poſſible effort to ſtrengthen herſelf at home. The numbers of people in Ireland have more than doubled in fourſcore years. How much more rapid would be the increaſe, if the growth of the human race was cheriſhed by finding ſufficient employment and food for this prolific nation! it would probably double again in half a century. What a vaſt acceſſion of ſtrength ſuch numbers of brave and active men, living almoſt within the ſound of a trumpet, muſt bring to Great Britain, now ſaid to be decreaſing conſiderably in population! a greater certainly than double thoſe numbers diſperſed in different parts of the globe, the expence of defending and governing of which muſt at all times be great. Sir W. Temple in 1673 takes notice of the circumſtances prejudicial to the trade and riches of Ireland, which had hitherto, he ſays, made it of more loſs than value to England. They have already been mentioned. The courſe of time has removed ſome of them, and the wiſdom and philanthropy of Britain may remove the reſt. "Without theſe circumſtances, (ſays that honeſt and able ſtateſman,) the native fertility of the ſoils and ſeas in ſo many rich commodities, improved by multitudes of people and induſtry, with the advantage of ſo many excellent havens, and a ſituation ſo commodious for all ſorts of foreign trade, muſt needs have rendered this kingdom one of the richeſt in Europe, and made a mighty increaſe both of ſtrength and revenue to the crown of England."

During this century Ireland has been without exaggeration, a mine of wealth to England, far beyond what any calculation has yet made it. When poor and thinly inhabited ſhe was an expence and a burden to England; when ſhe had acquired ſome proportion of riches and grew more numerous, ſhe was one of the principal ſources of her wealth. When ſhe becomes poor again, thoſe advantages are greatly diminiſhed. The exports from Great Britain to Ireland in 1778 were leſs that the medium value of the four preceding years in a ſum of 634,444l. 3s. 6d. and in the year 1779 Great Britain is obliged, partly at her own expence, to defend this country, and for that purpoſe has generouſly beſtowed out of her own exchequer a large ſum of money. Thoſe facts demonſtrate that the poverty of Ireland ever has been a drain, and her riches an influx of wealth to England, to which the greater part of it will ever flow, and it imports not to that country through what channel: but the ſource muſt be cleared from obſtructions, or the ſtream cannot continue to flow.

Such a liberal ſyſtem would increaſe the wealth of this kingdom by means that would ſtrengthen the hands of government, and promote the happineſs of the people. Ireland would be then able to contribute largely to the ſupport of the Britiſh empire, not only from the increaſe of her wealth, but from the more equal diſtribution of it into a greater number of hands among the various orders of the community. The preſent inability of Ireland ariſes principally from this circumſtance, that her lower and middle claſſes have little or no property, and are not able, to any conſiderable amount, either to pay taxes, or to conſume thoſe commodities that are the uſual ſubjects of them; and this has been the conſequence of the laws which prevent trade and diſcourage manufac-

manufactures. The same quantity of property distributed through the different classes of the people would supply resources much superior to those which can be found in the present state of Ireland. The increase of people there under its present restraints makes but a small addition to the resources of the state in respect of taxes. In 1685 the amount of the Inland excise in Ireland was 75,169l. In 1762 it increased only to 92,842l. Those years are taken as periods of a considerable degree of prosperity in Ireland. The people had increased from 1685 to 1762 in a proportion of near seven to four, which appears from this circumstance, that in 1685 hearth money amounted to 32,659l. and in 1762 to 56,611l. At the former period the law made to restrain and discourage the principal trade and manufacture of Ireland had not been made. There were then vast numbers of sheep in Ireland, and the woollen manufacture was probably in a flourishing state. At the former of those periods the lower classes of the people were able to consume exciseable commodities. In the latter they lived for the most part on the immediate produce of the soil. The numbers of people in a state, like those of a private family, if the individuals have the means of acquiring, add to the wealth, and if they have not those means, to the poverty of the community. Population is not always a proof of the prosperity of a nation; the people may be very numerous, and very poor and wretched. A temperate climate, fruitful soil, bays and rivers well stocked with fish, the habits of life among the lower classes, and a long peace, are sufficient to increase the numbers of people; these are the true wealth of every state that has wisdom to encourage the industry of its inhabitants, and a country which supplies in abundance the materials for that industry. If the state, or the family should discourage industry, and not allow one of the family to work, because another is of the same trade, the consequences to the great or the little community, must be equally fatal.

Is there not business enough in this great world for the people of two adjoining islands without depressing the inhabitants of one of them? let the magnanimity and philanthropy of Great Britain address her sister kingdom in the same language which the good-natured uncle Toby uses to the fly, in setting it at liberty —poor fly, there's room enough for thee and me!"

I have the honour to be,
My Lord, &c.

Characters of Thomson and Swift.

IT is impossible, I think, to find a greater contrast in the turn of authors minds than in that of Thomson and Swift. Thomson was pious, benevolent and chearful; Swift was proud, misanthropical and gloomy. Thomson saw all the beauties of nature, and all the walks of society through pleasure's perspective; Swift saw them all through the wrong end of the glass, and the view filled him with disgust. Thomson, with a heart glowing for the happiness of his fellow-creatures, endeavoured to please and mend them, by picturesque and animating scenes; Swift, with a soul replete with acrimony, strove to fright and torment them by horrid and dreary views. Thomson was nature's own painter; Swift was her caricaturist. No one can read any of Thomson's writings without profit: No humane man can read Swift's without pain. Thomson's works dilate the heart, and touch the most delicate fibres of our frame; Swift's tend to contract the soul, and shut out all pleasing emotions. Thomson paints man as the best work of God, whom he has made little inferior to the angels; Swift represents him as an abortion of nature, and little less worse than the devils.—If Thomson painted man from his own picture, how amiable must Thomson have been! If Swift described man from a conscioûsness of what himself was, what a monster was Swift.

The inherent Right of the People proved.

MUCH has been written, and much spoken, on that delicate and important question, Whether it is lawful for subjects to resist and depose tyrannical princes? The subject, I think, needless to debate on. If a time should arrive, when a monarch betrayed those rights and liberties he swore to protect, the subjects would not waste their time in words, but employ it in action. Scripture, however, in many places inculcates and exemplifies the doctrine of deposing tyrants, and reason approves it. The people are the source of all power, and the end of all power is the people's happiness: Yet, if that end is not answered, but perverted, they certainly may, and ought to resume that delegated power, and not suffer it to be an engine to oppress them.

BRITISH

BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY.

Life of Edward Montague.

MONTAGUE (Edward) Earl of Sandwich, an illuſtrious Engliſhman, who united the qualifications of general, admiral, and ſtateſman, was the ſon of Sir Sidney Montague, the youngeſt of ſix ſons of Edward Lord Montague of Boughton. He was born on the 27th of July, 1625, and having received the advantages of a liberal education, entered very early into buſineſs. He married, when not much above ſeventeen, the daughter of Mr. Crew, afterwards Lord Crew of Stene; and in Auguſt 1643, received a commiſſion to raiſe and command a regiment under the Earl of Eſſex. This he performed, though but eighteen years of age, and took the field in ſix weeks. He was preſent at the ſtorming of Lincoln on the 6th of May, 1644, which was one of the warmeſt actions in the civil war. He was likewiſe in the battle of Marſton-moor, fought on the ſecond of July, the ſame year, where he diſtinguiſhed himſelf in ſuch a manner, that when the city of York demanded to capitulate, he was appointed one of the commiſſioners for ſettling the articles, though he was then but in his nineteenth year. We find him the next year in the battle of Naſeby, and in July 1645, he ſtormed the town of Bridgwater. In September he commanded a brigade in the ſtorm of Briſtol, where he diſtinguiſhed himſelf in a very remarkable manner, and on the 10th of September, 1645, ſubſcribed the articles of capitulation granted to Prince Rupert, on the delivery of that important place to the parliament. But after all this ſervice in the army, at ſo early an age, he ſhewed no inclination to make the ſword the ſupreme power; for when the ſoldiers declared againſt the parliament, and impeached eleven of its members, he forbore going to the houſe, where, though not of age, he ſat as knight for Huntingdonſhire. He had, however, a ſeat at the board of treaſury, and a ſhare in the tranſactions of thoſe times. After the Dutch war was over, he was brought into a command of the fleet, and was made choice of by the protector Cromwell, to be joined with admiral Blake in his expedition into the Mediterranean. He found ſome difficulties to ſtruggle with, at his entrance upon this employment; many of the officers being diſpleaſed with the ſervice in which they were to be engaged, and ſome inſiſting upon laying down their commiſſions. He managed this intricate buſineſs with great prudence and dexterity, ſo as to ſhew a due regard to diſcipline, without running into any acts of ſeverity: and this had a very happy effect, ſince, by that time he came to ſail, the fleet was tolerably well ſettled, and the officers diſpoſed to act in obedience to orders. In the ſpring of the year 1656, we find him in the Mediterranean, where himſelf, and his colleague, meditated great things. They once thought of attacking the Spaniſh fleet in the harbour of Cadiz; but after attentively conſidering the port, it was reſolved in a council of war, that ſuch an attempt was impracticable. The fleet then ſtood over to the oppoſite ſhore of Barbary, in order to repreſs the inſolence of the Tripoli and Sallee Rovers, which was found no very eaſy talk; and therefore Admiral Montague could not forbear intimating his deſire, that we ſhould have ſome good port in Africa, which he believed might anſwer various ends, and eſpecially conduce to the preſervation of our trade in the Levant. The fleet afterwards returned into the road of Cadiz, where they made prize of two Spaniſh galleons. A full account of their ſtrength, and the money on board them, Admiral Montague ſent into England, as ſoon as they were taken. On his return home, he was much careſſed by the protector, and received the thanks of the parliament for his ſervices to the ſtate.

In the year 1657, he was appointed to command the fleet in the Downs, and accordingly went on board it the latter end of July. The deſign of this fleet was to watch the Dutch, to carry on the war with Spain, and facilitate the taking of Dunkirk; and in all theſe he did as much as could be expected from him. After the death of Oliver Cromwell, and the ſetting up of his ſon Richard, he accepted the command of a large fleet ſent to the north; on board of which he embarked in the ſpring of the year 1659, and on the 7th of April he wrote to the king of Sweden, the king of Denmark, and the Dutch Admiral Opdam, to inform them of the motives that induced the protector to ſend ſo great a fleet into the Baltic; and that his inſtructions were not to reſpect the private advantage of England by making war, but the public tranquility of Europe, by engaging the powers of the North to enter into an equitable peace. Before he ſailed, the parliament enjoined him to act only in conjunction with their commiſſioners colonel Algernon Sidney, Sir Robert Honeywood, and Mr. Thomas Boon. And it is ſuppoſed that his diſguſt at this, and at their giving away his regiment of horſe, occaſioned him to leave England in no very warm diſpoſition for their ſervice. However, when he arrived in the Sound

he took his ſhare with the other miniſters in the negociation, and made it ſufficiently evident, that his genius was equally capable of ſhining in the cabinet, or commanding at ſea, or on ſhore. While he was thus employed, king Charles ſent a perſon with two letters, one from himſelf, and another from Lord Chancellor Hyde, containing arguments and promiſes calculated to induce Admiral Montague to withdraw himſelf from the ſervice of the parliament. But, what the king now deſired of him was, a ſpeedy return to England, that the fleet might be ready to act in conjunction with Sir George Booth, and other perſons, who were diſpoſed to bring about a reſtoration of their ſovereign. Theſe letters had ſuch an effect upon Montague, that he entered heartily into the ſcheme, and immediately ſet about putting it in execution.

This defection of the admiral from the intereſt of the parliament, could not eſcape the penetration of Algernon Sidney. He preſently diſcerned ſome change in the conduct of Montague, and purſued his diſcoveries ſo cloſely, that he almoſt obtained his whole ſecret. The admiral obſerving his ſuſpicions, called a council of war, wherein he made a ſpeech, by which he prevailed on the reſt of the officers to concur with him in his deſign of returning home. After which he weighed anchor immediately, and ſailed for England. But, on his arrival, he found things in a very unexpected ſituation; Sir George Booth in the Tower, the parliament in full poſſeſſion of their authority, and a warm charge againſt himſelf preſented by Algernon Sidney. However, he ſet out for London, and attended the parliament; to whom he gave ſo plauſible an account of his conduct, that though they were diſſatisfied with him, yet not having ſufficient evidence againſt him, they contented themſelves with diſmiſſing him from his command.

Mr. Montague then retired to his own eſtate. But when other and more effectual meaſures were again adopted for reſtoring King Charles, he was replaced in his former poſt in the navy by the influence of General Monk. He ſent the king a liſt of ſuch officers in the fleet as might be confided in, and of ſuch as he apprehended muſt be reduced by force: and he exerted himſelf to the utmoſt in bringing about the reſtoration. He had the honour of convoying King Charles to England; and that prince, two days after his landing at Dover, created him a knight of the garter. Our admiral's ſervices were alſo rewarded ſoon after, by the king's creating him Baron Montague of St. Neot's in the county of Huntingdon, Viſcount Hinchinbrooke in the ſame county, and Earl of Sandwich in Kent. He was likewiſe ſworn a member of the privy council, appointed maſter of the king's wardrobe, admiral of the Narrow Seas, and lieutenant-admiral to the Duke of York, who was then lord high admiral of England. At the king's coronation, his lordſhip carried St. Edward's ſtaff, and was now looked upon as one of the principal miniſters of ſtate, as well as the perſon chiefly intruſted with the care of the fleet. In September, 1662, he was ſent with a ſquadron of nine of men of war to Helvoetſluys, to bring over the king's ſiſter, the Princeſs of Orange; and upon this occaſion he received great honours in Holland. On the 24th of the ſame month the fleet returned, and his majeſty and the Duke of York going on board the admiral's ſhip, named the Reſolution, lay there that night, and reviewed and examined the ſquadron the next morning.

A treaty of marriage having been concluded between king Charles II. and the infanta of Portugal, with whom he was to receive a portion of 300,000l. the iſland of Bombay in the Eaſt Indies, and the city of Tangier in Africa; it became neceſſary to ſend a fleet to bring over the queen, and to ſecure Tangier againſt any attempts of the Moors. For this purpoſe the Earl of Sandwich was ſent with a numerous fleet, which ſailed on the 19th of June, 1661, from the Downs, after having been viſited by the Duke of York. His lordſhip ſailed firſt to Liſbon, and from thence to Tangier, which place was put into the hands of the Engliſh on the 30th of January, 1662, when the Earl of Peterborough marched into it with an Engliſh garriſon, and had the keys delivered to him by the Portugueſe governor. The admiral then returned to Liſbon, where he received the queen's portion, conſiſting in money, jewels, ſugars, and other commodities, and in bills of exchange, and then ſailed with her majeſty for England, and arrived at Spithead the 14th of May, 1662.

At the beginning of the Dutch war in 1665, the Duke of York took upon him the command of the fleet as high admiral, and the Earl of Sandwich commanded the blue ſquadron; and by his induſtry and care a great number of the enemy's ſhips were taken, and the beſt part of their Bourdeaux fleet. In the great battle, fought on the 3d of June, 1665, wherein the Dutch loſt their Admiral Opdam, and had eighteen men of war taken, and fourteen deſtroyed, a large ſhare of the honour of the victory was juſtly given to the

the courage and conduct of the Earl of Sandwich; who bore with his squadron into the centre of the Dutch fleet, and thereby began that confusion which ended in a total defeat of the enemy. Soon after this, the fleet was put under the command of the earl, as the Duke of York had now repaired to court. And on the 4th of September, 1665, his lordship took eight Dutch men of war, two of their East-India ships, and twenty-six of their merchantmen. Also, on the 9th of September, a part of the English fleet fell in with eighteen of the Hollanders, the greatest part of which they took, with upwards of a thousand prisoners.

His lordship soon after his return to England, was sent ambassador extraordinary to the court of Madrid, to mediate a peace between the crowns of Spain and Portugal. He managed this negociation with great ability, and not only concluded a peace between those two nations to their mutual satisfaction, but also concluded with the court of Spain, (says Dr. Campbell) the most beneficial treaty of commerce that ever was made for this nation. On the breaking out of the last Dutch war, in 1672, he went to sea with the Duke of York, and had the command of the blue squadron. The fleet was at sea in the beginning of May, and on the 28th of that month came in sight of the Dutch. An engagement began between the two fleets about eight o'clock in the morning; and on this occasion the Earl of Sandwich, in the Royal James, a ship of an hundred guns, gave the most signal proofs of his valour. He was first attacked by a large Dutch ship, commanded by captain Brackell, followed by a fire-ship; which was soon seconded by the Dutch real-admiral Van Ghent, with his whole squadron. Brackell, though of much less force, depending on the assistance of his friends, who had the advantage of the wind, grappled the Royal James, and, while the earl was engaged with him, he was attacked by Van Ghent, with several other men of war and fire-ships, against all which he defended himself with great vigour. Van Ghent was soon taken off by a cannon shot; three of the Dutch fire-ships, and a man of war, which would have laid the earl on board, were sunk; and, at length, he was disengaged from Brackell's ship, with which he had been grappled an hour and a half, and had reduced her to the state of a wreck, wounded her commander, killed and wounded almost all his officers, and above two-thirds of his men. He had now defended himself and repulsed the enemy with the utmost bravery, for five hours together, and it was believed might have made an honourable retreat too. But he would not be persuaded to desist from the unequal combat, though not seconded as he ought to have been, by his squadron. At length, another Dutch fire ship, covered by the smoke of the enemy, grappled the Royal James, and set her in a flame: and the brave earl perished in her with several other gallant officers. His body being found near a fortnight after, was interred with great funeral pomp in king Henry the seventh's chapel in Westminster Abbey.

Such was the end, on the 28th of May, 1672, of Edward Earl of Sandwich. He was a nobleman of great abilities, of extraordinary courage, of uncommon skill in all naval affairs, and possessed of many personal accomplishments. Bishop Parker says, he was "a gentleman adorned with all the virtues of Alcibiades, and untainted by any of his vices: of high birth; capable of any business; full of wisdom; a great commander at sea and land; and also learned and eloquent, affable, liberal, and magnificent." Several of his letters and negociations are in print. Mr. Evelyn informs us, that he sometimes amused himself with engraving.

Life of Edward Montague.

Montague (Edward) Baron of Kimbolton, Viscount Mandeville, and Earl of Manchester, one of the generals of the parliament forces in the civil war, was the son of Henry Earl of Manchester, and was born in 1603. He was educated at Cambridge, where he took the degree of master of arts; and then going to court, he in 1623, attended prince Charles, son of king James I. in his journey to Spain, and at his coronation was made knight of the Bath. He was chosen representative for Huntingdonshire in the first parliament of Charles I. and served for the same county in three other parliaments, till he was called by writ to the house of peers, as Baron of Kimbolton, his father being then living. In 1640, he was one of the lords who petitioned the king to summon a parliament, by which the grievances of the nation might be redressed; and upon the meeting of the long parliament distinguished himself by his zeal in defence of the liberties of the people; and was one of the peers whom his majesty admitted into his privy-council, as a pledge of his resolution to reform the government. His lordship, however, incurring the king's resentment by his strenuous opposition to the measures of the court, was on the 3d of January 1641-2, impeached by his majesty of high treason, together with five members of the house of commons; but,

the king was ſoon obliged to deſiſt from this imprudent proſecution. In November following, his lordſhip, on the death of his father, ſucceeded to the title of Earl of Manchester. On the commencement of the civil war, he engaged in the ſervice of the parliament; had the charge of ſeven of the aſſociated counties, and with his uſual activity and addreſs raiſed an army of horſe, which he commanded in perſon. Soon after he had entered upon his command, he forced the town of Lynn to ſurrender to the parliament, and defeated a detachment of the Earl of Newcaſtle's army at Horncaſtle in Lincolnſhire In April 1644, he was ordered with four thouſand horſe, and five thouſand foot, to attend Prince Rupert's motions, and in the next month took Lincoln by ſtorm. At the battle of Marſton moor, on the 2d of July following, he commanded the left wing of the horſe, and had under him lieutenant general Cromwell, when he defeated Prince Rupert's right wing, and the victory was principaliy owing to him. After the ſecond battle of Newbury, he was ſuſpected of favouring the king's intereſt; was even accuſed by Cromwell of neglect of duty, and by the ſelf-denying ordinance deprived of his commiſſion

His lordſhip was afterwards made ſpeaker of the houſe of peers, and uſed his utmoſt endeavours to heal the breaches of the nation, and procure a peace with the King, upon whoſe death he retired from all public buſineſs. He heartily concurred in the reſtoration of Charles II. who appointed him one of the lords of the bedchamber, and lord chamberlain of the houſhold. Some time after he was honoured with the order of the garter; and died at Whitehall on the 5th of May, 1671, in the ſixty ninth year of his age. He was univerſally beloved for his many great and amiable qualities; no man was courted with more application by perſons of all ranks and conditions; and in thoſe times of civil tumult, he was never guilty of rudeneſs to thoſe he was obliged to oppreſs.

Hiſtories of the Tete-a-Tete annexed: or Memoirs of the Seducing Captain, and the Abandoned Wife.

THE following tete-a-tete comes ſo well authenticated, as to be upon record in Doctors Commons; we ſhall not therefore, make any apology for laying it before our readers.

Our hero is nephew to a certain nobleman, who has made a very conſpicuous figure in the annals of gallantry, and therefore could not eſcape our obſervation in the purſuit of theſe memoirs: accordingly the reader will find a pretty juſt portrait of him, under the title of lord Pyebald, in a former Magazine. We may venture to pronounce, that gallantry ſeems to have been a family paſſion, as ſcarce any of its branches have avoided teſtifying, in a very conſpicuous manner, their great and uncontroulable attachment to the fair ſex.

Captain B—— received a very polite education, which tended to poliſh his natural abilities, and gave a claſſical turn to his genius, which was ſuſceptible of any literary acquirements. After he had finiſhed his ſcholaſtic purſuits, he obtained a commiſſion in the horſe guards, and ſoon after ſet out upon his travels, taking Paris in his way to Italy. In that gay metropolis, his ſtrong diſpoſition for intrigue early prevailed, and beſides grizettes and opera girls, he ſoon appeared in circles of the moſt polite gallantry. He ſeemed to have been a pupil of the late lord Cheſterfield, and an adept in his ſchool. He turned his chief batteries againſt married women, and was very ſucceſsful. The marquiſe de V———, la conteſſe de M———n, and la baronne de D——, were amongſt the number of women of faſhion talked of who entertained peculiar partialities for him. Notwithſtanding they were ladies of rank and fortune, he found their company very expenſive, not on account of any extraordinary preſents he made them, as from the abſolute neceſſity of engaging with them in card parties: and as he never had the leaſt penchant for play, he was far from being a connoiſſeur at any game, and the French women being all gameſters by profeſſion, he neceſſarily became their dupe. From this conſideration, he judged it prudent to give up his pretenſions to the two firſt of theſe ladies, who had in a very ſhort time fleeced him of near a thouſand louis d'ors. He, however, continued his correſpondence with the baroneſs, as ſhe appeared to have a ſincere concern for him, without any deſigns upon his pocket.

Upon his quitting Paris he ſet out for Italy, and viſited Rome, Naples, and Venice. It cannot be ſuppoſed, that in theſe ſeats of luxury and diſſipation, a young man of our hero's complexion, could be quite inſenſible of the charms of the Italian ladies, or rather that he did not yield to their influence, in the greateſt latitude. At the carnival at Venice, he made acquaintance with the lady of a noble Venetian, who was uncommonly beautiful, and whoſe huſband was remarkably jealous. This affair had liked

to

The abandoned Wife.

The seducing Captain.

Publish'd as the Act directs by T: WALKER *No.* 79 *Dame Street.*

to have proved of very ſerious conſequence to Mr. B——; but fortunately for him, a billet from his dulcinea miſcarried, which had fixed an appointment which ſignor was acquainted with, and when he propoſed lying in ambuſh to be revenged of his rival. This, and many ſimilar adventures, ingroſſed the greateſt part of our hero's time whilſt he remained in Italy: he did not however neglect paying due attention to the many curioſities, ſtatues, paintings, buildings, and antiquities, which on every ſide preſented themſelves, and on which he made pertinent remarks, that were committed to paper.

On his return from this tour, there being a vacancy for a Corniſh borough, he was propoſed a candidate; and through the intereſt of his uncle, who has conſiderable influence in Cornwall, he was elected member of parliament, and ſtill continues to repreſent the ſame place. In his ſenatorial capacity he does not make any figure as an orator, ſeldom if ever ſpeaking upon any debate; but upon all diviſions, when preſent, conſtantly votes with adminiſtration. Indeed, his family connexions are ſo cloſely cemented with government, that it would be highly imprudent in him to run counter to that intereſt, and, therefore, we cannot pretend to form any judgment upon his real political ſentiments. However, he judiciouſly declines entering into any party diſputes, neither pretending to juſtify or accuſe adminiſtration for their conduct. In his military capacity, he is eſteemed a vigilant and judicious officer, who has made the art military a chief part of his ſtudy, though he does not plume himſelf upon being a Martinet. In a word, he poſſeſſes many good qualities, and acquits himſelf in every department of life with eaſe, politeneſs, grace, and generoſity: makes a particular point of diſcharging his tradeſmen's bills with the greateſt regularity, and is much eſteemed by his friends and dependents. Indeed, the only foible we can accuſe him of, is an irreſiſtible paſſion for gallantry; but as it ſeems to be a family diſorder (as we have before hinted) this hereditary complaint admits of ſome palliation.

Although he frequents all the polite chocolate houſes, and is a member of moſt of the elegant clubs, he can never be prevailed upon to play for any ſums that can affect him, being ſenſible that the gain of a thouſand, does not compenſate, in point of pleaſure, the mortification that ariſes from the loſs of a hundred. With regard to the fair ſex, we have acknowledged the admiration of them to exceſs is his chief frailty; nevertheleſs he has ſo much judgment in this reſpect, as not to frequent thoſe marts of vice and impoſition, known by the name of nunneries; and though moſt of the lady-abbeſſes of king's place, and the other ſeminaries of this nature, have given frequent intimation by letter, of their having ſome of the moſt angelic veſtals at his devotion, it is believed that he has never been allured by their invitations to pay them a ſingle viſit. On the other hand, many amours have been aſcribed to him of a ſuperior nature, and moſt of the demi-reps of faſhion, who are imagined to diſpoſe of their favours on a cher ami, have been inſerted in the catalogue of his miſtreſſes. If this be the caſe, we need not wonder, that neither Mrs. Mitchell, or Mrs. Pendergaſt, could make any impreſſion on him, by their epiſtolary addreſſes, however fraught with the ideas of beauty and innocence.

We now approach the period when he framed the connexion which is the chief ſubject of theſe pages, and which has already made ſo much noiſe in the world.

Our heroine is the ſiſter of a certain baronet, the conduct of whoſe faithleſs wife, ſeems to be cloſely copied by her. With charms ſufficient to captivate an anchorite, ſhe failed not to have a number of admirers, many of the firſt rank, and ſome with Aſiatic fortunes; but, conſcious of her beauty and family alliance, ſhe played the capricious coquette for ſome time, and wantoned with thoſe hearts, which ſhe could captivate at pleaſure. However, at length ſhe yielded to the addreſſes of a gentleman, who ſeemed juſtly entitled to her attention. In his perſon he was genteel and agreeable, graceful, and polite, and poſſeſſed of a very ample fortune; ſuch recommendations would have prevailed with almoſt any woman, let her rank be what it might, who propoſed engaging in a connubial contract. He was of a very good family in Ireland, and was, at the time of paying his addreſſes to this lady, not of age. The marriage took place in the year 1762, and for ſeveral years they lived in the moſt cordial and fond manner, during which period ſhe bore him ſix children, five of whom are ſtill living. In the year 1772, ſhe accompanied him to the iſland of St. Kitts, he having very valuable poſſeſſions in that and other Weſt India iſlands, to the amount of near 14000l. a year. The reception ſhe met with there from people of the firſt conſequence, would have gratified the vanity

vanity and ambition of an eaſtern princeſs; for beſides his large eſtates, which gave him conſiderable conſequence, having obtained the title of baronet, this honour procured him ſtill greater, and her ladyſhip was careſſed almoſt to adulation. She remained in the Weſt Indies near three years, and at the end of that period, returned to England, for the recovery of her health, which was much impaired, and alſo to regulate her domeſtic affairs, leaving the baronet behind, to ſettle ſome important buſineſs that required his preſence. She returned, inveſted with ſuch powers, as enabled her to draw upon his correſpondents in London for almoſt an unlimited ſum; nor will this appear ſurpriſing, when it is conſidered, that her marriage ſettlement alone was one thouſand pounds a year.

Soon after her return to London, ſhe repaired to her country ſeat at Langham, where ſhe reſided near a twelvemonth. At the end of this time, ſhe ordered her poſt-chaiſe, and packed up ſeveral clothes, and ſet off for Ilford, in Eſſex, where at an inn ſhe was met by our hero, who pretended he was going to wait upon her ladyſhip, in order to requeſt her to come to a lady of her particular acquaintance, who lay dangerouſly ill. After a ſpecious introduction, and drinking coffee, they ſet off in his poſt chaiſe for Dover, accompanied by two ſervants, one belonging to her ladyſhip, and the other to Mr. B——. On their arrival at that port, they found another of his ſervants, who had been diſpatched to hire a veſſel to go to Calais, in which they all embarked. Upon their arrival in France, our heroine paſſed for Mr. B——'s wife, and they cohabited together. They remained ſome time at Paris, and afterwards went to Bourges, where they continued ſeveral weeks, ſtill keeping up the appearance of being a married couple.

Upon their return to England, they went to Tinmouth, in Devonſhire, where they lived together near two months, without taking the leaſt precaution of being detected. In the mean time the cornuted baronet returned from the Weſt Indies, and having the greateſt reaſon to believe his wife's infidelity, notwithſtanding ſhe expreſſed ſo much ſorrow at parting with him at St. Kitt's, and the many tender and affectionate letters he had received from her near a twelvemonth, he inſtituted a libel againſt her, and gained a divorce.

Our hero it ſeems viſited in the family before they went to the Weſt Indies, and it is confidently ſaid, the principal cauſe of this voyage was to ſeparate lady B—— and the captain; as her huſband had at that time, from various circumſtances, much reaſon to ſuſpect her fidelity. Amongſt others, they met frequently at a riding ſchool near Oxford-ſtreet. The ſervant who uſed to accompany her, revealed the ſecret, and it reached her huſband's ears. She failed not upon this occaſion to diſmiſs this ſervant, and take one in future, whoſe confidence ſhe could rely upon.

After this affair had been diſcuſſed in the commons, her ladyſhip threw off all reſerve, and publicly lived with Mr. B—— at his country houſe at Sheldon. Indeed, the tenor of their whole conduct was ſo conſpicuous, even to their own ſervants, that to attempt invalidating the facts, would have been equally ridiculous, as to have endeavoured making a ſecret of a paragraph in the Daily Advertiſer. It is true that Mr. B—— ſometimes changed his name upon the road, but frequently went by his own; and her ladyſhip often received letters addreſſed as Lady B——, and he left franks with his ſignature upon his table: circumſtances that muſt inevitably have led to a diſcovery of the parties, and, conſequently, their illicit connexions.

We cannot diſmiſs this article, without remarking, that in the courſe of our animadverſions upon the infidelities of married women, we do not recollect to have met with one before who deſerted a man ſhe profeſſed to love in the higheſt degree, who ſupported her with magnificence, was in the prime of life, and by whom ſhe had had ſo many children. It is owing to theſe extraordinary circumſtances, that we have given her the title of the abandoned wife.

Trials and Executions for Murder, &c.

Caſe of Thomas Butloge, who was hanged for ſtealing Money and other Effects, in the Houſe of his Maſter.

THIS offender was a native of Ireland, where he received a good education, and was then apprenticed to a vintner in Dublin; but the houſe in which he lived not being of the moſt reputable kind, he became witneſs to ſuch ſcenes as had a natural tendency to debauch his morals.

Butloge's maſter having got conſiderably in debt, came to England, and reſided ſome time at Cheſter, whither the apprentice was frequently ſent with ſuch remittances as the wife could ſpare. At length Butloge quitted his ſervice, and came

came to England with a view to settle there; but being unsuccessful in his endeavours to procure an establishment, he returned to Dublin, where he engaged in the service of a shopkeeper, whose daughter he soon afterwards married.

He had now a fair prospect of success before him, as his wife's father proposed to have resigned business in his favour; but being of an unsettled disposition, and having conceived an idea of making his fortune in England, he could not bring his mind to think of the regular pursuit of trade.

Unhappily for him, while he was amusing himself with the imagination of his future greatness, he received a letter from a relation in England, inviting him thither, and promising his interest to obtain him a place on which he might live in a genteel manner. Butloge readily accepted this invitation, and immediately embarking for England, soon arrived in London.

He now took lodgings at the court end of the town, and living in a gay stile, soon spent all the money he had brought with him from Ireland; and his relation not being able to obtain the place for him which he had expected, he was reduced to the necessity of going to service, on which he entered into that of Mr. Langlie, a French gentleman.

He had not been long in his new place, when Mr. Langlie, going to church on a Sunday, recollected that he had forgot to lock his bureau, in which he had deposited a sum of money; whereupon he went home, and found Butloge in the room where the money was left. When Mr. Langlie had counted his cash, the other asked him if he missed any thing, and the master answered one guinea; which Butloge said he had found by the side of the bureau; whereupon his master gave him two shillings, in approbation of this instance of his honesty.

Mr. Langlie went to Chelsea in the afternoon; and during his absence Butloge broke open his bureau, robbed it of all the money, and several other valuable effects, and then took a horse, which he had hired for a gentleman to go to Chester, and set off on his way to Ireland.

When Mr. Langlie returned in the evening, he discovered the loss he had sustained, on which he applied to Lord Gage, who wrote to the post master of Chester to stop the delinquent; in consequence of which he was apprehended with the stolen goods in his possession, and sent to London to take his trial, which happened soon afterwards at the Old Bailey, where he was capitally convicted.

After he had received sentence of death he acknowledged that he was not tempted by want to the commission of the crime which had brought him into such deplorable circumstances; but that the vanity of appearing as a gentleman had been one principal instigation: and he was encouraged by the consideration that Mr. Langlie would soon return to France, so that there would be no person to prosecute him. He submitted to his unhappy lot with resignation, declaring that the thoughts of death did not so much terrify him, as reflection on the disgrace that he had brought on his family.

He was executed at Tyburn, on the 18th of July, 1722.

From the case of Butloge we may see the propriety of parents making choice of such professions for their children as will not necessarily expose them to temptations. The scenes he was witness to during his apprenticeship had, as we have observed, a natural tendency to debauch his manners; and though they did not absolutely make a thief of him, yet they prepared his mind for the reception of the first impression that should be made on it. The poet says,

Children, like tender osiers, take the bow;
And as they first are fashioned always grow.

And to this observation the moralist may add, that 'Nothing is so likely to contaminate the mind, as the seeing others proceed in the ways of pleasurable iniquity without controul.'

Account of the Trial of Margaret Fisher, for privately stealing; with the singular Evidence given against her.

IN September 1722, Margaret Fisher was indicted at the Old Bailey for privately stealing thirteen guineas from the person of Daniel Macdonald.

As our readers have a claim upon us for matters of entertainment as well as instruction, we are ready to gratify them, as we shall always be, when it can be done without grossly violating the laws of decency: and we insert the following for the sake of the whimsical singularity of the prosecutor's evidence, which was delivered in the following terms.

'And leek yer loardship, I had just taken my wages, thirteen guineas in gould, and was gawn alang King-strate, in Wastmanster, when I mat wi' this fow quean at the bare, and she speird where I was gawn; I taud her hame. She said, gen I wad ga wi' hur tu I Joanny Davis's hoose, she wad gi' me a drame, sir, for, in troth, she tuck me for a poor gawkey, boss-headed chiel, and leek yer loardship. Sa she tuck haud o' my haind, and had me a gat I kenna'

I kenna' reet weel. And when we came tull Joanny Davis's hoofe, ſhe caud for muckle beer and braindy, and gard me as bung as a ſwobe, and leck yer hoanour. I ſtaid there wi' her a pratty while; and thane, ſir, I pit my haind intull my bricks, to feel for money to pay the rackoning; but the deel a baubie could I find, for it was aw tint. And when I ſpeird about it, they glowred, and taud me, gen I wanna' tack myſelf awaw, they wad gar me ga, wi' a deel to me; and ſa, ſir, they dang me ſu' fair, and turned me oot at the back door, intull the ſtrate, and I rambled aboot, and cou' na' find the hoofe agen: and the watchmen mat wi' me, and carried me intull the roondhoofe. And there I taud 'em hoo I had been roabed. The neiſt moanning I gade and food oot Joanny Davis's hoofe, but ſhe was rin away and the priſoner too. But at neet, about ſaven a cloke, I mat wi' this ampudent betch at the bare, and tuck her up. I ken weel enuh that ſhe muſt ha' my goud, for na faul aiſe was wi' me but Joanny Davis, wha brote what we caud for.—Let her denee it and ſhe can——ſomebody (but I kenna' whaw it was) offered me ſax guineas in my haind to make the maitter up, but I wanna' tack it.'

In her defence the priſoner alledged, that meeting with a coachman and the proſecutor, the former aſked her to drink; on which they went to the houſe of Mrs. Davis; but that ſhe ſat on the oppoſite ſide of the room that the proſecutor did, and had not robbed him; and that nothing was found upon her when ſhe was ſearched.

But the jury not believing her allegations, and as ſhe had no perſon to appear in behalf of her character, ſhe was found guilty, and received ſentence of death. However, ſhe pleaded that ſhe was with child; and a jury of matrons finding this to be the fact, ſhe had the good fortune to be reſpited, and afterwards pardoned.

The remark to be made on this caſe ariſes from the folly of thoſe men who ſuffer themſelves to be robbed by the women of the town. Nothing is more common than for countrymen to be picked up by theſe abandoned creatures, who entice them to drink, and then ſtrip them of their whole property. One would imagine that the repeated accounts of theſe tranſactions given in the news-papers might be ſufficient to guard all men againſt the artifices of theſe wretches: but experience proves the contrary. It may therefore be proper to caution our readers from a higher authority than that of newſpapers.

'My ſon, attend unto my wiſdom; and bow thine ear to my underſtanding:—that thou mayeſt regard diſcretion, and that thy lips may keep knowledge:—for the lips of a ſtrange woman drop as an honeycomb, and her mouth is ſmoother than oil:—but her end is bitter as wormwood, ſharp as a two-edged ſword: her feet go down to death; her ſteps take hold on hell.'—Proverbs, chap. v. firſt five verſes.

The Adventures of Charles Villars an unfortunate Court Dependent, as related by himſelf. (Continued from the Appendix for 1779, p. 733.)

VILLARS, though he ſoon found that this unknown lady was not the moſt rigid of her ſex, was ſo aſtoniſhed at a ſcheme ſo little expected, that he could not make an immediate reply; and he was relieved, for that time, from his embarraſſment, by the entrance of the maſter of the houſe, a very polite, well dreſſed man, to whom he made all proper apologies for his intruſion. Upon the gentleman's anſwering, he ſhould be very happy if he could be of any ſervice to him, or had any thing in his houſe which could be of any uſe to him, Villars declared he was not ſo happy as to have any connections with the lady; that chance only had occaſioned his being of any ſervice to her; and that he muſt now take leave of her, as it was beyond his uſual hour of ſtaying out of a night. He was going towards the door, when the maſter of the houſe ſtopped him, and, with a look which ſeemed to have a good deal of meaning in it, begged him to ſtay a moment: then, turning to the lady, he ſaid, with a ſmiling air, "I dare not offer you an apartment in my houſe, Madam, as I have no female belonging to me at preſent fit to entertain you; but, if you will give me leave, I will ſend to my taylor's, who lives a few doors off, where you may be genteely accommodated for the preſent."

As he was thus ſpeaking, he rung the bell, for one of his ſervants to call a chair, to which he ſoon after conducted the lady; who, before ſhe got into it, ſtopped, and caſt a very expreſſive look at Villars, ſaying, "You will know my addreſs, Sir, from this gentleman; I hope to ſee you to-morrow, that I may ſhew my gratitude more ſuitably to the ſenſe I have of the ſervices you have done me."

Villars only replied with a bow; and the gentleman ſhutting the door after the fair one, who had not given him the moſt obliging looks at parting, ſaid to Villars, with a ſmile, 'I hope, Sir, I have not been all this time under a miſtake, when I thought I read in your countenance a deſire of getting rid of that little devil,

for

for such she is, I assure you; but I declare I was afraid she designed to keep me company to-night, whether I would or not: I met myself with an adventure last night, with a lady; but, indeed, with one of a very different cast, one of the most amiable creatures I ever beheld; but in great distress, and whom common humanity obliged me to rescue from the hands of a rascal who was very insolent to her, at a time when she was going to enquire after her husband, who had been taken up by a king's messenger, but who was guilty of no crime, and who was released last night about this time: but I believe my interposing in this affair, which no man of honour could avoid doing, will occasion me to lose a very agreeable woman, whom I was upon the point of marrying, and who will have a considerable fortune; therefore I did not care to engage in defending any more damsels, especially this last, who would little deserve my care; but, as to my charge last night, though I never saw her before, she appeared so innocent, and so good, that I wish to hear she may be happy with her husband, of whom she must be extremely fond; for never did a poor woman endure more than she did on his account; and, if he is not sensible of her merit, for she is a most lovely creature, he does not deserve so good a wife."

Here Mr. Morton stopped, (for it was he who had been speaking in this manner to Villars) and Villars, whose astonishment had encreased with the above narrative, at the close of it lifted up his hands and eyes to heaven, and cried, "Good God! is it possible?—Oh! Sir, you do not know what a tumult you have caused in this breast, (laying his hand upon it) but, if you are that man of honour you appear to be, let me conjure you to recount to me all the particulars of this affair."

Mr. Morton gave him a very exact detail of it; at the conclusion of which, pouring out his heart in gratitude to him, he said, "I am now my Fanny's happy husband, and must hasten to administer all the consolation to her in my power, as I fear that my behaviour to her this morning has made her very uneasy. I thought I had many reasons to suspect her fidelity; but now she is, I feel she is, Sir, the best of wives; and I have been, but not intentionally, a cruel husband." "She is, indeed, Sir, (replied Morton) the best of wives; and I hope, as you are so well convinced of her firm attachment to you, that you will permit me to come and enquire after the welfare of you both: you may also be of great service in clearing me of the imputations I have already hinted at."

Villars, promising to serve him with the utmost pleasure, and taking his leave, flew away with impatience, and was once more at Mrs. Fletcher's house, when all the family were gone to bed but Mrs. Villars. She had passed a most wretched day, almost distracted with grief, and was then sitting in her chair, with her head supported by her hand, when she heard a smart knock at the door. She could rise but slowly, being so ill that she had hardly strength to crawl down stairs. She crawled, however, as well as she could; while Villars, bursting with impatience, redoubled his thunder at the door, just as she had feebly asked "Who is there?" The sound of her dear, well known voice, immediately struck him; and he said, "O! my love, my Fanny, open the door; 'tis I, 'tis your Charles." "Are you, indeed, my Charles?" said Fanny, almost doubting; but when she opened the door he caught her in his arms, before she had time to speak, and devoured her with his kisses; and said, "O! my sweet good girl, can you forgive my cruel behaviour to you this morning? Indeed, my Fanny, if you could but know what I suffered, while I treated you so unkindly, you would, instead of being angry with me, pity me." "I am not angry, my dear," replied Fanny, who now felt as much from sudden joy, as she had felt before from grief; "I am so rejoiced to see you again, that I forget all that's past. But let us go up; for I find myself so very ill, that I believe I shall faint away."

Villars, frightened to death at this, carried her up stairs, and placed her gently by the bed-side; where a kindly shower of tears, by giving a vent to her affliction, greatly relieved her. But Villars, presently finding that she was in a high fever, put her to bed, and, throwing himself into a chair by her side, entreated her to try to compose herself. Fanny, however, eager to know the reason of his leaving her so abruptly in the morning, begged him to tell her every thing that had passed since he was carried to the messenger's; which he did, and she in her turn related the particulars of her own adventure.

The next day, in the afternoon, as he was sitting by his Fanny's bed-side, a letter was delivered to him, and he was not a little surprized when a bank note of 100l. dropped out of it upon the bed. Fanny, who saw it directly, catching it up, cried, "What Angel from Heaven, my dear, has sent us this in our distress?" "Say rather, (replied Villars, hastily,) what fiend from Hell? No, no, my Fanny, though I cannot see you want, I cannot accept such a present upon such terms.

When he had ſaid this, he ſealed it up under a blank cover, directed it to Miſs Dilkes, the lady whom he had ſaved the night before at the fire, and, going down to the chairman with it himſelf, bade him deliver it to the lady who had ſent him. He then ſhewed the billet doux to Mrs. Villars; and, when ſhe found from whence it came, and was convinced thereby of the fidelity of her Villars, which not even the moſt tempting beauty on the one hand, nor the greateſt proſpect of poverty on the other, could ſhake, ſhe felt that inexpreſſible ſatisfaction which every woman, who loved her huſband as tenderly and ſincerely as ſhe did, would naturally feel upon ſuch an occaſion.

Fanny was now much mended in her health, and they went to reſt with more tranquility than they had done for ſome nights. The next morning Mr. Morton ſent up his name, and, when he entered their apartment, congratulated them both on their happy reconciliation, and begged of Mr. Villars the favour of accompanying him to Mrs. Billingſley's, whom he had prevailed upon by a friend to liſten to his juſtification, having then procured all the inſtruments to it to be preſent. Villars readily conſented to go with him, and he ſoon returned with news to Fanny, that a thorough reconciliation had taken place between Mrs. Billingſley and Mr. Morton, which was chiefly effected by Mr. Claverings confeſſing himſelf to be the author of the anonymous letter which had occaſioned the breach between them. "I left them all happy, my love, (continued he) and ſhould be ſo myſelf, if I could but get into any way to provide for thee."

This melancholy thought, or the diſmal proſpect before him, ſo depreſſed his ſpirits, that his health declined apace; and he was adviſed, to guard againſt a conſumption, to remove into the country air. His poor, unhappy wife, did every thing in her power to comfort and reſtore him, and ſpent all the time ſhe could ſpare from nurſing him in working for Mrs. Sewell, who again employed her; by which means ſhe earned a little towards their ſubſiſtence, and, though but little, it was their all. The country air, however, operating with a good conſtitution, made his diſtemper give ground; and, when his appetite returned, his wife was in the utmoſt diſtreſs to find that ſhe had hardly any proviſion proper to ſatisfy it.

One morning, as ſhe was returning home by the door of a little cottage, with a hot roll in her hand for his breakfaſt, a woman ſtopped her, and ſaid, "For God's ſake, Madam, give me that roll, for I have, beſides a large family of my own, two nurſery children down with the ſmall-pox, and have not wherewithal to feed them."

Fanny, whoſe compaſſionate nature was rendered ſtill more tender by her own misfortunes, followed the woman into the hovel, and, having pulled out the only ſhilling ſhe had remaining, gave it to the woman, bidding her buy ſome bread for the children; when the eldeſt in the bed, who was a fine boy, reached out his innocent hand, and caught at the roll, and thereby making her turn her face towards him, in order to recover it, he cried out, "O mamma, mamma!" This tender appellation, and a nearer view of the child, immediately diſcovered him to be this unfortunate mother's own ſon, whom ſhe ſo carefully brought up herſelf, and whom ſhe had ſo much longed to ſee; but in ſuch a ſituation never did ſhe think of ſeeing him, and his poor ſiſter, whom ſhe left in health and plenty at her father's.

Words are too weak to deſcribe what ſhe felt on this occaſion. "O my poor, dear children!" ſaid ſhe, preſſing them to her boſom, and watering their innocent faces with her tears.—The nurſe, aſtoniſhed at ſo affecting a ſcene, told her that Mrs. Maddiſon had ſent them to her in the ſpring; that ſhe came to ſee them regularly once a month, and paid her 'till within theſe ten weeks; that ſhe had heard nothing of her during that time, and did not know where ſhe lived in town; and that the pariſh muſt have taken them in a day or two longer.

Every word of this diſagreeable detail ſunk deep into the afflicted heart of Mrs. Villars: charging the nurſe to take care of them till ſhe came again, ſhe ran home, and, with a ſhower of tears, ſaid, "O, my dear Charles, I have ſeen our two poor children!"—Here ſhe ſtopped, and it was ſome time before ſhe was able to inform him of the affecting adventure ſhe had met with. His affliction fell not ſhort of her's, and, with floods of grief, they both declared they were never ſo truly miſerable in their lives; ſo completely wretched.

A voice without, aſking if Mr. Villars did not lodge there, brought him down ſtairs from his apartment. This was a meſſenger with a preſent to him of a bank-note of 20l. from Mr. Morton; who, having enquired after his ſituation in life, found it too diſtreſsful not to relieve him. A note alſo from Mr. Morton deſired Mr. Villars to ſee him when he conveniently could, and his health permitted him, having lately procured a place for him in a public office, which was likely to turn out to good account. All this he reckoned a ſignal interpoſition of Providence in his favour. His hearty thanks were returned

turned to his benefactor, and his health, with his spirits, seemed every day to mend. His children were taken home, and their nursing paid for; and Fanny, apprehensive that something was amiss with her mother, hasted to see her; but was grieved to find her afflicted with illness, and that her father followed his former course of gaming, a vice that never quits the parties that devote themselves to it, 'till it leaves them beggars.

The place that Mr. Villars obtained, by Mr. Morton's mediation, was a very lucrative one, and under Sir Richard Grainger, a secretary of ————; and this his new patron had besides given him a house of his own, genteely furnished, to live in. But all this was done with a sinister view by him; for, having previously seen Mrs. Villars at Mr. Morton's, he became enamoured of her, and, to succeed in his desires, he thought he could not do enough to oblige her husband. But Mrs. Villars's virtue was proof against all his solicitations, whom he took all opportunities to visit whilst her husband was attending business at the office, and at last was so rude as to endeavour to force her; but the base attempt was frustrated by her cries, which brought her servant maid to her assistance. The consequence, however, was the discharging Villars from his place, and threatening to arrest him for house-rent and the use of furniture; but the generous Mr. Morton soon extricated him from this embarrassment, telling him he would provide for him himself, though it was not possible for him in so ample a manner, in quality of his own clerk; and, having waited upon Sir Richard, who was a man not at all addicted to blush at his scandalous conduct, he made him athamed of it, at least to all outward appearance.

Villars, now contented with his lot, and applying himself diligently to business in his new employment, acquitted himself entirely to his master's satisfaction; and Fanny, in a small, but decent ready-furnished lodging, with the assistance of a maid, kept her children in good order: Mrs. Morton, having yet none of her own, grew very fond of the little prattlers, and often had them with her for whole days together.

As Mr. and Mrs. Villars were frequently at Mr. Morton's, they had an opportunity of seeing a great number of their friends and acquaintance: among the latter was a widow, by the name of Busby, who had been known to Mr. Morton, and who had, upon his marriage, visited his wife. If she had not visited her, Morton would have excused the omission, as her reputation was by many people deemed dubious; but she had, notwithstanding, a very good route-character, and, among people of fashion, with whom she generally associated, the little flaw in it rendered her not in the least unworthy of their notice. Her connections were extensive, and her house was a place of general rendezvous for all friends. Amongst the rest, she was acquainted with a great number of Mr. Morton's clients, with whom she pretended to be extremely intimate: Morton, therefore, could not well prevent the frequency of her visits to his house; and, seeing there Villars and his wife, she had a violent curiosity about, and made several enquiries after them. Among the number too of gentlemen, who now and then passed a week or two at Mrs. Busby's house, when their affairs called them but for a short time to London, was Sir Charles Freeman, a man of fashion and fortune, who had formerly mixed a good deal with the great world, but had, for a few years, resided chiefly upon his estate in the country: he was about fifty, had not long before buried an agreeable woman, to whom he had been married above twenty years, and by whom he had several children, not one of whom survived their mother. Many uneasy moments had he endured upon that account, as he had been fond of his wife, and was anxious for an heir to his estate.

(To be continued.)

Dialogues of the Living. The Innocent Frolic. A Dialogue. (Mrs. Wildair sitting at Work—Miss Wildair dressed en militaire, with a Man's Hat on; and a Sword and Belt in her Hand.)

Mrs. W. (starting.)

BLESS me, Bell, is it you?

Miss W. Ay, Sister, it is me, sure enough.

Mrs. W. You mad creature, how came you to put off your petticoats, and where did you get these cloaths?

Miss W. Don't you know your own husband's apparel, my dear? Ha, ha, ha! To tell you the truth, Sister, I have long been weary of my femalities, (to borrow a word from your favourite author) and have most earnestly wished to wear the breeches; more especially at this critical period, when every fine fellow is in arms; finding, therefore, my brother's regimentals lying most conveniently for me, and hearing him say that he should be from home all day, I ventured to see what sort of a man I should make, and to try whether it is the dress or the person of a soldier which causes such devastation among the hearts of my own sex.

Mrs. W. Surely you don't intend to expoſe yourſelf, child? You cannot be ſo exceſſively giddy?—

Miſs. W. No, no—I don't intend to ſcour the ſtreets, to run in coffee houſes, nor to parade it up and down the Park.—But you know we expect a large party of females to-day upon a viſit: I deſign to exhibit my pretty new-made figure among them as a young officer from one of the camps, in order to ſee what havock I can make in the boſoms of ſome of my female companions, who will never (I'll ſtake this ſword againſt a tooth-pick) find me out,

Mrs. W. Fye, Bell! indeed you will carry the jeſt too far.

Miſs W. Not I, upon my honour, Maria. There—Is not this a manly attitude?—(ſtands with her hat over her eyes, and with her arms a-kimbo, before a glaſs.) But to tell you the truth, my dear ſiſter, I only want to make ſome of theſe ſilly girls deſperately taken with me, that I may, by diſcovering myſelf, convince them of their folly in falling in love with the mere outſide of a man.—Yet I don't think I have quite caught the military air.—My breeches are not altogether ſo caſy as I wiſh them to be—I muſt practiſe a more diſengaged ſtep. In the firſt place, however, let me buckle on my ſword, and learn to draw it adroitly.

Mrs. W. You need not trouble yourſelf about the drawing of it, in order to forward the ſcheme of the day. You are not going to wage war with the women, I ſuppoſe, tho' you are commenced man?

Miſs W. Not abſolutely; but I muſt be ready to defend myſelf againſt any of the impertinent among the ſex (adjuſting her ſword-belt)—I repreſent.—There now—Doesn't it hang in a pretty careleſs manner?—Do I not look like a very impudent, good for-nothing Raſcal?

Mrs. W. 'Tis well your brother does not hear you.

Miſs W. Ay, ſo it is: and yet, ſiſter, you muſt allow that tho' Mr. Wildair is a Captain in the militia, a man may be every way as enchanting in any other colour as ſcarlet;—and that an epaulet upon her lover's ſhoulders will not make a woman happy.

Mrs. W. True, child: but what do you think your lover, Mr. Grainger, would ſay, if he ſaw you diſcover ſo ſtrong an inclination to wear the breeches even before marriage?

Miſs W. I know not, indeed, what he may take into his wiſe head; but I can tell him, that by wearing them beforehand I may become ſo weary of them as never to deſire to put them on afterwards.—(A loud rap at the dood.) The girls are come—Now for it.

Mrs. W. (ſmiling) No—'Tis your brother; I hear his voice.

Miſs W. Nay, then, I have nothing for it but to run away as faſt as I can.

(Exit in a hurry.

Enter Captain Wildair, at the oppoſite door, with Mr. Grainger.

Mr. W. So, ſo, Maria! have I caught you? What ſmart young officer was that who flew out of the room as I came in?

Mrs. W. A young officer, Mr. Wildair! Sure you don't ſee clearly this morning! No officer has been here, I am certain,

Mr. W. That's a falſhood, I ſwear; did not you ſee him, Grainger?

Mr. G. I think ſo.

Mr. W. Think ſo? I am poſitive;—and you cannot deny it.

(To Mrs. W.

Mrs. W. Indeed, my dear, I can deny in as poſitive a manner (ſmiling) as you affirm.—There has been no officer with me, I aſſure you.

Mr. W. Pſhaw! This is down-right trifling, Maria!—An officer has certainly been here, and as certainly has had no ſmall intereſt in the family too, from the liberty of paying you a viſit in your dreſſing-room. (ſneeringly).

Mrs. W. You really make me ſmile now!—If there was an officer here, I am very ſure that he is not gone into my dreſſing room.

Mr. W. Oh—you would inſinuate, then, that he comes to Bell, hey?—What do you ſay to this, Grainger?

Mr. G. An officer in Miſs Wildair's apartment! diſtraction! it cannot be!

Mrs. W. Nothing more certain, Mr. Grainger.

Mr. G. My dear madam, you aſtoniſh me!—Can my adorable Bell give ſuch encouragement to any man?—Pray explain, or I ſhall run mad.

Mrs. W. The beſt explanation will be ocular proof, which you may ſoon have by running up ſtairs.

Mr. G. With your leave, madam, I am on the wing.

(Exit with precipitation.)

Mr. W. How, how is all this, Maria? Did that pretty fellow come to ſee Bell or you?

Mrs. W. He came to ſee neither of us, my dear, and yet he came to ſee both.

Mr. W. The devil!

(A loud ſcream heard above.)

Enter

Enter Miſs Wildair, with her hair about her ears, holding her waiſtcoat together, followed by Grainger.)

Miſs W. O ſave me, ſiſter! I was juſt going to pull off theſe miſchievous cloaths, when you ſuffered Grainger to come up; and he has actually threatened to ſtrip me.

Mr. W. That is, to puniſh you in your attempt at a deception, Miſs. However, I am glad 'tis no worſe, tho' it was a mighty ſilly ſcheme, let me tell you.

Miſs W. What, brother! to try the ſtrength of my ſex? and to ſee how far a red coat was irreſiſtible?—But tho' I have failed of an opportunity to impoſe upon women, I have actually frightened a couple of men, and brave ſoldiers too.—Were not you a little jealous too? and only of your coat, waiſtcoat, and breeches, my dear brother? Ha, ha, ha!—However, tho' I can't help laughing at you and Grainger for being ſo eaſily taken in, I have half a mind to quarrel with my ſiſter for diſcovering me.

Mrs W. Indeed, Bell, I was obliged to do it to ſave myſelf; your brother grew ſuſpicious.

Miſs W. Ay, didn't I tell you that we are all duped by outward appearance?

Mr. W. Get you up ſtairs, and pull off theſe formidable cloaths, or I will commiſſion Grainger to undreſs you; tho' as it is, I dare ſwear he will never venture to marry a woman who is ſo ready to wear the breeches.

Miſs W. And, poſſibly, I may be as little diſpoſed to give my hand to a man who is ſo ready to ſuſpect my fidelity—ſo he may do as he pleaſes.

(Exit Miſs Wildair, in a huff.)

Mr. G. Dear Wildair, pray don't ſay any thing to incenſe her againſt me. This was only an innocent frolic.

Mr. W. Such frolics are not quite ſo innocent, as you may imagine.—She had almoſt made me ſuſpect my own Maria; and I am ſure, whatever you may urge in her favour, becauſe you are ridiculouſly attached to her, that you had rather have ſeen her play the fool—(if ſhe muſt play the fool) in petticoats.—And yet the girl is a good girl, only it is proper to diſcourage the tendency which ſome women have to carry their curioſity too far.—Curioſity, you know, my dear Maria, was the ruin of your ſex:—go, therefore, and aſſiſt Bell to make her appear like herſelf again; Grainger and I, in the mean time, will wait for you in the library.

(Exeunt omnes.)

On Avarice and Luxury, and their Influence on the Happineſs of a Trading People.

HOW few our wants! How eaſy, and at what ſmall expence are all our natural deſires ſatisfied! and yet how numerous are our wiſhes; and what a vaſt train of appetites have we created conſequent of theſe, that have no foundation in our natures, and very remote, if any influence at all, upon our real felicity!

The brute creation, guided only by inſtinct, and prompted by natural appetites, purſue their happineſs ſteadily, and enjoy every pleaſure their animal natures are capable of, without miſtaking the end, or committing any exceſs in the means of gratifying their ſeveral deſires. The wiſhes of moſt of them are governed by their preſent wants; theſe ſatisfied, they never permit the cares of futurity to ſour the reliſh of the preſent moment; and where ſagacity, inſtinct, or whatever other principle they enjoy ſimilar to reaſon, awakens their cautious fears for future wants, their cares, their proviſions for ſuch exigencies never exceed their probable neceſſities. The provident ant lays up no more corn than is ſufficient for a natural winter, is not anxious to enlarge its granaries, beyond the proportion of its family, or the length of time betwixt that and the next autumn. The induſtrious bee expects the return of another ſummer, and lays up no more honey than is neceſſary for the ſupport of the colony till that ſeaſon returns. He quits his labour when his magazines are full, and regales upon the work of his induſtry, without diſtruſting providence for the regular return of the ſpring. The ſparrow builds no more neſts than one, and confines its dimenſions to the number of its young. The inimitable beaver builds no more watery palaces than one, and juſtly proportions its magnificence to the command and ordinary riſe of the floods in that part of the world where he has pitched his habitation. In a word, their wiſhes and their wants are in exact proportion, and their utmoſt caution extends no further than to guard againſt apparent probabilities, leaving uncertain contingencies to the care of that Being, whoſe providence ſupplies the wants, and provides for the happineſs of all created beings.

But man, anxious to be unhappy, induſtrious to multiply woe, and ingenious in contriving new plagues, new torments, to embitter life, and ſour every preſent enjoyment, has inverted the order of things, has created wiſhes that have no

connexion

connexion with his natural wants, and wants that have no connexion with his happineſs; deſires, that, when obtained, can bring no felicity, nor have any intrinſick value in themſelves, but derive their worth and fleeting excellence from the prepoſſeſſions and prejudices of a vitiated imagination.

The appetites, few in number, and exactly proportioned to the neceſſities of his nature, he has multiplied in number and degree. The organs of ſenſe are tortured to beget new ſenſations, and we are ſtrongly induſtrious to ſuffer real pain, in order to extract pleaſure from a habit eſtabliſhed contrary to the courſe of nature. Thus the palate, originally intended to diſtinguiſh aliment from poiſon, and to direct us in the gratification of the appetite of hunger, is joſtled from its place in the animal œconomy, and made the end, not the inſtrument of pleaſure. We no longer eat to ſatisfy our hunger, or ſupply the waſte of nature, but to gratify a taſte to which we have arbitrarily affixed the idea of pleaſure: nor drink to allay our thirſt, but to humour a habit we have contracted, with great pain and difficulty. Prepoſterous as this ſeems, yet we go a ſtep further, and implant in the ſoul affections, that bring no comfort in the enjoyment to the mind, or can communicate one ſenſation to the body. We want them, we know not why, nor can account to ourſelves how they are, in any meaſure, acceſſary to our happineſs, yet our wiſhes make their abſence a real evil, and the fear of loſing them a moſt ſenſible torment.

Of this ſort is that exotick weakneſs in the human ſoul, that baſe-born groveling habit, diſtinguiſhed by the name of Avarice.

It muſt have been a conſiderable time before this vice was known amongſt mankind: artleſs, innocent nature muſt have been for many ages, and is, to this day, in ſome remote corners of the earth, an utter ſtranger to this unnatural inmate. Reaſon might awaken their fears for futurity, and their caution might teach them, as well as ſome of the brute creation, to provide againſt want in times, places, and ſeaſons, where a preſent ſupply of the neceſſaries of life could not be expected. But this caution went no further: this caution begat induſtry, and prompted them to labour, a thing abſolutely neceſſary as a regimen, and as eſſential to the health and ſupport of our conſtitutions as nouriſhment itſelf: for man was not made to loiter away his time in idleneſs and ſloth; for beſides being ſtimulated to action by his wants, he is ſo framed, that without exerciſe, the animal juices thicken, the ſpirits loſe their force and activity, and innumerable diſeaſes follow and threaten the ſubverſion of the whole animal œconomy: but as men differed in their ſtrength and ingenuity, as well as in their diſpoſition to induſtry, the effects or produce of their labour muſt be different, while perhaps their wants and neceſſities were equal. This begat the firſt notion of property; the ſtrong, vigorous, and active, thinking it unreaſonable, that the weak, puny, and ſlothful, ſhould partake of their ſtore, eſpecially where the produce of their mutual labours was not ſufficient to anſwer the want of both, from a principle of ſelf-love and ſelf-preſervation, reſerved their ſhare to themſelves, and parted with no portion of it, but upon ſome valuable conſideration. Thus the ſtrongeſt, moſt active and induſtrious, were beſt provided with the neceſſaries of life, eſpecially that ſpecies of them that required labour to obtain them. This diſtinction of property, begat a difference in circumſtances, and emulation, as well as a deſire of plenty, ſet the invention of the weaker ſort on an edge, to find out ſome means to ſupply the deficiency of their labour, and to operate as an equivalent for their neighbours ſtrength. This taught them arts, the uſe of cattle to plough, and engines to facilitate the heavier part of their toil. By the help of theſe inventions, one man's labour was ſufficient to maintain many in their neceſſaries of life, and at leaſt three parts in four of the inhabitants of the earth might indulge their weakneſs and ſloth, if they could find out ſome means to prevail on the ſtrong and induſtrious to part with the overplus of their labour. Works of art and ingenuity became to be bartered for the produce of the earth; things that pleaſed the eye, gratified the palate, or procured any degree of eaſe, or conveniency, were exchanged for things more neceſſary. This was the firſt inlet to Luxury, and this the firſt rudiment of commerce carried on by barter, exchanging one neceſſary for another; but ſtill their traffick was in utilities, ſomething that had ſome real value in it, and produced them ſome real good.

By degrees this exchange of one commodity for another, by reaſon of the diſtance of place, and the impoſſibility of aſcertaining the true value of things bartered, became troubleſome, and the wit of men ſtill upon the rack to leſſen their labour, and procure eaſe and the neceſſaries of life, hit upon the expedient of fixing upon a medium, that was to be

the

the common measure of every thing they wanted to be exchanged; this was money, a thing of no real value in itself, but agreed by the common consent of mankind, to be the standard of every thing else, a kind of bill of exchange that passed current in all places, had a settled value set upon it, and entitled the bearer to the amount of that value of all the necessaries of life. As by this means traffick was easily extended, and carried on with less labour, and greater certainty, mankind endeavoured to turn their thoughts chiefly upon obtaining this precious metal, that answered all the ends of labour, strength, and industry, and looked upon the possession of it as a full security against all wants and necessities. Thus far the love of it was reasonable; had its foundation in prudence and rational foresight; but, by degrees, this begat a new affection in the soul, that took its rise only from often considering money as the means of procuring good; they began to look upon it, not only as the means, but the end; fancied an intrinsick value in the metal itself, and a real happiness consequent on the possession of it, considering it simply, or abstracted from the good that it could procure. This is avarice, a vice that is founded on folly, and needed no other rebuke but ridicule, were it not, that the consequences of this ridiculous affection are productive of the greatest evil, and all the mischiefs that disturb society, and disgrace humanity.

We might laugh at a man, who would toil and labour incessantly, risk life, health, and ease, to procure heaps of shining dust, not with a rational view to procure some good, some real happiness to himself, or others, as the reward of his labour, but barely to look upon the heaps, feast his eyes with the sight of his ingots, and please his fancy with the number of his bags: I say, we might laugh at such a man, and suppose him, like children, pleased with a rattle, or a heap of marbles, as long as he bartered for this childish pleasure only the sweat of his brow, his labour, his strength, or even his health; but the case becomes different, when the habit grows so strong, this itch for mere metal grows so inordinate, as to make it not only the measure of the value of ease, health, and strength, but the determining motive of his conscience, the measure of his faith between man and man, and the sole moving principle of all his actions.

The first inventors of money designed it a symbol that was to purchase the necessaries of life, &c. and they established by common consent, a certain proportion between this metal and all the fruits of the earth; but it was several ages before they could settle any proportion between money and a man's conscience, between gold and a man's honour, between metal and honesty, or the duties of morality and religion. In short, there were some things they could not compare with omnipotent money. Something they valued beyond the possession of it; something they could not be prevailed on to part with for all the metal on earth: but the misers of this age have found out that secret in statics; a method of reducing conscience, virtue, and religion, to ounces and scruples, and bartering them, and their souls, for what they think an adequate value of gold and silver. In a word, there is nothing they possess as men, that they cannot put a value upon in money, nothing they are not willing to relinquish, to encrease their store of this imaginary good.

This avarice in abstract, this love of money merely for its own sake, is the effect of trade and commerce. So perversely disposed is the mind of man, that from the greatest good, they can extract the most tormenting evil. But this unnatural longing, this pica, or, if I may use the expression, this green-sickness of the soul of man, is not so universal as another species of avarice, that acts much stronger, has much greater influence on the happiness of a people, as it operates with the consent, and serves to gratify all the senses; that is avarice, or love of money, for the sake of squandering it in luxury, riot, and wantonness. Wherever these two dæmons, avarice and sensuality, take possession of the soul, the whole man is debased, and every principle of moral virtue is eradicated from the mind.

Yet, in the infancy of trade, in the first essays of a people towards commerce, most legislators, more anxious about the temporal, than eternal interests of the people, have been obliged to connive at, if not encourage both avarice and luxury in the subjects. The first, to prevail on man, otherwise easily supplied with the necessaries of life, by the help of this new affection, to face danger in all shapes and elements, and the last to keep the labouring part of their people employed, and to encourage their manufactures. Whatever it may be in morality, this practice has the voice of experience to establish it as sound doctrine in politicks, at least when confined to a certain degree. But, though every petty politician can set new passions and affections afloat in the minds of the people, and can from thence

thence draw some seeming temporary good, yet it requires greater heads to set bounds to these affections, when raised, or provide suitable remedies against an excess that threatens the total subversion of the whole scheme they aimed at.

This is evidently the case of this nation as a trading people. The love of money and luxury has been so long connived at, in order to promote the interest of trade, that, by becoming merchants, we have forgot to be men, and, by becoming rich, we have forgot that it is our duty to be honest. In a word, love of money and pleasures, has erased all other habits and affections from the minds of the people. And if we want to persuade them into any thing, we must drop all arguments drawn from reason, religion, and liberty, and address not to their understandings, but their avarice, and alarm their fears about their money and pleasure: it is for this reason I would just put them in mind, that the excess of these vices, must as naturally destroy the source of their money, and the fund of their luxury, as a moderation of them raised it to the present pitch; I mean that they must destroy trade itself, and reduce us, in a few years, to the state of our forefathers, with as little money, and much less honesty.

At the beginning, we had none or few rivals in commerce; but our success, and that of the Dutch, has alarmed all Europe, and rendered them our competitors: we have no way to get money but by the balance of our foreign trade. As luxury has been allowed to descend to the labouring part of the people, they have not a sufficient stock of integrity to do justice to our manufactures, and their luxurious wants oblige the merchant to give an exorbitant price; so that, in all commodities where we have competitors, and I know none but where we have powerful rivals, our goods, as worse and dearer, must lie upon the merchant's hands, and by this means, and no other, we are wormed out of every valuable branch of foreign traffick. When the balance of trade comes to be against us, and it is but a moot point with me, if it is not so already, the fund of our credit vanishes, the springs that fed our wantonness, must soon be dried up, and then we shall have the curse, almost every individual amongst us, of being poor and wretched, with all the appetites raised by sloth and luxury, to accumulate and exaggerate our wants.

This sure must alarm the man who loves pleasure, and shake even the golden conscience of the miser, for, without any great foresight, he may almost fix the period, when he shall lose the sight of his imaginary wealth, and his plumbs become of less value than cherry stones.

Extracts from the Correspondence of the Countess du Barry, Mistress to the late King of France. (*Continued from the Appendix, page* 720.)

To M. Duval.

16th April, 1761.

YOU inform me that you have left me for a lady of distinction, some great lady without doubt, with whom you are going to live. I am of opinion you gratify your own vanity in telling me this news. I know not if your heart is concerned, but I doubt it. I know that love makes no distinction of ranks; and that he divides women only into two classes, the handsome and the ugly. I know too that a young girl of sixteen is always preferable to a great fat creature of forty years of age, though she had the blood of the Bourbons in her veins. Think of this; I give you twenty-four hours to consider of it. Believe me you will never have the same offer made you twice. I would not have you think I am at a loss. I have a lover far beyond you in point of figure; he is besides younger than you are; of a better complexion;—in short, he is as handsome as an angel. Methinks I hear you cry, Fye for shame, when I tell you he is my hair-dresser. But do not you know, that great ladies of quality often prefer their footmen to their husbands? and, surely, you will not pretend to dispute their taste. Ask your's if she considered rank or condition, when she took you? Mine has offered me marriage; but I shall not accept his offer, for I might be tempted to break my marriage-vows. If I do not choose to marry him, he agrees to furnish me a lodging, and to spend all his earnings with me. We shall see how it answers; so long as we continue to like one another, every thing will go well. Adieu; think of what I say to you. I certainly do love you at this present writing; but he will be soon over, and you will wish to have me when you are tired of your lady of quality: but all in vain; the hair-dresser will have rivalled you; you will be vexed, and I shall laugh at you.

LANCON.

To Lamet, at London.

Cour-neuve, 12th Aug. 1764.

YOU are now settled, my dear Lamet, in the service of a lord, at a salary of fifty pounds sterling a year. I give you joy upon it; endeavour to keep your place till fortune shall prove more favourable to me.

me. I am at present in the family of Madame La Garde, the farmer-general's widow, as her ladyship's companion. You see I begin to creep up into high life. She has two sons; the one a gownsman; the other a financier. They both pay their addresses to me: I know not which is the most generous, but I give them both hopes, and I strive to engage one of them to take me into keeping. I pretend to great modesty in order to egg them on. Adieu, my dear friend; I shall inform you of every thing particular that relates to myself. Let me hear from you often, and believe me to be whilst I live, your loving friend.

LACON DE VAUBERNIER.

To Lamet, in London.

Compeigne, Sept. 3d. 1768.

I HAVE just received your letter, my dear Lamet. It was next to a miracle that it found me after the alteration in my fortune. But all I could ever hope to get by your English lords, would not equal what I at present enjoy, and which at one time I could never presume to expect. You little thought when we lived together, that you possessed a woman, who should one day have a title, and become the mistress of his most christian majesty. I think I see you now rubbing your eyes, as doubting whether you are perfectly awake whilst you read this part. It is even so, my poor Lamet; I have married (for form-sake only) a great fat fellow, a Count Du Barry, and I am at this present moment at Compeigne, where I exercise, with all its powers, the office of the favourite sultana. I have no need to enjoin you secrecy; you must be sensible of what consequence it is to yourself, as well as to me, not to blab. In order to secure your silence, and at the same time to make you some amends for the thousand crowns I have cost you, I send you inclosed a bill for a thousand pounds sterling. It is payable to the bearer, so that when you receive the money you will have no occasion to give your name. Pray write to me no more, till I shall point out in what way you are to send your letters. I expect you will use discretion, and you may rely on my friendship, of which I wish to give you proofs.

The Countess DU BARRY.

Reasons will be assigned in our Magazine for not extracting any of the letters on political subjects, and for giving the preference to those which are really amusing. The following letter from Dauberval, a dancer, to Mademoiselle Dubois, a comick actress, is a witty, sensible lecture against those shameful connexions. Need the reader be informed that there have been found English clergymen base enough to have taken to wife, women who were the cast off mistresses of noblemen their patrons? Against such propositions in future, whether made to laymen or churchmen, let the French dancer's letter be an antidote.

From Dauberval, a Dancer at the Opera

Madam,

I AM not so great an adept in love-matters as Mademoiselle Dubois may be; for if it consists in taking a lover to bed with her, it is certain she is better acquainted with them than I am. As I was not always able to supply her with love, and as it was absolutely necessary she should be supplied with it, she gave up my place to others, and we relieved each other in our turn, four, five, and sometimes more of us. The consequence was that she produced a little boy. She was kind enough to call me his father, and I was the more grateful for the favour, as I knew she might have chosen him one out of the court, the law, the church, or the finances. However, I accepted the honour, and I consented to take care of the child; but the mother, looking upon it as a play thing expressly made by the hand of Providence for her amusement, kept it herself. I then told her that I should disclaim all title to it. Now that she is tired of it, she would lay it at my door. But since she has kept it so long, she must even keep it longer, and to do so is acting consistently with her maternal tenderness, and her regard for religion. I know the weakness of her head, and I should be afraid of being infected with the same disorder. She fears the devil; and so do I; this it is that hinders me from marrying her; for as the evil spirit is sometimes incarnate, and enters into father, mother, sister, lover, what would become of me when her husband!

You permitted me to express my sentiments freely upon this point, madam, and I have done so. I wish my sincerity may divert you for a moment. I imagine this was your whole design in the negociation, which can be of very little consequence amongst the weighty matters that call for your attention. It, however, discovers in a striking manner that amiableness of disposition which appears in all you do. It is certainly a great misfortune for Mademoiselle Dubois that she is no longer able to afford you any amusement; but I have no occasion to marry her to prove to you how much I am at your devotion. I would have the merit of it all my own.

As to Mademoiselle Raucoux, whom you had the goodness to offer to my choice, in case I refused Mademoiselle Dubois, she is at present but newly come to market, and as her price is not yet fixed, I do not wish to be the first to cheapen her. When her value is better known, it will be soon seen who will be the purchaser. I am, with profound respect, &c.

DAUBERVAL.

The letter from Voltaire to the Countess, and her answer, characterise the lively turn and high spirit of the lady, and the mean adulation of the poet; after reading them, who would give credit to Voltaire as an historian?

From M. De Voltaire.

Madam,

MONSIEUR de la Borde informed me that you had ordered him to kiss me on both cheeks as from yourself.

Quoi! deux baisers sur la fin de ma vie!
Quel passeport vous daignez m' envoyer.
Deux, c'en est trop! Adorable Egerie;
Je serois mort de plaisir au premier.

Two kisses at the end of life!
Such was divine Ægeria's * will;
What passport from this vale of strife!
One were alone too much to kill.

He showed me your picture: pray, madam, be not angry; I took the liberty of paying it back the two kisses.

Vous ne pouvez empêcher cet hommage,
Foible tribut de quiconque a des yeux.
C'est aux mortels d'adorer votre image,
D'original etoit fait pour les dieux.

This tribute, tho' poor, 'tis not yours to prevent
From all who that portrait shall view;
For mortals to worship the copy was lent,
But gods the original claim as their due.

I have heard some part of M. de la Borde's Pandora. It seems to me worthy of your protection †. The favours you confer on genius are the only means to increase the splendour of your name.

NOTES.

* The nymph Ægeria inspired Numa, the great Roman law-giver. By a stretch of flattery M. de Voltaire would insinuate that Madame Du Barry had likewise inspired the king in the operations he had just then made in legislation.

† M. de la Borde, the king's valet de chambre, mentioned in this letter, had composed musick for M. de Voltaire's opera of Pandora; the poet, always eager to have his pieces produced on the stage, advises Madame du Barry to have it performed under her patronage.

Accept, madam, the unfeigned respects of a poor solitary old man, whose heart feels no sentiments more than those of gratitude.

The Answer.

NOTHING, sir, can be more polite, and agreeable than the letter which I have just received under your hand. I judged that the commission I gave M. de la Borde would have procured me the flattering acknowledgement you have sent me. I would have it but as a supplement to the Apotheosis of King Petau *. These two pieces joined together will justify you in the eyes of the publick, and of posterity from the charge generally made against you, that you are partial, and apt to contradict yourself. I am, &c.

The Countess DU BARRY.

The insolence of vice triumphant, which knows no bounds, is strongly marked in her answer to the Archbishop of Paris, and with that correspondence we shall close our extracts from this entertaining publication

From M. De Beaumont, Archbishop of Paris.

MADAM, *15th Jan.* 1764.

IT is the duty of my function to instruct those who are committed to my charge, and to employ every means, which charity directed by prudence may suggest to guide them into the paths of truth, when they have been led astray. You cannot suppose, madam, I am the only one unacquainted with a scandal which unfortunately is but too notoriously public. If the errors of a private person afflict me, how great must my concern be, when I think of those into which you lead a prince in other respects to be admired for his very eminent qualities! Your triumph is undoubtedly in the eyes of the world very flattering; and I will allow there are few endowed with virtue sufficient to withstand it, or possessed of so much resolution as to be enabled of their own accord to renounce it. May I hope, madam, that so sublime an effort is not superior to your strength? If your regard for the king was sincere, would you not give him the most striking proof of it by conducting him in the way of salvation, and encouraging him to continue in it by

NOTE.

* At the first rise of Madame Du Barry, Voltaire wrote a piece in verse under this title, in which he made mention of the monarch and his favourite in the most satirical and indecent terms. The bard must needs be very much mortified, after that, to receive such a tart reply to a letter dictated by the most servile flattery.

your

your own example? Could you look upon a voluntary retirement as an humiliating exile, when such retirement would be the means of reconciling you with heaven, and of making you partaker of the purest pleasures which can be tasted here below —peace within yourself, and esteem with all good people? For to these you would have the justest title, since you would be the means of restoring to the state its king, and to religion, a christian and protector. As dissipated as may be the giddy circle within which you move, I cannot believe, madam, that every spark of religion is extinguished within your breast: condescend but to hearken for a moment to the monitor within you, and I have no doubt but the prayers I make will be of avail, which are, that I may propose as a pattern to his people the king, who cannot doubt of my respect, and attachment to his person. I am, &c.

CH. DE BEAUMONT.

The Answer.

SIR,

I SEE with pleasure your attachment to the king, but notwithstanding all you say, I believe my own as real. It is true I show it in a different manner, perhaps, a more persuasive one. I could never have supposed you would have applied to me to work the change you so much desire. Your zeal would without doubt merit great praise was there nothing worldly in it; but I am far from thinking you disinterested, because I am well informed of your project of marrying the king with an archduchess, and I know if this alliance succeeds through your means, you are sure to reap great advantages from it. If I have not courage sufficient to forward your pious designs, I must own, sir, your letter has made a very strong impression on me, notwithstanding what some persons have said to whom I have shown it. To restore my conscience drooping with alarms, and to persuade me I was not so criminal as I feared I was, they would have had me believe that the most serious of my crimes would have been but venial sins, if I had the advantage which you, sir, have experienced, to be directed by one of those sublime theologists who could teach you to sin in so charming a manner with Madame de Moiran, that your apostolical soul was no wise defiled by the pollutions of the body. In a word, sir, though I could not comprehend all they said, I understood enough to discover that there was an entrance into the way of salvation, much easier come at, and better suited to my weakness than that you pointed out to me. If it is really so, you will oblige me much to make me acquainted with it, and you shall then see how earnestly I will set about the work of reformation. I am, with respect, &c.

The Countess Du Barry.

Selim and Selima. An Oriental Tale

NEAR to the famous city of Bagdat dwelt the sage Omar, secluded from the tumult and noise of the city in a pleasant vale. His only companion was his daughter Selima, whose person was radiant as the sun, beautiful as the Houries of Paradise, the joy of her affectionate father, who ever beheld her with parental tenderness, and made it his study to render her mind as amiable as her person was lovely, by instructing her in the paths of virtue, and in the sacred pages of the Alcoran. Her great affection and respect for her exemplary parent, made her never wish to be separated from him, or to quit this recluse habitation. Thus the fair Selima passed her days in that ease and calm contentment, which is ever attending those who tread the flowery paths of virtue and truth, though frequently unknown in the courts of princes. But, alas! this happiness was of short duration!

At a small distance from the cottage resided a youthful shepherd named Selim. Though he had much riches in his possession, yet he was humble, and untainted with vice. He beheld his numerous flocks, and his camels richly laden; yet he was without pride, or thinking on his great wealth. He had left the alluring pleasures of Bagdat, and retired to a small country-house left him by his father. Here he spent his time in rural amusements, and made it his employment to attend his sheep.

Returning home, one evening, he chanced to pass the cottage of Omar, and having a short time before accidentally heard the worthy owner very highly extolled, curiosity induced him to stop awhile, when he heard the sage reading and giving instruction to the dutiful and attentive Selima, who, at the conclusion, did not fail to return him thanks for his goodness with the greatest respect. The listening Selim heard her melodious voice, but could not see her. He was enchanted with the beauty of her expression, and ardently longed to view the youthful maiden. He tarried some time in hopes of seeing her; but the unfortunate shepherd was at last obliged to return home with discontent and disappointment. He repaired to his dwelling, resolving, on the ensuing morn, to watch the door of Omar, and look for the fair one whose voice had led him captive.

Thus with thoughts and ſenſations unknown before he retired to his chamber, but not to reſt: his mind being diſcompoſed, he cannot ſleep as in times paſt. He aroſe from his bed with an anxiety and pain, and had recourſe to that ſacred volume, which often gives conſolation to every good Muſſulman.

But, alas! this did not prove of any uſe! — Therefore, before the dawn of day, he repaired to the ſummit of the hill, on the declivity of which ſtood the cottage of the ſage. He looked around, but could not diſcern any object. All nature ſeemed melancholy and ſilent. The virtuous youth fixed his enquiring eyes on the door of the cot, till, loſt in meditation, he broke out in the following ſoliloquy—

'O that my longing eyes could behold the lovely maid! My heart tells me ſhe is lovely, though unſeen: her melodious voice, and delicacy of expreſſion, inform me that ſhe is both lovely and virtuous! —My affections are centered in her! —— I cannot read with attention the ſacred writings of the holy prophet, in which my dear father inſtructed me! My heart trembles! my ſenſes are confuſed! my mind, my thoughts are nothing but Selima!——What can theſe tumults mean? —Surely this is not love, ſo celebrated by the poets!—No, it cannot be: I have not ſeen her! — How can I love an object which my eyes never beheld!—I have heard many voices before, but not like her's!—Oh! how I long to ſee her!'

Here he was interrupted by the appearance of the ſage at the door of his dwelling, followed by his beloved daughter. They were come, in their accuſtomed manner, to behold the ſun riſing from beneath the hill. At the firſt ſight of the charming Selima, the expecting Selim was confuſed and delighted. He was now confirmed in his opinion that ſhe was lovely indeed, and imagined he ſaw before his raviſhed eyes the holy prophet, attended by one of the fair maidens of Paradiſe.

The ſage Omar ſaw the ſhepherd, and turning to his daugter, thus exclaimed— 'Behold my Selima, that young ſhepherd who is ſtanding yonder.——He is worthy the admiration and imitation of every virtuous mind. His father was a very rich merchant in the city of Bagdat, and, while alive was ſtriving continually to paint forth religion and piety in the moſt expreſſive colours to the youthful mind of Selim, who was his only child: but the angel of death ſnatched this worthy parent from his beloved ſon, who was juſt growing to a ſtate of manhood. Then was his virtuous education put to a trial, for, on the deceaſe of this affectionate friend, Selim found himſelf in poſſeſſion of immenſe wealth. Thus ſituated, vaſt numbers of pretended friends, of every rank and ſtation, preſented themſelves before him, and each ſtrove to entice this youthful mind to every pleaſure and vice; but Selim was deaf to their entreaties.—The wiſe admonitions of his departed parent returned with redoubled force to his imagination. He rejected all their propoſals with that ſteadineſs, which is rarely to be met with in youth: but fearing that his reſolution might be ſhaken by remaining in the gay and voluptuous city, he was reſolved to retire, with a few domeſtics, to a neat habitation left him by his father, there to ſpend his time in the peaceful pleaſures of a country-life. — He ſoon ſettled all his affairs in the city, and then repaired in his rural abode, where he paſſed his youthful days in a manner very different from any of his late companions, in reading and obſerving thoſe laws, recorded by our holy prophet. Thus, my daughter, I believe this young ſhepherd to be worthy of our regard. I will aſcend the hill, and invite him to our cottage.' —— On ſaying this the ſage approached the ſhepherd, and Selima repaired to their habitation, to wait the return of her father.

Selim, who ſaw Omar coming towards him, advanced and met him, addreſſed him with an heart-felt joy. and having congratulated each other on their happy meeting, the ſage deſired the young man to accompany him home, which requeſt he readily complied with, and with willing ſteps, and heart replete with pleaſure, followed the father of Selima to the door of the cot. But no ſooner did he enter, than the fair Selima was ſuddenly ſtruck with his appearance. She waved her hand towards a rural bench, on which the happy Selim ſeated himſelf; but the young maiden felt unuſual tumults in her tender heart, and never before was ſo embarraſſed: though it may ſeem ſtrange for ſome to imagine that the blooming Selima, who had been educated by ſo careful and cautious a parent, ſhould be ſuddenly agitated at the firſt ſight of this young ſhepherd; — but when we conſider that minds, where every kindred virtue reigns, where ſoft ſenſibility preſides, theſe, added to the approbation of an affectionate parent, and the timidity and love which beamed from the eyes of the youth, were too much for the delicate Selima to behold with inſenſibility; but ſhe was forced to love in return; and when Selim roſe to depart, her expreſſive eyes followed him till quite out of ſight. At his departure, her

her father gave him an invitation to visit them often; for the tender anxiety of this young pair could not remain unperceived by the penetrating eyes of Omar, who beheld their rising affection with a secret satisfaction.

It may easily be imagined that the young shepherd made great advantage of the invitation given him by the sage. In consequence of which he became a very frequent visitor at the cottage, where the youthful pair had many opportunities of seeing and conversing with each other.

After a short space of time, Selim took courage to pour forth his passion to the amiable Selima, and in the most persuasive accents, begged her permission to solicit the consent of her father. She received his declaration with becoming modesty, and having minutely considered the situation of her heart, she gave him the wished-for permission to address her father, which he quickly did, and received the following answer —

'My son, I have long admired your virtues; I have been witness to your excellent conduct, and to your temptations from vicious companions, which you have rejected with that steadiness, which gave rise to my affection for you. Take my Selima, my much loved, dutiful child: you only are worthy of her: but remember that it is on account of your virtues that I give her to you, for I regard not riches; therefore continue to be virtuous, and may our holy prophet reward you and my Selima.'

Selim was quite delighted with this answer, and the pleasing news was quickly communicated to the virtuous maid, who received it with modesty, and their marriage was agreed on. — But this happy pair had not yet experienced any of the various vicissitudes of cruel fortune, which every person must one day feel. The time was now approaching which was to render them the happiest of mortals, when, behold! they were suddenly made the most miserable!

A few days before the intended nuptials, some business of consequence summoned Omar and Selim to the city of Bagdat. The lovely Selima was to remain at the cottage, and wait their return. They took leave of each other rather ominously, promising to meet again in the evening.—They had been gone some time, when Selima, who was unused to be long alone, had an inclination to walk to amuse herself, and the time passing away, she found she had proceeded much farther than she intended, and was going to return, when a banditti of Arabian robbers, who came from the desart, chanced to espy her alone. Determined to secure so fair a prize, they came up to her, and not regarding her cries and tears, put her into a caravan, to convey her to Bagdat, where they were going. As their views were mercenary, they were determined to sell her at a high rate. As she was young and handsome, they had an opportunity offered on their arrival in the city, and they sold her to a rich merchant at a very high price, who carried her directly to the Caliph Haroun Alraschid, who presenting her to his favourite queen Zobeide, she and her ladies did all in their power to console the fair stranger.

The sage and his elected son were as expeditious as possible with their business, and returned much earlier than they expected, hoping to see their dear Salima ready to receive them with her usual pleasure; but were quite disappointed at not meeting with her at the door. They went in, when imagine their surprize, not to find her any where!—Selim ran to her favourite bower, but she was not there! —They then searched every avenue round the cottage, but all to no purpose, till the unfortunate youth was ready to expire with grief: nor was the sage Omar in a better condition. The night passed away in silent sorrow, and early the next morning the hapless shepherd made search and inquiries into every part, but without success. Another day and night passed in the same manner, when they could contain themselves no longer, but both resolved to go to the city, and try if they could not hear something of the beauteous maid. Accordingly, with heavy hearts, they both arrived at Bagdat, and made many enquiries amongst all their friends, but to no purpose, and spent the whole day without being able to gain any intelligence.

As they were walking through the city in the evening, deploring their misfortunes, they were suddenly accosted by a merchant, who had walked some time behind them. He informed them that he found, by their discourse, that they were in trouble, and politely offered his assistance to them, begging they would favour him with their company that evening, and immediately dismissed the two slaves which attended him, to make the necessary preparations for the reception of his guests, who, notwithstanding their affliction, could not refuse the request of their new friends. They soon arrived at a gate, which was directly opened by the merchant's two slaves, and they were conducted thro' several handsome rooms to a noble hall, which was grandly illuminated, where there was an elegant entertainment prepared;

pared; and though neither of them were inclined to partake of any refreſhment, yet they were obliged to comply with the requeſt of the merchant, by eating a ſmall quantity.

(To be concluded in our next.)

Account of Letters from an Engliſh Traveller, Martin Shirlock, Eſq;

THESE letters, which are dedicated to the the biſhop of Derry *, ('whoſe goodneſs of heart, ſweetneſs of manners, and brilliancy of wit,' the writer ſays, 'he will not praiſe, becauſe all the world praiſes them,') are in number 27, and are dated in the years 1776, 1777 and 1778, from Berlin, Dreſden, Vienna, the Hague, Rome, Naples, the Alps and Ferney, on all which places this lively traveller has added many new and pleaſing lights to the many in which they have of late ſo often been exhibited. Of the king of Pruſſia there are many anecdotes, (though neither Plutarch nor Shakeſpeare could have introduced him in a night cap or ſlippers, as he never wears either, ſleeping bare-headed from his youth to harden himſelf, and putting on boots as ſoon as he riſes); the following was related to the author by the reigning dutcheſs of Brunſwick, the king's favourite § ſiſter. When the Princeſs Amelia, with whom he paſſes three hours out of five when he goes to Berlin, had the ſmall-pox, he went to viſit her: ſhe was in great danger; he threw himſelf on his knees at her bed-ſide, kiſſing her hand, and bathing it with his tears. What a ſcene for a Rubens to paint! The moſt formidable monarch in Europe paying this tribute of ſenſibility to a ſiſter whom he loved. And what a noble companion for the picture of ‡ Coriolanus, at the inſtant when that fierce Roman was ſacrificing to an emotion of tenderneſs, his glory, his revenge, and his life.'—Of ten Engliſhmen' who were preſented, the king ſpoke to the firſt and the laſt, merely becauſe their names ſtruck him. To Major Dalrymple he ſaid, 'You have been preſented to me before?' 'Pardon me, Sir, it was my uncle.' To Mr. Pitt, 'Are you related to Lord Chatham?' 'Yes, Sir,' 'He is the man whom I highly eſteem.' As a poet our traveller ſcruples not to compare, and in ſome reſpects to prefer this Pindar of the north to Horace, whom he made his model, and, for the ſtrength and vivacity of his colouring, to Rubens; and he thus cloſes his elogium: 'Accept, great king, theſe juſt praiſes: I ſhould not have ſo much extolled your talents, if I had not been fully perſuaded of the goodneſs of your heart.' Metaſtaſio, our author juſtly ſtyles 'the greateſt poet that Italy has produced ſince Taſſo, the poet of men of ſenſe, the poet of women, and the poet of all who have taſte.' One letter (from Vienna) is entirely on the ſubject of 'this lively and agreeable veteran.' One object he deſcribes as very pleaſing in Holland, Sir Joſeph York, 'the only character in Europe againſt whom I have not heard one diſparaging word.' The 13th letter is dated 'Between Rome and Naples,' and begins thus: 'O human life,' I exclaim with Gil Blas, 'how art thou filled with miſeries!' Yes, he is loſt, 'I ſhall never ſee him again, and his loſs will not afflict him more than his afflicts me. At the moment of departing, one has a thouſand things to do; and, for fear that my dog ſhould be ſtolen, an hour before my departure I ſhut him into a cloſet, and forgot him.' This loſs for a time baniſhes all the ideas of Rome, its poets, its heroes, and its artiſts; but our author recollecting that he was ugly, like himſelf, and had villainous ears, he takes comfort, and thinks he ſhall recover his favourite by writing to his landlord. The 18th letter has this 'P. S. I think that when I marry, my wife ſhall be ugly, that, if I loſe her, I may be ſure to find her again. My dog has been ſent me: What rejoicings on both ſides! O qui complexus et gaudia quanta fuere!' — 'The king of Spain ſaid that every prince of the houſe of Bourbon muſt be paſſionately fond either of women or hunting. His Sicilian majeſty is very fond of hunting.'—In one inſtance, however, he ſhews his taſte, in being ſo fond of the company of Sir W. Hamilton as ſcarce to allow him to go for a day from Caſerta to Naples to give a dinner to his countrymen—For the honour of our country, Lady Louiſa Nugent †, an Engliſh demoiſelle at Rome, where we are told, by her vivacity, judgment, taſte and ſkill in modern languages, antiquities, drawing and muſic, not to mention her figure, complexion, eyes, &c. has, at the age of ſeventeen, captivated three nations:

N O T E S.

* Dr. Hervey, now earl of Briſtol.

§ So ſhe is ſtyled by Dr. Moore, in his View of Society and Manners in France, &c. a work much on the ſame plan as this.

‡ The king has ordered this picture, and it is now almoſt finiſhed by the celebrated Battoni at Rome.

N O T E.

† This lady was *no* Lady Louiſa, and *no* daughter of Earl Nugent: ſhe was a daughter of young Nugent: by a Miſs Vernon—of doubtful legitimacy, but grand daughter of Earl Nugent, and now his adopted heireſs. *Edit.*

the

the Italians were charmed with her, aveva tanto bria, et tante buone maniere; the French, iile etoit ſi jolie, et ſi aimable; and the Engliſh ſhe was ſo modeſt and ſo ſenſible. The 23d letter we will give entire.

'Ferney, 26 April, 1766. The marquis d'Argens of Angouleme, gave me a letter to M. de Voltaire, who is his intimate friend. Every one recommended by M. d'Argens is ſure to be well received at Ferney. M. de Voltaire was very polite. My firſt viſit laſted two hours, and he deſired me to dine with him the next day. Each day, as ſoon as I left him, I went to an inn, and wrote down the moſt remarkable thinks that he had ſaid, as follows:

'He met me in the veſtibule. His nephew, M. d'Hornois, counſellor of the parliament of Paris, ſupported him by the arm. He ſaid to me, with a weak voice, 'You ſee a very old man who makes a great effort to have the honour of ſeeing you: Will you walk in my garden? It will pleaſe you, for it is in the Engliſh taſte. I introduced that faſhion into France, and every one eagerly adopted it; but the French parody your gardens; they put thirty acres into three.' From his garden you ſee the Alps, the lake, the city of Geneva, and its environs, which are very pleaſant: he ſaid (in Engliſh) 'It is a beautiful proſpect.' He pronounced theſe words very well.

S. How long is it ſince you were in England?

V. Fifty years at leaſt.

His Nephew. It was at the time of your printing the firſt edition of your Henriade.

We then talked of literature, and from that moment he forgot that he was old and infirm, and ſpoke with the fire of a man of thirty. He ſaid ſeveral ſhocking things againſt Moſes and againſt Shakeſpeare.

V. Shakeſpeare is vilely tranſlated by M. de la Place. He has ſubſtituted La Place to Shakeſpeare. As for me, I tranſlated the three firſt acts of Julius Cæſar with exactneſs: a tranſlator ought to loſe his own genius and aſſume that of his author: if the author be a fool, the tranſlator ſhould be ſo too. Shakeſpeare had always a fool; it was the taſte of the times, which he learned from the Spaniards: the Spaniards had always a fool; ſometimes it was a god, ſometimes a devil; ſometimes he prayed, at other times he fought. We talked of Spain.

V. It is a country of which we know no more than of the moſt ſavage parts of Africa, and which is not worth the trouble of knowing. If a man would travel here, he muſt carry his bed, &c. When he comes into a town, he muſt go into one ſtreet to buy a bottle of wine, a bit of fiſh in another; in a third he finds a table, and ſits down to ſupper. A French nobleman was paſſing through Pampelona: he ſent out for a ſpit, there was only one in the city, and that was borrowed for a wedding.

His Nephew. There is a village which M. de Voltaire has built.

V. Yes, we are free here; cut off a little corner and we are out of France. I aſked, ſome privileges for my children here, and the king has granted me all that I aſked, and has declared the county of Grex free from all the taxes of the farmers general; ſo that ſalt, which uſed to be ſold for ten ſols a pound, now ſels for four. I have nothing more to wiſh, except to live. We entered the library.

V. Here are ſeveral of your countrymen, (he had Shakeſpeare, Milton, Congreve, Rocheſter, Shafteſbury, Bolingbroke, Robertſon, Hume, &c.) Robertſon is your Livy; his Charles V. is written with truth. Hume wrote his Hiſtory for fame; Rapin for inſtruction, and both gained their ends.

S. You knew Lord Cheſterfield?

V. Yes, he had a great deal of wit.

S. Do you know Lord ‡ Hervey?

V. I have the honour to correſpond with him.

S. He has talents.

V. As much of the brilliant as Lord Cheſterfield, and more of the ſolid.

S. Lord Bolingbroke and you agreed that we have not one good tragedy.

V. True; Cato is inimitably well written. Addiſon had a fine taſte, but the abyſs between taſte and genius is immenſe. Shakeſpeare had a wonderful genius, but no taſte; he has ſpoiled the taſte of the nation; he has been their taſte for 200 years, and what is the taſte of a nation for 200 years will be ſo for 2000. This taſte becomes a religion, and there are in your country many fanatics in regard to that author.

S. Were you perſonally acquainted with Lord Bolingbroke?

V. Yes; his figure was enchanting, and ſo was his voice. In his works there are many leaves and little fruit; confuſed expreſſions without a finiſh.

'See here,' ſaid he, 'the Alcoran, which has at leaſt been well read.' It was marked throughout with bits of paper. 'Here are Hiſtoric Doubts by Horace Walpole;' who had alſo ſeveral marks.

NOTE.

‡ Meaning, we preſume, the biſhop of Derry, as he is ſtyled my Lord Hervey, though improperly or prematurely in the dedication.

'See the portrait of Richard III. You ſee that he was a handſome young man.

S. You have built a church?

V. Yes, and it is the only one in the univerſe in honour of God; we have churches dedicated to St. Paul, to St. Genevieve, but not one to God.

This is what he ſaid to me the firſt day. You muſt not expect any connection in this dialogue, becauſe I have only put down what was moſt ſtriking. I may perhaps have injured ſome of his expreſſions, but as far as I could recollect them, I have given his own words'

'Next month we will reſume the dinner ſcene at Ferney.

The Evils attendant on exceſſive Refinement exemplified: In a Story drawn from real Life.

REFINEMENT, and delicacy of taſte, are the productions of advanced ſociety. They open to the mind of perſons poſſeſſed of them a field of elegant enjoyment; but they may be puſhed to a dangerous extreme. By that exceſs of ſenſibility to which they lead; by that vanity which they flatter; that idea of ſuperiority which they nouriſh; they may unfit their poſſeſſor for the common and ordinary enjoyments of life; and, by that overniceneſs which they are apt to create, they may mingle ſomewhat of diſguſt and uneaſineſs even in the higheſt and fineſt pleaſures. A perſon of ſuch a mind will often miſs happineſs where nature intended it ſhould be found, and ſeek for it where it is not to be met with. Diſguſt and chagrin will frequently be his companions, while leſs cultivated minds are enjoying pleaſure unmixed and unallayed.

I have ever conſidered my friend, Charles Fleetwood, to be a remarkable inſtance of ſuch a character. Mr. Fleetwood has been endued by nature with a moſt feeling and tender heart. Educated to no particular profeſſion, his natural ſenſibility has been encreaſed by a life of inactivity, chiefly employed in reading, and the ſtudy of the polite arts, which has given him that exceſs of refinement I have deſcribed above, which injures while it captivates.

Laſt ſummer I accompanied him in an excurſion into the country. Our object was partly air and exerciſe, and partly to pay a viſit to ſome of our friends.

Our firſt viſit was to a college-acquaintance, remarkable for that old-faſhioned hoſpitality which ſtill prevails in ſome parts of the country, and which too often degenerates into exceſs. Unfortunately for us, we found with our friend a number of his jovial companions, whoſe object of entertainment was very different from our's. Inſtead of wiſhing to enjoy the pleaſures of the country, they expreſſed their ſatisfaction at the meeting of ſo many old acquaintances; becauſe, they ſaid, it would add to the mirth and ſociality of the party. Accordingly, after a long, and ſomewhat noiſy dinner, the table was covered with bottles and glaſſes: the mirth of the company roſe higher at every new toaſt; and, though their drinking did not proceed quite to the length of intoxication, the convivial feſtivity was drawn out, with very little intermiſſion, 'till it was time to go to bed. Mr. Fleetwood's politeneſs prevented him from leaving the company; but I, who knew him, ſaw he was inwardly fretted at the manner in which his time was ſpent, during a fine evening, in one of the moſt beautiful parts of the country. The mirth of the company, which was at leaſt innocent, was loſt upon him: their jokes hardly produced a ſmile; or if they did, it was a forced one; even the good-humour of thoſe around him, inſtead of awakening his benevolence, and giving him an philanthropical pleaſure, encreaſed his chagrin, and the louder the company laughed, the graver did I think Mr. Fleetwood's countenance become. After having remained here two days, our time being ſpent pretty much in the manner I have deſcribed, we went to the houſe of another gentleman in the neighbourhood. A natural ſoberneſs of mind, accompanied with a habit of induſtry, and great attention to the management of his farm, would ſave us we knew, from any thing like riot or intemperance in his family. But even here I found Mr. Fleetwood not a whit more at his eaſe than in the laſt houſe. Our landlord's ideas of politeneſs made him think it would be want of reſpect to his gueſts, if he did not give them conſtant attendance. Breakfaſt, therefore, was no ſooner removed, than, as he wiſhed to viſit his farm, he propoſed a walk. We ſet out accordingly, and our whole morning was ſpent in croſſing dirty fields, leaping ditches and hedges, and hearing our landlord diſcourſe on drilling and horſe-hoeing, of broad-caſt and ſummer fallow, of manuring, plowing, draining, &c.—— Mr. Fleetwood, who had ſcacely ever read a theoretical book upon farming, and was totally ignorant of the practice, was teazed to death with this converſation; and returned home covered with dirt and worn out with fatigue. After dinner, the family œconomy did not allow the leaſt approach to a debauch; and, as our landlord had exhauſted his utmoſt ſtock of knowledge and converſation in remarks upon

on his farm, while we were not at all deſirous of repeating the entertainment of the morning, we paſſed a taſteleſs, lifeleſs, yawning afternoon; and I believe, Mr. Fleetwood would have willingly exchanged the dulneſs of his preſent company for the boiſterous mirth of the laſt he had been in.

Our next viſit was to a gentleman of a liberal education, and elegant manners; who, in the earlier part of his life had been much in the polite world. Here Mr. Fleetwood expected to find pleaſure and enjoyment ſufficient to atone for the diſagreeable occurrences in his two former viſits; but here too, he was diſappointed. Mr Selby (for that was our friend's name) had been ſeveral years married; his family encreaſing, he had retired to the country, and renouncing the buſtle of the world, had given himſelf up to domeſtic enjoyments: his time and attention were devoted chiefly to the care of his children. The pleaſure which himſelf felt in humouring their little fancies, made him forget how troubleſome that indulgence might be to others. The firſt morning we were at his houſe, when Mr. Fleetwood came into the parlour to breakfaſt, all the places at table were occupied by the children. It was neceſſary that one of them ſhould be diſplaced, to make room for him; and in the diſturbance which this occaſioned, a tea-cup was overturned, and ſcalded the finger of Mr. Selby's eldeſt daughter, a child about ſeven years old, whoſe whimpering and complaining attracted the whole attention during breakfaſt. That being over, the eldeſt boy came forward with a book in his hand, and Mr. Selby aſked Mr. Fleetwood to hear him read his leſſon: Mrs. Selby joined in the requeſt, though both looked as if they were rather conferring a favour on their gueſt. The eldeſt had no ſooner finiſhed, than the youngeſt boy preſented himſelf; upon which his father obſerved, that it would be doing injuſtice to Will, not to hear him as well as his elder brother Jack; and in this way was my friend obliged to ſpend the morning in performing the office of a ſchool-maſter to the children in ſucceſſion.

Mr. Fleetwood liked a game at whiſt, and promiſed himſelf a party in the evening, free from interruption. Cards were accordingly propoſed, but Mrs. Selby obſerved, that her little daughter, who ſtill complained of her ſcalded finger, needed amuſement as much as any of the company. In the place of Cards, Miſs Harriet inſiſted on the game of the gooſe. Down to it we ſat; and to a ſtranger it would have been not unamuſing to ſee Mr. Fleetwood, in his ſorrowful countenance, at the royal and pleaſant game of the gooſe, with a child of ſeven years old. It is unneceſſary to dwell longer on particulars. During all the time we were at Mr. Selby's, the delighted parents were indulging their fondneſs, while Mr. Fleetwood was repining and fretting in ſecret.

Having finiſhed our intended round of viſits, we turned our courſe homewards, and at the firſt inn on our road, were joined by one Mr. Johnſon, with whom I was ſlightly acquainted. Politeneſs would not allow me to reject the offer of his company, eſpecially as I knew him to be a good-natured, inoffenſive man. Our road lay through a glen, romantic and picturesque, which we reached ſoon after ſun-ſet, in a mild and ſtill evening. On each ſide were ſtupendous mountains; their height, the rude and projecting rocks, of which ſome of them were compoſed; the gloomy caverns they ſeemed to contain; and the deva ſtation, occaſioned by traces of cataracts falling from their tops, preſented to our view a ſcene truly ſublime. Mr. Fleetwood felt an unuſual elevation of ſpirit; his ſoul roſe within him, and was ſwelled with that ſilent awe, ſo well ſuited to his contemplative mind. In the words of the poet, he could have ſaid,

——— "Welcome kindred glooms,
"Congenial horrors, hail!"
——— "Be theſe my theme,
"Theſe that exalt the ſoul to ſolemn thought,
"And heavenly muſing!"

Our ſilence had now continued for about a quarter of an hour, and an unuſual ſtillneſs prevailed around us, interrupted only by the tread of our horſes, which, returning at ſtated intervals, aſſiſted by the echo of the mountains, formed a hollow ſound, which encreaſed the ſolemnity of the ſcene. Mr. Johnſon, tired of this ſilence, and not having the leaſt comprehenſion of its cauſe, all at once, and without warning, lifted up his voice, and began the ſong of, Puſh about the Jorum. Mr. Fleetwood's ſoul was then wound up to its utmoſt height. At the ſound of Mr. Johnſon's voice he ſtarted, and viewed him with a look of horror, mixed with contempt. During the reſt of our journey, I could hardly prevail on my friend to be civil to him; and though he is in every reſpect, a worthy and a good natured man, and though Mr. Fleetwood and he have often met ſince, the former has never been able to look upon him without diſguſt.

Mr. Fleetwood's entertainment in this ſhort tour, has produced in m[illegible]

ny reflections, in which I doubt not, I shall be anticipated by my readers.

There are few situations in life, from which a man who has confined his turn for enjoyment within the bounds pointed out by nature, will not receive satisfaction; but, if we once transgress those bounds, and, seeking after too much refinement, indulge a false and mistaken delicacy, there is hardly a situation in which we shall not be exposed to disappointment and disgust.

Had it not been for this false, this dangerous delicacy, Mr. Fleetwood, instead of uneasiness, would have received pleasure from every visit we made, from every incident we met with.

At the first house to which we went, it was not necessary that he should have preferred the bottle to the enjoyment of a fine evening in the country; but that not being the sentiments of the company, had he, without repining, given up his taste to their's, instead of feeling disgust at what appeared to him coarse in their enjoyments, he would have felt pleasure at the mirth and good-humour which prevailed around him; and the reflection that different employments gave amusement to different men, would have afforded a lively and philanthropical satisfaction.

It was scarcely to be expected, that the barrenness and dryness of the conversation at our second visit, could fill up, or entirely satisfy the delicate and improved mind of Mr. Fleetwood; but, had he not laid it down almost as a rule not to be pleased with any thing, except what suited his own idea of enjoyment, he might, and ought to have received pleasure from the sight of a worthy family spending their time innocently, happily, and usefully; usefully, both to themselves and to their country.

It was owing to the same false sensibility, that he was so much chagrined in the family of Mr. Selby. The fond indulgence of the parents did, perhaps, carry their attention to their children beyond the rules of propriety; but, had it not been for this finicalness of mind in Mr. Fleetwood; had he given the natural benevolence of his heart its play, he would have received a pleasure from witnessing the happiness of two virtuous parents in their rising offspring, that would have much over-balanced any uneasiness arising from the errors in their conduct.

Neither, but for this excessive refinement; would Mr. Fleetwood have been [illegible] by the behaviour of Mr. Johnson. [illegible]gh he might not have considered [illegible] man of taste, he would, never[illegible] regarded him as a good and [illegible]n; and he would have received pleasure from the reflection, that neither goodness nor happiness are confined to those minds which are fitted for feeling and enjoying all the pleasures of nature or of art.

Memoirs of Mrs. Leapor.

MRS. Mary Leapor was born at Marsh[illegible] St. Lawrence, in Northamptonshire, on the 26th of February, 1722, at which time her father was gardener to the late judge Blencowe, and continued five years in the family. He then removed, with his wife and this only daughter, to Brackley, where she spent the remaining part of her life.

She was bred up under the care of a pious and sensible mother, who died about four years before her.

She was always fond of reading every thing that came in her way, as soon as she was capable of it. When she had learned to write tolerably, which was at about ten or eleven years old, she would often be scribbling, and sometimes in rhyme. Her mother was at first pleased with her literary employments; but as she found that the scribbling humour increased in her as she grew up, and thought her capable of spending her time in a more profitable manner, she endeavoured to break her of it. Mr. Leapor too, having no taste for poetry, and imagining that it could never be of any service to her, joined in the same design: finding it impossible, however, to alter her natural inclination, he left her more at liberty.

Mrs. Leapor had but one intimate companion, an agreeable young woman, in Brackley, whom she mentions in a poem upon friendship, by the name of Fidelia: and always chose to spend her leisure hours in writing and reading, rather than in those diversions to which young people are generally addicted.—So much indeed did she read, and so much did she write, that some of the neighbours observing her writing passion, expressed their concern lest the girl should overstudy herself, and be mopish. But their concern was needless, for she was commonly rather of a gay than of a melancholy turn.

Mrs. Leapor's whole library consisted of about sixteen or seventeen single volumes, among which were part of Mr. Pope's works, Dryden's Fables, some volumes of plays, &c. She died in November 1746, in consequence of the measles.

Her poems, in two volumes octavo, were published in the year 1751, by subscription: to the second volume a letter is prefixed, written by a lady who interest-

ed

ed herſelf very much in the poſthumous publication of her works—from that letter the following paſſages are extracted—

"Though I never was extremely fond of poetry, and do not pretend to be a judge of it, there was ſomething ſo peculiarly pleaſing to my taſte in almoſt every thing ſhe wrote, that I could not but be infinitely pleaſed with ſuch a correſpondent.

"Nor did I admire her in her poetical capacity only: the more I was acquainted with her, the more I ſaw reaſon to eſteem her for thoſe virtuous principles, and that goodneſs of heart and temper which ſo viſibly appeared in her; and I was ſo far from thinking it a condeſcenſion to cultivate an acquaintance with a perſon in her ſtation, that I rather eſteemed it an honour to be called a friend to one in whom there appeared a true greatneſs of ſoul, which with me far outweighed all the advantages of birth and fortune. Nor do I think it poſſible for any body that was as well acquainted with her as myſelf, to conſider her as a mean perſon.

"Deceit and inſincerity of all kinds ſhe abhorred: and I really believe what ſhe wrote upon ſerious and divine ſubjects, proceeded from the inmoſt ſentiments of her heart.

"As an inſtance of her uncommon manner of thinking, give me leave to acquaint you with the diſcourſe that paſſed between us, when the propoſal for a ſubſcription was ſet on foot. I very gravely told her, I thought we muſt endeavour to find out ſome great lady to be her patroneſs, and deſired her to prepare a handſome dedication."

"But pray, what am I to ſay in this fame dedication?"

"Oh! a great many fine things, certainly."

"But, Madam, I am not acquainted with any great lady, nor like to be."

"No matter for that; 'tis but your ſuppoſing your patroneſs to have as many virtues as other people always have: you need not fear ſaying too much; and I muſt inſiſt upon it."

She really ſeemed ſhocked, and ſaid, "But, dear madam, could you, in good earneſt, approve of my ſitting down to write an encomium upon a perſon I know nothing of, only becauſe I might hope to get ſomething by it?—No, Myra!"

She always called it being idle, and indulging her whimſical humour, when ſhe was employed in writing the humourous parts of her poems; and nothing could pique her more than people's imagining ſhe took a great deal of pains, or ſpent a great deal of time in ſuch compoſures, or that ſhe ſet much value upon them.

A Dialogue on the Times, between Paſquin and Marforio, upon a Tour to this Metropolis.

Paſ. HA! ha! ha!

Marf. You are very merry this morning—ſomething tickles your fancy, and pleaſes you greatly.—The lottery is drawing, and I ſuppoſe you have got a ten thouſand pound prize at leaſt.

Paſ. No ſuch thing—but who can help laughing at the egregious folly and blunders of the miniſters and cammanders, who ſeem emulous of outvying each other in expoſing their want of judgment and their want of courage? They have complimented the Americans with thirteen provinces, becauſe they would not grant ſuch requeſts as appeared reaſonable; and they are now complimenting the French with the Weſt India iſlands, in order to prove the ſuperiority of our naval ſtrength in that part of the world.

Marf. Why really affairs are at preſent conducted in ſuch a manner, that one would think the miniſters were playing at croſs-purpoſes. They fit out fleets at an amazing expence, unparalleled almoſt in any former period, to ſail up and down the channel, and give the French and Spaniards an opportunity of driving them, as harmleſs as a flock of ſheep before them, juſt where-ever they pleaſe.

Paſq. And they raiſe immenſe legions to be ſent upwards of three thouſand miles to lay down their arms, and ſurrender to a rabble, who were to be driven from one end of the continent to the other, with broomſticks.

Marf. Yet, notwithſtanding the diſgrace of their arms in America, where the main army is cooped up as it were in a hen-rooſt, without being able to act, either offenſively or defenſively, the rage for military diſcipline now prevails through all ranks of people; the influenza has ſpread from the peer to the porter, from the pedagogue to the ſtripling pupil.

Paſ. I think the labourer and mechanic had far better ſtick to their profeſſions, and not become burthens to their pariſhes, under pretence of preventing an invaſion that was never deſigned; and I think that ſchool-maſters ſhould be heartily flogged by their own ſcholars (and doubtleſs the ſpirit of retaliation would excite the boys not to ſpare them) for putting firelocks into their hands, not to annoy the enemy, but to ſhoot one another.

Marf. But do not you think our city train bands and Weſtminſter militia, will terrify the French and Spaniards, and drive them from the Engliſh coaſts, if Sir Charles ſhould not be hardy enough to attack and defeat them?

Paſ. 'Egad, Marfario, this is a war and no war, a peace and no peace; and yet, if I may be allowed to quibble, it is all of a piece.

Marf. Your pun is not the moſt ſterling wit I have heard from you; but it is very riſible.

Paſ. Do you not think that Saratoga will be followed by many ſuch glorious atchievements? Do you not believe that D'Eſtaing is now riding triumphant off New York, and that Waſhington, with his aſſiſtance, will once more tarniſh the Britiſh arms on the other ſide of the Atlantic?

Marf. Your queſtion is a very ſerious one to every Engliſhman—but as I am a citizen of the world, laugh and grow fat is my motto—Beſides, I love a joke, and like moſt profeſſed Witwouds, would rather ſacrifice my friend, and even my country, for the ſake of a joke—and, indeed, the miniſters ſeem to be of the ſame way of thinking.

Paſq. That is a very pernicious principle in politics as well as morals; but Machiavel and lord Cheſterfield would acquit you at the bar of Duplicity—as their favourite deity was Janus.

Marf. Do you think the preſent junto, miniſtry, or whatever you pleaſe to call them, can long prevail?

Paſq. Your queſtion is difficult to anſwer; but if we may judge from thoſe who have already ſlipt their miniſterial wind, their political exiſtence is upon a very precarious tenure. Indeed, I believe they are ſo very ſick of their poſts, that they would rather be poſted on theſe pedeſtals, than be ſeated on the treaſury bench, with all their appointments and creatures to ſupport them.

Marf. In the worſt of times it is only reſigning in a pet, turning patriots, and condemning thoſe very meaſures which they had ſet on foot—the tranſition is very eaſy, as the alliteration of premier and patriot plainly points out; and they have the example of ſome of the moſt celebrated orators in the oppoſition to vindicate their conduct; ſuch as Grafton, Rockingham, Shelburne, &c.

Paſ. On the other hand, in caſe an unſucceſsful commander is taken by ſurpriſe, he may, to ſhew his reſentment for the ill-treatment of miniſters, throw up his military employments and addreſs his conſtituents (who by the bye are not his conſtituents at all) in the moſt plauſible manner to apologize for his reſignation, and prove by irrefragable arguments, that he has no right to join his devoted legions, who are ſtill in thraldom.

Marf. But mum—there comes one in a blue ribbon, perhaps it may be the premier, and if he ſhould hear us diſcanting ſo freely upon his conduct, it may prove dangerous.

Paſ. There is no fear—he appears too deeply immerſed in the budget to pay any attention to us.

Marf. You are miſtaken, look again—he is paying his devotions to Morpheus, and appears as an epitome of the whole nation, who ſeem to have been faſt aſleep for ſome years.

Paſ. However, it is prudent to retire, as I ſee ſome of his adherents, creatures, and toad-eaters advancing, bound to St. Stephen's, to give their votes according to his nod. [Exeunt.

An Account of all Public Diverſions in and about London, with the Terms of Admiſſion, the Nature of the Amuſement, and the Etiquette to be obſerved at each reſpective Place.

IT has been obſerved by many judicious perſons, that in proportion as arts and ſciences advance towards perfection, pleaſure and luxury follow cloſe after them. As they are in ſome meaſure appendages of the fine arts, it is not wonderful that they ſhould go nearly hand in-hand. Poetry, muſic and painting, are, as it were, the ground work of all elegant and rational amuſements; and, gradually as theſe approach to excellence, the ſenſe, the ear, the ſight, are more forcibly captivated, Public entertainments of every ſpecies, would be dull and inſipid without theſe great and eſſential auxiliaries. What would an opera be without ſinging, a ball without muſic, or a theatre without painting!

We certainly derive the origin of our modern amuſements from the Italians. That inventive and vivacious people, being nurtured amidſt the fine arts, had all the inſtruments of pleaſure in their own hands. Their language is ſoft, melliflu-ous, happily formed for the moſt harmonious numbers, and their muſicians, till lately, have taken the lead of all the world. But the pleaſing and delightful effects of theſe combined arts, ſoon made their way to France; and though the French language is not ſo melodious as the Italian, the Gallic poets made great advances to equal the Italian even in their own empire of delight. Their poetry, in other reſpects, far ſurpaſſed the Italian, for

for where can we find a Corneille or a Racine on the other side of the Alps? They may boast of their Ariosto and Metastasio; but as dramatic writers can they be compared with the French? Certainly not; far less can they pretend to rival our poets in that line, who have surpassed all others. After dramatic music, united with poetry, had made its way into France, it soon passed over here, with other Italian and French refinements and amusements, and found a soil where they were cherished with more than a careful —a generous hand.

I probably shall be told, that our old bards and minstrels were of a far more ancient date than Italian operas; but I am speaking of modern amusements and late refinements, and these have been imported from abroad within this last century.

We shall begin with the opera, which is esteemed the politest entertainment in this metropolis. Operas are exhibited at the king's theatre, as it is called, in the Haymarket. They are serious and comic, and are performed in Italian, for the most part, by castratos (eunuchs) who represent the men, and Italian females. The price of subscription for the season is twenty guineas, for which a ticket is issued, which admits one person each night of their performance. Non-subscribers pay half a guinea for the pit or boxes, which are laid together; five shillings for the first gallery; and three shillings for the second. The scenes and decorations are usually very magnificent, and executed by the most capital artists; and the dancers, both serious and comic, are the best that can be procured in Europe. The dress for the pit and boxes is either full, or at least French frocks with swords, and the head uncovered, with a bag. In the first gallery a genteel undress is expected; but in the upper gallery, as most gentlemen go there incog. no great attention is paid to dress. Nevertheless, the right hand corner of this gallery from the stage, is preferred by the connoisseurs as the best place in the whole house for hearing the music to advantage. The salaries of the opera singers are very considerable, and for the most part, the ladies are not famous for rigid virtue; and they almost as frequently play the female tyrant off the stage as on, and are as capricious as if they were continually practising the part of a Burletta Heroine.

Besides these dramatic performances at the king's theatre, here are also masquerades and ridottos. At the first of these every person, male or female, appears masked, either in characteristic dresses or in dominos. The gentlemen usually wear their masks till supper time, and then unmask for the remainder of the night. The ladies seldom or ever unmask, unless they are among the number of the Impures. The price of admittance was formerly one guinea, when gaming tables were allowed, such as gold and silver, and afterwards E. O. and a general passion for play often brought together a great concourse of people, who proposed to themselves no other entertainment than gaming. Since then the gaming tables being abolished, the company is seldom above half the number that used to assemble on these occasions; and the managers have judged expedient to double the price of admittance.

Ridottos are the amusements of lent, when the more genteel people appear in full dress black, but neither masked, or in any characteristic habit. Tea and coffee, with other refreshments, are given; but there is no supper, nor any wine. Dancing of various kinds, such as minuets, cotillons, allemands, and country dances, continue till morning. Few persons but of fashion appear here, and of course the ladies of easy virtue are excluded. The price of admittance is one guinea.

From the opera-house the transition is easy to the play houses, of which there are two in winter and one in summer. We shall not here enter into the merits of the different performers, the fame of those who are capital having reached almost every part of the world; and those who are of an inferior rank, by their country emigrations, have made themselves pretty well known in most parts of the kingdom. The dress for the lower boxes should be at least what is called half dress, hair or wig dressed, chapeau bas. To see a man with his hat on in the front or side-boxes, bespeaks him ill-bred, and that he is quite ignorant of the ton. As to the other parts of the house, every one dresses as he pleases. The prices of admittance are five shillings the boxes, three shillings the pit, two shillings the first gallery, upper gallery one shilling.

Here are also in lent oratorios performed. Formerly they used to be exhibited at both the winter theatres: but the managers finding they did not answer, they have for some seasons been confined only to one house, which has been Drury-lane, where the admittance is at opera prices. Some have also been performed at the theatre in the Haymarket, at the usual theatre prices.

This kind of entertainment was originally introduced by the celebrated Handel. The hint was taken from the Concerts Spirituels exhibited in Paris during lent; but

but they were greatly improved upon and rendered the moſt ſolemn muſical entertainments ever exhibited, as they were chiefly upon ſacred ſubjects; and the airs and choruſſes were happily adapted to the words. Dr. Arne, who was certainly, as a compoſer, next in rank to Handel, alſo produced ſeveral oratorios, which met with great applauſe; but it muſt be acknowledged by his greateſt admirers, that he never could equal Handel in his choruſſes, which certainly ſurpaſs every thing of the kind that ever was attempted. Other imitators have ſucceeded Dr Arne in compoſing oratorios, ſome of which have alſo conſiderable merit; but when compared to the great original, they make us lament the loſs of ſo ſublime a genius.

We ſhall only add, that the ſame ſort of dreſs prevails at an oratorio as at an opera; the pit and boxes demand full, or at leaſt half dreſs; and the firſt gallery, a genteel diſhabille.

Mr. Colman's theatre in the Haymarket is uſually opened the 15th of May, and cloſed in the middle of September; but latterly the winter theatres having continued open much later than uſual, and as moſt of his performers are engaged at one or other of the houſes for the ſeaſon, he has been obliged to poſtpone the opening of his theatre till the beginning of June. In imitation of his predeceſſor Mr. Foote, he aims at diverting the town with light productions of the ſarcaſtic kind, which uſually pourtray ſome remarkable characters in real life, whoſe follies or ſingularities, have made them conſpicuous. How far a poet or an author is defenſible in bringing upon the ſtage individuals, in order to hold them up to the ridicule of the town, we will not pretend to determine; but there is a diſpoſition ſo prevalent in mankind to laugh, even at their friends, that theſe caricatures invariably pleaſe; and it was owing to this natural depravity of taſte, that Foote acquired ſo much reputation.

There are belonging to the theatres of Drury-lane and Covent-garden, what are called renters ſhares. The price of them was originally three hundred pounds: but their value now differs according to the number of years they have to run. Theſe ſhares entitle the proprietor to a place in any part of the houſe every night of repreſentation, oratorios included, and alſo two ſhillings each night. To a gentleman fond of dramatic exhibitions, this certainly is a very œconomical plan of being amuſed, as profit and pleaſure go hand-in-hand.

Ranelagh gardens are ſituated at Chelſea, very beautifully laid out, and being contiguous to the river Thames, are extremely pleaſant; but the chief object in theſe gardens is an elegant and ſpacious rotunda, which will contain many thouſands of perſons. This building was planned and carried into execution by the late Mr. Lacey, previous to his being joint patentee of Drury-lane theatre with Mr. Garrick. It was built by ſubſcription, and coſt a very conſiderable ſum. A variety of diverſions have been exhibited here at times; ſuch as public breakfaſtings, jubilees maſquerades, &c. At one of the latter it was that a certain (nominal) ducheſs, then a maid of honour, appeared in the character of Iphigenia, in which ſhe diſplayed ſo many of her charms, as to put to the bluſh thoſe who were not maids of honour, but even profeſſed demi-reps.

At preſent the only diverſion this delightful ſpot affords, is an evening concert, vocal and inſtrumental, which is performed by a very good band of muſicians. The price of admittance is half a crown, for which you have tea and coffee. This place is reſorted to by the firſt nobility and gentry, whilſt they remain in town; and it therefore uſually opens on Eaſter Monday, and does not continue a public aſſembly much after the beginning of July. Few gentlemen go full dreſſed, but a half dreſs is expected, and it is not conſidered as polite for any one to appear in boots.

The trip is natural from Ranelagh to Vauxhall, which is on the other ſide of the water, about a mile from Weſtminſter-bridge. This perhaps is one of the moſt delightful ſpots in Europe; as the late Mr. Tyers, who was the proprietor, ſpared no pains to bring it to its preſent ſtate of perfection. It conſiſts of a large garden, with many walks: a great variety of paintings; ſome deſcriptions; and ſeveral humorous pieces by Hayman, in the boxes, taken from the Merry Wives of Windſor, and other plays. There is a large ſaloon, called little Ranelagh, in which the muſic is performed, on rainy nights. There are ſome fine ſtatues, and beautiful paintings upon hiſtorical ſubjects, in honour of our naval and military heroes. Here is alſo an orcheſtra, and it is at night illuminated with chandeliers in the Chineſe ſtile. In the garden is another orcheſtra conſtructed with great taſte; and at ſome diſtance an artificial caſcade, which is played off every night, has a very pleaſing effect. The price of admittance is only one ſhilling: but whatever refreſhments are called for are paid beſides. Parties are frequently made from Ranelagh

ligh in order to ſup, and upon theſe occaſions French horns commonly play, after the muſic is over, till morning. This cuſtom, however, does not ſo often take place as formerly. As this is an open garden, though there is an awning over moſt of the capital walks near the orcheſtra, every gentleman wears his hat, and of courſe never comes here full dreſs. Vauxhall generally opens about the beginning of May if the weather permits, and continues open till the beginning of September.

Having made this little tour, we ſhall now return to town, and ſee what is going on in the capital. Coming through Soho-ſquare, Carliſle houſe neceſſarily attracts our curioſity. About a dozen years ſince Mrs. Cornelys, a lady of uncommon taſte in public diverſions and exhibitions, engaged to give the polite world balls and maſquerades at this houſe, which was fitted up and enlarged at a great expence, and in a moſt ſuperb manner. The uncommon ſucceſs ſhe at firſt met with, induced her to extend her plan, and improve upon her original deſign. In a word, ſhe ſpared neither pains nor money to render Carliſle houſe one of the moſt ſuperb and enchanting places in the capital. The encouragement ſhe met with for a conſiderable time, ſurpaſſed her moſt ſanguine expectations—but there is a faſhion in every thing, and a rival ſtarting up in the Pantheon, ſhe found herſelf involved in debt, and was at length compelled to reſign her ſuperintendency of the amuſements at this place. It has ſince been opened, and many maſquerades have been given in a variety of taſtes; but it has not ſucceeded ſo well as was expected. The uſual price of admittance is two guineas; for which, beſides muſic and dancing, there is a good ſupper and plenty of all ſorts of wines. Upon theſe occaſions dominos are generally the moſt prevalent dreſſes: indeed to go in a characteriſtic habit, requires wit and humour to ſupport it, and pleaſure becomes a labour before morning: and yet when there are ſcarce aught but dominos, all the conceit of the night conſiſting in, "I know you—Do you know me?" a maſquerade becomes a very inſipid entertainment, and does not repay the expence and loſs of reſt. It has been noticed before, that at the time there was play at the Haymarket maſquerades, they were much more frequented than they have been ſince, as that bewitching paſſion gaming will prevail, and make people for a time, forget the intrinſic value of money; and that there are few entertainments for one night worth four or five guineas, and yet conſidering the price of the ticket, the dreſs, maſk, chair-hire, and other concomitant expences, the whole will not amount to much leſs. Indeed diverſions in England are dearer than in any part of Europe. In France you may go to a maſquerade for ſix livres; at Venice, and in other parts of Italy, during the carnival, every maſk is admitted that makes a genteel appearance. At Berlin the maſquerades are all free, as well as the playhouſes, ſubordinate places at the latter being appointed for the bourgeoiſie: at the maſquerades they are admitted gratis, and no other diſtinction is made between them and the nobleſſe, than that a rail parts them, which extends from one end of the ſaloon to the other.

We now approach the Pantheon. It has already been obſerved, that Mrs. Cornelys's ſucceſs at Carliſle-houſe, created her a rival. Several gentlemen of property entered into a ſubſcription to erect a magnificent building in Oxford ſtreet, where balls, maſquerades, concerts, &c. were propoſed to be given. When the building was nearly finiſhed, another kind of ſubſcription was ſet on foot; but it proved limited, and occaſioned ſo much confuſion, that it was ſoon ſet aſide, and admittance became general. Maſquerades were very frequent, and the uſual price of a ticket was two guineas. This building conſiſts of a very ſuperb rotunda, and a variety of adjacent rooms for tea, ſupper, &c. Amongſt the moſt remarkable entertainments given here was an evening Fete, as it was called. It was an unmaſked ball, at which a great number of the principal nobility aſſiſted, and the firſt-rate beauties ſhone without diſguiſe in their native luſtre. During the ſupper, catches and glees were ſung by performers appointed for that purpoſe; and alternately martial muſic was introduced by way of variety. After the repaſt, the doors of the tea rooms being thrown open, diſcovered a wood inhabited by druids, gypſies, and fortune tellers; ſeveral of the Opera dancers performed minuets, cotillons and allemands. In a word, this might be ſtiled a variegated Ridotto, and the company were dreſſed accordingly, as upon thoſe occaſions. We know not whether this entertainment will be repeated, as ladies of eaſy virtue were debarred admittance, though it is ſaid one crept in unobſerved; but as ſhe behaved with great decency and decorum, no exception was made to her company.

To

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

A neceſſary Caution in building Magazines for Gunpowder.

SIR,

FROM an Engliſh print the following extract is taken, and may, perhaps, merit a place in your magazine, on account of the curious information it contains.

"A gentleman, in a letter from Withington, in Glouceſterſhire, ſays, "An accident, which happened to me a few days ſince, may ſuggeſt, perhaps, an uſeful caution to ſome of your readers. On the table I was writing at ſtood a ſmall glaſs decanter, and near that lay my handkerchief; the ſun (through a ſaſh-window, which was down, and at a conſiderable diſtance) ſhone full upon the decanter, which, collecting the rays into a point or focus, ſet fire to the handkerchief, and, if I had not been in the room, might have had very ſerious conſequences." Thus far the writer, and, to confirm the fact, I ſhall mention a melancholy event which happened ſome years ago in Surry.

About a mile from the place were ſeveral mills for making gunpowder, and little exploſions gave but little alarm; but one morning the whole neighbourhood was alarmed by a violent exploſion, which ſhook the houſes for ſeveral miles round, and was followed by a column of ſmoak and fire, which towered high in the air, and was viſible at a vaſt diſtance. When the concuſſion was over, I viſited the ſpot, and beheld the mangled bodies of four poor men, thrown at the diſtance of more than one hundred yards from each other, whoſe ſcattered limbs were collected together, and buried in one common grave in a churchyard belonging to the pariſh. In taking a view of the other mills, which were left ſtanding, I obſerved that ſome of the windows were glazed with very coarſe glaſs, full of convex bliſters; and, as the day of this dreadful calamity was remarkably hot, I thought it not unlikely that a focus might be formed through one of theſe glaſs bliſters, which would eaſily ſet fire to ſome of the gunpowder, which theſe poor men were granulating in ſieves when this unhappy cataſtrophe beſel them. This conjecture I remember well to have made at the time, and, to ſhew that it was very poſſible, as ſoon as I got home I twiſted up ſome gunpowder in brown paper, and ſet fire to it through a decanter of water, by the focus which the ſun formed upon the paper till it took fire, and went off with an exploſion. This event, and the hint from the gentleman in Glouceſterſhire, convince me that the windows of all buildings containing ſuch combuſtible materials, ſhould be only towards the north, where the ſun can never produce the like effect. I am, Sir.

Your faithful Servant, J. H.

[To the above we will add a circumſtance which happened about twenty-five years ago in Norfolk. A gentleman, who had been entertaining ſome friends after dinner, invited them to take a walk, leaving a decanter half full of water on the table. The ſervant, who went in to clear away, to his great ſurprize found the window-ſhutters on fire, occaſioned by the rays of the ſun, which ſhone full upon the decanter, and which, having thus ſet the ſhutters in a blaze, might ſoon have deſtroyed the whole houſe, had it not been timely diſcovered. It is alſo a well-known practice at Oxford, where firing is very dear, for the ſmoakers to light their pipes, during the ſummer months, by the help of a decanter of water.]

We are favoured with the following Account of the celebrated Captain Cook.

HE was born in the neighbourhood of Newcaſtle, and had been at ſea from his youth, and paſſed through all the ſtations belonging to a ſeaman, from an apprentice-boy in the coal trade, to a poſt captain in the Royal navy. He was firſt appointed captain of the Endeavour, and ſailed from Deptford, July the 30th, 1768, and arrived at Otaheite the 13th of April following. He continued in the ſouth ſeas till March 1770, and returned by way of Batavia to England, July 12, 1771. In this voyage he was accompanied by Mr. Banks and Dr. Solander —— November 28, 1771, he was appointed commander of the Reſolution, and in June, 1772, made his ſecond voyage for the diſcovery of the ſouthern hemiſphere, and having ſailed into as high a ſouthern latitude as 71, and met with nothing but iſlands of ice, which interrupting his paſſage, obliged him to return, and on the 20th of July, 1775, he arrived at Plymouth. In July, 1776, Captain Cook ſailed from Plymouth a third time, on the ſame diſcovery, of whom nothing had been heard after his departure from the Cape of Good Hope, till the unfortunate account of his death arrived by way of Ruſſia. It is almoſt incredible, that in the ſecond voyage the Captain eſtabliſhed ſuch a ſyſtem of diet and cleanlineſs, that (to uſe his own words) under the Divine favour, Captain Cook, with a company of one hundred and eighteen men, performed a voyage of three years and eighteen days, throughout all the climates from 52 degrees N. to 71 degrees S. with the loſs of only one man by diſtemper, and this man is ſuppoſed to have had a diſorder on his lungs when he went on board, which probably occaſioned his death.

The

The History of the Proceedings and Debates of the sixth Session of the House of Commons of the fourteenth Parliament of Great-Britain, appointed to be held at Westminster on Thursday the 26th Day of November, 1778.

(Continued from our Mag. for December, 1779, *page 694.)*

March 30. 31, and *April* 1, 1779.

NO debate. Adjourned to April 15.

April 15.] No debate.

16.] Admiral Pigot lamented that he had been two whole years soliciting in vain for justice to a much injured brother's memory; the duty, however, the almost filial duty he owed to the remains of one of the best men that ever lived had determined him to persevere. He gave a minute account of lord Pigot's appointment to the government of Madrass; his voyage and arrival there; the restoration of the Rajah of Tanjore to his kingdom by his lordship; and the subsequent approbation of his brother's proceedings by the council; the dissentions which afterwards broke out, when a claim was made by an individual of 270,000l. on the Rajah's territories; the governor's opposition to the claim; the order for the arrest of sir Robert Fletcher, and the appointment of colonel Stewart to his command; and at length of the imprisonment of lord Pigot, effected by colonel Stewart, when his lordship had invited the colonel to dine with him at a particular hour; had given him his watch, that he might be punctual, the colonel's being out of order; and had taken him in his own chaise. The admiral informed the committee, that lord Pigot being on his way, had been met by colonel Eddington, who, when he had got up to the chaise, drew his sword, and cried out *Seapoys*; that captain Lysaght, darting from behind some trees, and holding a pistol in his hand, advanced to the chaise, and told his lordship he was his prisoner; that he was afterwards carried to the Mount, and put under a guard of 400 artillery-men and some of the Nabob's black cavalry; and that the council being apprehensive of a rescue, had given orders that in case such a thing should be attempted, the prisoner's life should be taken away; orders, said the admiral, such as no government but the most despotic and tyrannical could dictate. He then asserted that some of the members of the council of Madrass had been tampered with, in order to concur in, or at least not to oppose the interests of the Nabob.

Mr. Dawson was called to the bar, and declared he had been offered by the Nabob's two sons a lack, or ten lacks (for he could not tell which) of rupees (each lack being worth 12,000l.) if he would absent himself from council on a particular day. The witness was not very accurate; he could not specify the sum offered him; at one time it was a lack of rupees; another of pagodas; but he was sure that it was not less than a lack of rupees, and from the reason he assigned, it seemed to be understood that a less sum was never to be given to a member of the council. He had likewise been tampered with by one of the company's servants, whom he declared, being forced to it by the committee, to be Sir Robert Fletcher.

When the witness had withdrawn,

Sir Geo. Wombwell observed, that to him it appeared highly improper that the business should be brought before parliament, till the India company, which had a right to judge its own servants, should have given a decisive opinion on the matter. If the directors had been negligent, there might be a ground for such a proceeding; but indeed the greatest diligence had been used to procure information on the subject: Persons had been sent to India to form a court of enquiry: they had proceeded in the business, and had put the journals of their proceedings on board the Valentine East Indiaman, which was every moment expected, as another vessel which had sailed after her was already arrived: When the journals should be laid before the court of directors, a final judgment would be pronounced; and as that was likely to be done in a very short time, he was of opinion the honourable gentleman ought to postpone the business. He said that no misfortune to the company had attended the revolution at Madrass; for there had not been for a long time such returns made to Europe, as within the last two years; and the committee might judge of the condition of the army, when they were informed that in ten days after the arrival of the orders from Leadenhall-street, it marched to besiege Pondicherry. As to the article of corruption, it has been his opinion, and that of the rest of the directors, that it was to be found on both sides.

Mr. Gregory could not approve of the proceedings of the council. If they had protested against the governor's measure, and sent a copy of their protest to Europe, he would have voted for the removal of lord Pigot, or at least for a censure on his lordship: But to take a violent step, which might have created a civil war, and perhaps have robbed this country of possessions, which we had purchased by a thirty years war, and at the expence of much blood and treasure, was certainly deserving of great reprehension.

Admiral Pigot had waited but too long: he had delivered to the court of directors an opinion signed by nine lawyers, among whom were the present lord Chancellor and Attorney-general, but could not for five months receive an answer. The sending a committee to India to enquire was to the last degree ridiculous, as the persons concerned were at home. That corruption was to be found on both sides he denied; his noble brother had refused the most tempting bribes; ten lacks of rupees had been offered to him, and rejected; the next day fifteen were offered; and afterwards no less a sum than 600,000l. if he would favour the Nabob to the prejudice of the Rajah, whom he had been sent out to reinstate in his dominions. That immense sum had not been capable to make him swerve from his duty. A report had been spread abroad that lord Pigot had received as presents several very large diamonds, and bonds for immense sums; he could take upon him to say it was not true; for Mr. Monckton, who had married his lordship's daughter, would not suffer his cabinet to be opened, till a person deputed by their council, should be present, when neither bond nor diamond was found; on the contrary, every ounce of his plate had been sold to pay his debts. The admiral concluded with making four moti-

ons, the three firſt of which were merely narratory, and introductory to the fourth, which was for an humble addreſs to his majeſty, praying that he would be graciouſly pleaſed to order his attorney-general to proſecute George Stratton, —— Brooke, —— Floyer, and —— Mackey, Eſqrs. for the impriſonment of the right hon George lord Pigot, the above-mentioned being actually in the kingdom, and conſequently within the juriſdiction of the courts in Weſtminſter-hall.

The three firſt motions paſſed unanimouſly; the laſt was oppoſed by Mr. Stratton, who grounded the defence of the revolution in Madraſs on the neceſſity of the meaſure. To prove this, he cauſed ſeveral letters to be read, wherein the arbitrary proceedings of lord Pigot appeared to have cauſed the revolution, and the general council of Bengal, that was paramount in India, had expreſsly approved it.

The queſtion being put on the laſt motion, was carried *nem. con.* Mr. Stratton not voting in his own favour.

The Speaker then reſumed the chair; when the report was ordered up, and the four reſolutions of the committee agreed to, without a diſſentient voice.

19.] The Adultery bill was brought from the lords, but met with the diſapprobation of Mr. Fox, lord Beauchamp, &c. while lords Ongley and Nugent warmly ſupported it. It was, however, ordered to be read a ſecond time on Thurſday ſe'nnight.

Mr. Fox then roſe to make his promiſed motion relative to lord Sandwich. He laid it down as a maxim, that when there were ſeveral charges againſt a man, though they might not ſeparately amount to a conviction, yet collectively they ſhould avail to cauſe him to be removed from a place of truſt. This was a ſpecies of argument admitted in the caſe of the Middleſex election, which could not be rejected by thoſe who voted for the expulſion of a gentleman who was now a member of the houſe. Lord Sandwich had not in April laſt a fleet equal to what we had a right to expect, as well from the ſums voted for the naval department, as from the promiſes of miniſters; a fleet was not ſent to the Mediterranean to prevent the ſailing of Count d'Eſtaing; a re-inforcement was not ſent to lord Howe; Admiral Keppel was ſent to ſea with only twenty ſail of the line, when the Brit fleet conſiſted of thirty-two; Admiral Keppel was ordered for trial by the admiralty from unjuſt motives; a court-martial was formed for the trial of ſir Hugh Palliſer, of which thoſe who had been moſt favourable to that officer, had been admitted members; and, in fine, lord Howe and admiral Keppel were, by the behaviour of adminiſtration, baniſhed from the ſervice of their country. Theſe charges, collectively, were juſt grounds for a removal. For an impeachment, details were neceſſary; for a removal from office, it was ſufficient to take the groſs: He therefore thought himſelf juſtifiable in moving that "An humble addreſs be preſented to his majeſty, humbly praying that he will remove John Earl of Sandwich from his preſence and councils, on account of the preſent ill ſtate into which he had ſuffered the navy to fall."

Lords Mulgrave and North defended the earl in a very warm and very able manner. The former felt with indignation the inſinuation thrown upon the preſent court-martial; he diſclaimed all admiralty influence, and did not know an officer in the navy ſo loſt to a ſenſe of honour, or the obligation of an oath, as to ſuffer himſelf to be ſwayed in the diſcharge of his duty, by any ſiniſter views. He ſaid, the navy was in a more flouriſhing ſtate than in 1776, demonſtrated our naval ſuperiority in the Weſt-Indies, our equality at leaſt in the Eaſt, &c. He aſſerted, that when lord Sandwich took the lead at the admiralty board, there was not timber ſufficient in our yards for one year: and, according to the accounts of intereſted men, none in the kingdom: His lordſhip immediately bought up timber in foreign countries, and by ſo doing broke the meaſures of the jobbers, who were then obliged to bring their concealed timber to market; by which means there was now, after two fires, ſufficient in the arſenals for three years conſumption. From hence he concluded, that the motion ſhould be altered, and that lord Sandwich ſhould be removed, for having put the navy on a footing which at once ſhewed his lordſhip's abilities, and rendered us formidable in the eyes of our enemies.

Lord North, after exculpating the admiralty from any ſiniſter view in ordering the trial of admiral Keppel, and inſiſting that no partiality had been ſhewn to ſir Hugh Palliſer in the choice of the members of the preſent court martial, ridiculed the mode of reaſoning made uſe of by Mr. Fox. He admitted that an aggregate charge might be ſufficient for a removal, but treated as highly abſurd a propoſition in groſs, the parts of which, in detail, had been rejected by the whole houſe. He then adverted to the memorial ſigned by the admirals, which he could not but condemn, as it went to eſtabliſh a very dangerous poſition, that a commander in chief ought never to be tried.

Admiral Keppel thought it very indelicate to ſay any thing of the preſent court-martial, while it remained ſitting; he believed it to be compoſed of very worthy gentlemen, but wiſhed that opinions reſpecting them might be ſuſpended till they ſhould have pronounced their ſentence. He endeavoured to wipe off the imputation of pride, which had been thrown upon him in a former debate by governor Johnſtone for reſigning his command, and refuſing to ſerve unleſs the miniſters ſhould be removed. He was at all times ready to ſerve his country as well in a boat as a three deck ſhip; but thought himſelf bound to guard againſt the men in whom he found he could not put confidence. He vindicated the officers who had ſigned the memorial to the king, and inſiſted that in a free ſtate, admirals had a juſt right to ſpeak their ſentiments to their ſovereign in a reſpectful manner, without incurring the name of mutinous.

Governor Johnſtone blamed adminiſtration for not having more ſhips than twenty to ſend to Admiral Keppel, but inſiſted that they had acted perfectly right in ſending the twenty to ſea. The admiralty had made great exertions ſince that period; and though they were blameable in

not

not doing it sooner, yet they deserved the highest applause for placing the navy since that time on a most respectable footing. The memorial from the admirals to the king he condemned, though he had some very dear friends among those who signed it: and could not avoid saying, that when an officer grew too great for the state, he would not wish to sink the dignity of administration, by soliciting that officer to take the command. In allusion to the admirals who had refused to serve, he instanced the case of sir Edward Hawke, and admiral Holborne, who, when they were once from a punctilio going to resign their commissions, were told by lord Anson the first lord of the admiralty, that he would advise them to return back and consider a little more of the matter; for if they should persist in refusing to serve, he would have them tried for their lives.

Lord Howe said a few words in his own justification; but nothing new came out in the course of the debate.

On Mr. Fox's motion being put, there appeared

Against the question, 224: For it, 118: Majority, 106.

20.] The order of the day for committing the bill for the relief of dissenting ministers and school-masters being read,

Mr. Montague took the chair, and a petition was read from the chancellor, masters, and scholars of the university of Oxford against the bill, unless some clauses should be inserted in it, declaratory of the christianity of those who were to be relieved by it.

Lord North urged the propriety of the petition, and insisted, that as guardians to religion and morality, parliament should take care that no doctrines be allowed to be disseminated subversive of christianity, which was the basis of the constitution. To obviate this danger, he would lay a proposition before the committee, to which he was sure the dissenters would subscribe, and consequently he could not foresee any opposition to it. He then moved, that in order to be relieved by the act, every dissenter should make the following declaration:

"I A. B. do solemnly declare that I am a christian and a protestant dissenter: and that I take the holy scriptures, both of the Old and New Testament, as they are generally received in protestant countries, for the rule of my faith and practice."

This proposition was very warmly opposed by Messr. Crostes, Fox, Dunning, Wilkes, T. Townshend, Turner, sir George Yonge, sir William Meredith, Lords J. Cavendish and G. Gordon, and serjeant Adair; and as warmly supported by Mr. Burke and sir Adam Ferguson, assisted by sir William Bagot, and Mr H. Goodricke.

At nine o'clock the committee divided on the amendment, which was carried by a majority of thirty, there appearing

For it 88: Against it 58.

The committee then went through the bill, paragraph by paragraph.

21.] Lord Malden took the oaths and his seat for Westminster, as did sir John Patterson for Berwickshire, in the room of James Pringle, Esq.

A motion was made in the committee of supply, by the secretary at war, that six thousand pounds be granted for regimenting some troops of light dragoons, which being already raised, and attached to regiments, would, on being united and augmented with twelve men, form two regiments of 400 and odd men, without any additional expence to the state but that of the staff, they being already officered.

This motion, after some little contest, was admitted without a division.

22.] Agreed to the report of the resolutions of yesterday on the supply.

That 6,246l. be granted for the charge of forming three regiments of light dragoons, of 411 men each, out of the regiment of dragoon guards, including the charge of bringing Elliot's and Burgoyne's troops to the same establishment.

That 4,113l. be granted for defraying the charge of the augmentation to a corps of royal highland emigrants serving in North America.

The house being resolved into a committee on the American papers, viz. the correspondence of office with the commander in chief in America;

Sir William Howe arose, and after some prefatory and apposite observations, proceeded to prove to the committee and to his country: "That in the conduct of the American war, he had not been deficient in consultation or execution; that he had constantly and faithfully communicated to the American ministers the state of that country, and of his own army; that he had earnestly and constantly represented the necessity of reinforcement to the royal army, to effectuate the object, and fulfil the plan of the war; that he had never neglected or missed those objects, nor deviated from that plan, or from the duties enjoined by the nature of military service; and that he had never suggested the error, nor given intelligence to the minister, that one campaign was to close the American war. That in conducting a war so extensive, so difficult, so complicated in novel circumstances, perhaps some faults might fairly be discovered; but he trusted in the consciousness of his own conduct, and in the justice of the committee and his country that no imputation would lie against his activity or zeal in the public cause." To prove his positions, he proceeded to a very circumstantial and particular detail of his whole command in America; especially of those situations which have been so grossly misrepresented at home; and added, "that he lost no opportunity of promoting the interests of his country, either in his military or civil capacity; that in the former, he had pursued every enterprize as far as the possible advantage appeared in any degree proportioned to the disadvantage and danger that must have attended any check of the royal army, or any important diminution of its force, especially so unprovided and unreinforced as it was from home: and that in a civil character, which, whatever his calumniators might suggest, was by no means incompatible with the most zealous military exertion, his brother and he had gone to the very verge of their limited and imperfect commission." He concluded with calling on any member of the house, or any man, to

make any charge against him?" and finally proposed to substantiate his own representations, that the inquiry should be proceeded on, and that lord Cornwallis should be called on to be examined.

Lord North objected on parliamentary form, that the witnesses who were ordered to attend on the papers, could not be examined till after the papers had been read. "As to the call upon the house, or the public, which the honourable general had made, for any man to make any charge; he, for one, could not make any charge, or suggest any imputation; that when from time, he had seen all the papers officially, it never had occurred to him, or could occur, that there was any ground whatever for inquiry or imputation."

The clerk began to read the papers, and continued reading till half past nine o'clock, when the committee thought proper to adjourn to Wednesday next, without having entered into any debate. The house was likewise adjourned to that day, in compliment to the speaker, that he might be enabled to pay a proper respect to the remains of his deceased brother.

Irish Parliamentary Intelligence.

(For the Addresses of the Lords and Commons to his Majesty and the Lord Lieutenant, see Magazine for October, 1779, Page 549.)

Tuesday, October 12, 1779.

SIR Robert Deane moved an Address of thanks to his Majesty for his most gracious speech, and his 'paternal care of his Irish subjects,' which was seconded by Mr. Hely Hutchinson. Mr. Grattan moved the following amendment:

"That we beseech your majesty to believe, that it is with the utmost reluctance we are constrained to approach you on the present occasion; but the constant drain to supply Absentees, and the unfortunate prohibition of our trade, has created such calamity, that the natural support of our country has decayed, and our manufacturers are dying for want. Famine stalks hand in hand with hopeless wretchedness, and the only means left to support the expiring trade of this miserable part of your majesty's dominions, is to open a free trade, and let your Irish subjects enjoy their natural birthright."

Lord Westport seconded Mr. Grattan's motion for the Amendment.

Mr. Recorder. After the very able manner in which the Amendment has been introduced by the honourable member who has moved it, it seems almost unnecessary to say any thing in support of it; but in a moment like this, of public danger, and the only favourable one, perhaps, to be had this session, I cannot content myself with giving a silent vote. I must upon this occasion declare, with respect to the Lords and Commons of England, that I *disclaim their authority and right of interference in the affairs of this kingdom. I know of no legislature here but the King, Lords and Commons of Ireland*; and however they, when they entertain liberal sentiments for this country, merit our approbation of their acting in their private characters, yet when they *presume to talk to us in the language of legislation, I must call it Usurpation, and which they can support only by force, and the ultima ratio regum.* I cannot agree with the address proposed, as it neither desires, in plain terms, a free trade, or any specific relief, but deals in doubtful and ambiguous expressions. If we are to judge of the intentions of England, from her former conduct to this kingdom, it has been *a series of oppression on the one hand*, and the *most affectionate and passive loyalty on the other*. So early as the time of Lord Strafford, her language was, Ireland is a country adapted for every kind of manufacture, therefore she shall have but *one*. Ireland is in possession of the woollen manufacture, and has made considerable steps to improvement, therefore she shall transfer that to England, and try an experiment on the linen, which is, doubtful. Even after the famous compact, as it is called, was made, and in conformity to it, in the year 1778, duties to continue for two years on the exportation of woollen goods, amounting to a prohibition, were laid on by the Parliament of Ireland; the first step on the part of England was a violation of the spirit of the agreement. England laid a duty on the importation into England of all foreign linens which was stained, and then *very kindly construed Ireland to be a foreign country*. Can we then expect any favour from England? or are we to hesitate at this *awful period*, to address his majesty, when he invites us to it, in a manly, bold, and parliamentary manner? The time of adversity and distress is the proper moment to speak truth to Princes. In the hour of prosperity, and insolence of power, the approaches to the throne are extremely difficult. I make no doubt, however, but his majesty is inclined to relieve us to the utmost; but I own I have not the least confidence in his abandoned ministers, who, after having lost America, submitted to a rebellion in Scotland; who tampered with Wales, and have trifled with Ireland. To a Scotch rebellion, when a liberal law was attempted to be introduced into that kingdom, they opposed *pusillanimity*, and to the *loyalty* of Ireland, *rapine* and *oppression*. This is the only moment to seize on, while we hold the *purse of the nation*, and before the passing of the money bill; and I strongly recommend to the house, to direct the committee of grievances to sit. The redress of them should precede the grant of money. I shall therefore give my hearty assent to the amendment.

Sir Edward Newenham. I perfectly agree with the gentleman who spoke last, and with those gentlemen who think the original motion is only an echo of the speech. If we really intend any good to our country, let us speak our minds, and tell his majesty of the misconduct of his ministers; and observe to his majesty, that while his people are miserable, oppressed, and deceived, his reign can neither be happy or glorious; let our answer be manly, and adequate to the circumstances of the times, and present situation of our country. Is there a man within these walls that can vindicate the conduct of the present British Ministry towards this

this country? Is there a man, who has not abjured the interest of both kingdoms, that can lay his hand upon his heart, and say that they have supported the honour, or provided for the security of either country? Treating us with contempt, they have added insult to that contempt. They fondly, but I trust vainly, hope to make us pay the great deficiency for lost America. The original fomenter of all our trouble in and with that country, appears upon your infamous pension roll; his name is Francis Bernard; his system of tyranny and universal subjugation, coinciding with the Minister's, was fatally adopted. His conduct has been fatal to Britain's glory and to Britain's happiness. Engaged as the ministers have been to the American contest, that royal hobby-horse, they have neglected every thing else for the preservation and security of these kingdoms. Though I am grateful for them, yet I cannot entirely approve of the means used by our friends in another country for the extension of our trade, and enlargement of our commerce, WE ARE AN INDEPENDENT NATION: we have a separate and distinct Parliament, and separate courts of judicature,—why then should we solicit favour from another country?—Let us pass heads of a bill for the extension of our trade, and enlargement of our commercial intercourse, and I trust that no British minister will be so daring as to impede their progress towards receiving the royal assent. We are now of age, and want not the further guardianship in trade of a cruel stepmother, nor ought we any longer to rely upon the insidious promises of a jealous sister. Whatever obligations we have hitherto owed Great-Britain, they have been repaid tenfold; our brave soldiers and sailors have assisted Britain in conquering the Eastern and Western Indies; America and the plains of Germany owned the bravery of Irishmen; thousands of our heroes lost their lives in those wars, and what return has Ireland obtained? To the East we cannot trade, and to the West our trade is restricted. Germany, and other parts of the Continent, would take off great quantities of our woollen cloths, but the cursed inquisition of British policy has hitherto prevented it. What obligations do we then owe Great Britain? I may be told that we owe her obligations for the assistance in the glorious Revolution of 1688. I still call it a glorious Revolution, though I know it is not stiled so in the *Tory* kalendar of the day. Every revolution must be glorious which forces a bad, a weak, and an obstinate Prince to abdicate the throne which he has disgraced, and thereby restores the people to their long lost rights, liberties, and importance in the scale of European politics. Such a revolution is always glorious, it certainly is always constitutional. It is a right inherent in the people.

Before we pledge ourselves for any supplies whatever, particularly for that immense arrear now hinted at, let us appoint a Committee to take the state of this country into consideration, and let that committee be sworn to make true presentment. Whatever address we agree to, I hope it will demand a change of men and of measures, and carry truth to the throne. If another parliament should neglect to repeal those restrictive laws, we will virtually repeal them ourselves, by paying no regard to them: other nations will gladly open their ports to us, and we have harbours capable to receive their ships in return; in a few months we shall be able to defend ourselves against any foreign enemy, and by a progressive rotation of discipline, this whole nation will become one well regulated body of constitutional soldiers. The men of fortune and the citizen, the farmer and soldier will become united in one and the same person. Let our address be spirited, clear, and explicit, declarative of our expecting a *free* and *unconfined* trade, rejecting the *assumed* power of any other Parliament, and firmly declaring, that as protection and allegiance ought, so they shall be reciprocal; for that Ireland being an *independent* nation, will no longer submit to the partial insults of any other country.

Mr. Neville said, that he was confident Ireland would have been invaded but for the armed Societies, and the people must have famished but for the praise-worthy Associations made to consume the manufactures of this country, and imagined that the best method to procure an enlargement of our trade, was to send deputies to Great Britain.

The Attorney General recommended unanimity. Ireland had experienced more good from the Ministry of England within two years last past, than for a century before. Gentlemen judged too hastily; for it was a matter of doubt with him, whether England would not gain more by allowing us a free trade than Ireland could; and he entertained such a generous opinion of that nation, that he was sure they wanted only to be satisfied of our distresses to relieve them. Even amidst the pangs and convulsions of war, he believed we had a gracious sovereign, who felt for his country. He looked upon the speech to be full of benevolence, and therefore must give a negative to the Amendment.

Mr. Forbes did not wish to stab the already-wounded. He thought the British Ministry well-meaning, though unfortunate, until he found them oppose the good of this country; the only branch of the empire to whom they owed obligations, or could sincerely rely on ——— Nothing but a circulation of cash can relieve the Irish, and that can only be obtained by a free trade. The Irish Parliament were hitherto much to blame, it never solicited relief from England. With all the advantages of commerce, could we to-morrow enjoy it, we have all the arts of Europe to struggle against—our raw and unfledged attempts against the accomplished improvements of nations. Where every wind warts the disagreeable intelligence of some lop-page from the empire, it is time for us to look to ourselves, and avoid being swallowed in the same ruin.

Mr. Provost coincided with every opinion of our distress, and drew a melancholy picture of the situation of his native country. On this question, no administration should bias him from the welfare of Ireland. He thought the speech comprehended all we could wish. It was fraught with humanity, and breathed the sentiments of a benevolent king, who amidst all the misfortunes which his own kingdom experi-

enced,

enced, retained a feeling for our miseries. Recommended unanimity, and thought legislative relief the only means now left us to seek for. Let all draw together, and success must follow. He could not, however, but observe, that we, with much injustice, lay all the fault on the English. A Member of the British parliament had told him, that no blame should be on them, for the Irish themselves had passed an Act which imposed a duty on the exportation of woollens that amounted to a prohibition; and that impressed with such an idea, the English thought no blame should lie with them. Recommended an Address of grievances to Great Britain, and thought, though they behaved unkindly, they were not sensible of it.

The Prime Serjeant arose, and, to obviate certain objections to the amendment, proposed another: 'That they beseeched his majesty to believe, in the present posture of affairs, no temporizing expedients could save this nation from destruction, but a free and unlimited trade to all her ports.'

It was at length carried without a single dissenting voice, and the speaker concurred most heartily in the measure.

14.] Mr. Grattan said that he would, with all deference, ask the Minister, or any of those gentlemen in the arcana of government, whether any, or what scheme of finance had been resolved upon by them, that gentlemen during the recess might turn it in their thoughts, and by that means come prepared to take it into consideration.

Mr. Henry Flood thought it was not absolutely necessary to investigate that matter so early in the session, particularly as time had not been granted to consult the gentlemen of the country on the mode which could be easiest adapted for that purpose.

Sir Richard Heron said, that though several schemes were in agitation, he had not come prepared to answer the hon. gentleman on the subject.

The House then adjourned to the 1st of November next.

[*To be continued.*]

P O E T R Y.

The Grave. An Elegy. Sacred to the Memory of Mrs. O'Callaghan, Aunt to Sir Edward Newenham, Representative in Parliament for the County of Dublin.

By R. Lewis, Corrector of the Press.

"——— *Justitiæ Sorer,*
"*Incorrupta Fides, nudaque Veritas,*
"*Quando ullum invenient Parem?*
HOR.

LET groveling worldlings air-built schemes pursue,
And Folly's sons the paths of pleasure tread;
Such mean pursuits quite sicken to my view,
While I hold converse with the sacred dead.

The spark divine that animates our clay,
Was form'd for Contemplation's high delight,
To soar to regions of eternal day,
And scorn to dwell with Ignorance and Night.

Ere a few suns shall roll, grim Death will spoil
The humble, proud; rich, poor, old, young and fair,
Who then must "shuffle off this mortal coil,"
And to the silent, dreary grave repair.

Yet Heaven arraign not for our destin'd fate,
For know, proud man, whate'er God does is right:
He makes pale Death ope Life's immortal gate,
And paths of darknels lead to realms of light.

Obey Heav'n's will: For when afflictions pour
On our bare heads, and, overcharg'd with grief,
We sink oppress'd; we feel in that sad hour,
Virtue alone can give our souls relief.

Or if, prone stretch'd upon the bed of pain,
The good man's pangs his weeping friends deplore,
Resign'd, he suffers, scorning to complain,
Nor fears his fate when time shall be no more.

Not so the wretch with guilt and fear oppress'd;
Whilst to his mind his past offences rise,
All Hell seems flaming in his tortur'd breast,
And all its terrors are before his eyes.

Gloomy Despair excludes soft Mercy's ray,
And while no medicines can his pangs assuage,
Death, like a bloodhound, marks his horrid way,
Seizes his victim, and quite gluts his rage.

Ye sons of men, be not to evil prone,
Nor let low Vice mislead, or Folly blind,
For Peace shall fix within your breasts her throne,
If you obey the God within your mind.

And you, ye fair! gay Nature's sweetest flow'rs!
O heed the counsel of the moral muse!
Let Wisdom's lamp enlighten all your hours;
Let Virtue's landscape limit all your views.

For, ah! your ebbing sands decline apace,
And soon the ravenous Grave his prey will seek;
Then shall be fled each love-inspiring grace,
Dim the bright eye, and pale the blushing cheek.

But lo! while thus I pour my artless lays,
And Wisdom's light and Virtue's succour crave,
E'en here, where Death his sable flag displays,
I view his triumphs in O'Callaghan's grave.

Hither, ye youthful nymphs and swains, repair,
Where with O'Callaghan Truth and Honour rest:
For never sure resided in the fair
A sweeter temper, or more spotless breast.

Here

Here too, Affliction's children! oft attend,
And pay the tribute of a grateful tear;
For never did ye know a better friend,
Or hand and heart more bounteous and sincere.

To wipe away the tear from Misery's eye,
Diffuse around the cordial streams of Joy,
To stop the heart-felt groan, the piteous sigh,
Was still her chief, her favourite employ.

'Twas her's to rescue from the snares of Guilt,
When Want, that foe to Goodness! rudely press'd,
To strengthen Piety on weakness built,
And fix in Virtue's cause the wav'ring breast.

Ask of yon chearful, decent-looking band,
To whom their present happiness they owe?
They straight reply, "'Twas to O'Callaghan's hand,
"From whose rich bounty all our comforts flow.

"'Twas she who gave our tortur'd souls relief,
"And snatch'd us from the jaws of black Despair,
"Who cloath'd and fed us, and dispell'd our grief,
"Making our int'rest her peculiar care."

Tho' born of antient blood, and high allied,
And amply blest'd with grandeur, wealth and state,
Her soul was void of haughtiness and pride,
And all the follies of the falsely great.

While others set their hearts on cards and dress,
Doated on plays, or flaunted at the ball,
She patient heard the tale of deep distress,
And eas'd its wants at soft ey'd Pity's call.

Not Time himself her virtues shall obscure;
And tho' proud columns fall and melt away,
Her memory still shall live, her fame endure,
Bloom in the grave, and live in endless day.

And lo! the sculptur'd stone erected near,
Inscrib'd with Truth's fair pencil, meets thine eyes!
Peruse—and, if thou canst, refrain a tear
At that sad place where good O'Callaghan lies.

The Epitaph.

HERE sleeps within our parent Earth's cold womb,
A Spotless female, still to Honour dear;
To whom strict Justice consecrates this tomb,
For Truth bears witness to her soul sincere.

In all your works let virtue still be shewn,
Immortal mortals, who pass daily by;
And while you view the inscription on this stone,
From good O'Callaghan learn to live and die.

Prologue to The Times. Spoken by Mr. King.

TO glow with ardour, and attempt with zeal
The reformation of the public weal,
Is the high duty of the Comic Muse;
And tho' keen Attic salt allow'd to use,
To season precept, and with art to tickle,
The sores the means to wash with sharpest pickle;
Yet not the rosy, pulpited divine,
Nor lank hair'd Methodist with rueful whine,
Is more intent to root out vice and folly,
And make ye all lead lives discreet and holy.
Yet why to clear the field were all their toil,
If weeds o'erspread not the luxuriant soil?
Congreve or Wesley, Whitfield or Moliere,
In vain might prompt the laugh, or bribe the tear,
If no man felt, or in himself, or neighbour,
Some failing to call forth the zealot's labour;
If no fair dame descried, 'midst her acquaintance,
Some few who might be mended by repentance.
Loose as the buxom air, the youth from college
Comes fraught with all Newmarket's hopeful knowledge;
In haste to spend the estate, not yet his own,
Completes his ruin e'e his beard is grown;
And when to foreign climes he spreads the sail,
'Tis not to enlarge his mind, but 'scape a jail.
Then blest the poet, happy the divine,
When jolly gives the *ton* from fashion's shrine!
But whilst the priest and satirist reprove
Those vices which provoke the wrath of Jove,
Our author, like a patient angler sitting,
To catch small fry, for humbler palates fitting,
Has serv'd a meal, not season'd high with crimes,
Taste it, and, if approved, applaud *The Times*.

Epilogue. Spoken by Miss Farren.

WHILE grave pac'd tragedy with ohs and starts,
Flies at high game, to move and mend your hearts,
We merrier folks, with spirits blithe and jolly,
Just perch upon some little sprig of folly;
For, in this age, so pious, chaste and grave,
To rail at vice must surely be to rave!
Yet thanks to here and there a modish fool,
The Comic Muse may glean some ridicule,
Jews will be Jews, if dupes can yet be found,
And if one frail one's left on English ground,
She'll find a phaeton and pair of ponies,
To elope—for all men are not macaronies:
Those precious dears, at least, would make her wait——
'Twould be so vulgar not to be too late.
Our sex——but shall I charge the weaker kind?
Or can those fail to stray whose guides are blind?
Let men reform themselves, they're our examples—
And goods prove seldom better than their samples
In former times the gallant British youth
Were form'd for chivalry, and love and truth—
In such an age, in such a virtuous nation.
Love was in woman almost inspiration—
But now, alas! I speak without a jest,
Women are not inspir'd—they're but possest;
Men are our pilots! They should mark the shelves;
For when they blame us, they reproach themselves.

The

The Temple of Love.

BEHOLD a fabric rising from the ground
To the ſoft timbrel, and the cittern's ſound;
Corinthian pillars the vaſt building hold,
Of poliſh'd ſilver, and Peruvian gold;
In four broad arches ſpread the ſhining doors,
The blazing roofs enlighten all the floors;
Beneath a ſparkling canopy that ſhone
With Perſian jewels, like a morning ſun,
Wrapp'd in a robe of pureſt Tyrian dye,
Cytherea's image meets the raviſh'd eye:
Who'e glowing features would in paint beguile,
So well the artiſt drew her mimic ſmile;
Her ſmiling eyes confeſs'd a ſprightly joy;
Upon her knees reclin'd a wanton boy:
On the bright walls, around her and above,
Were drawn the ſtatutes and the arts of love,
Theſe taught the ſilent language of the eye,
The broken whiſper, and amuſing lie;
The careleſs glance, peculiar to the fair,
And vows of lovers that diſſolve in air;
The graceful anger, and the rolling eyes,
The practis'd bluſh, and counterfeit ſurprize:
The language proper for pretending ſwains,
And fine deſcription for imagin'd pains;
The friendly caution, and deſigning eaſe;
And all the arts that ruin while they pleaſe.
Now enter'd, follow'd by a ſplendid train,
A blooming damſel, and a wealthy ſwain;
The gaudy youth in ſhining robes array'd,
Behind him follow'd the unthinking maid;
Youth in her cheek like op'ning roſes ſprung,
Her careleſs treſſes on her ſhoulders hung;
Her ſmiles were chearful as enliv'ning May,
Her dreſs was careleſs, and her eyes were gay:
Then to ſoft voices, and melodious ſound,
The board was ſpread, the ſparkling glaſſes crown'd;
The ſprightly virgin in a moment ſhines
In the gay product of the Eaſtern mines;
Then Pride comes on with patches for the fair,
And ſpicy odours for her curling hair;
Rude Riot in a crimſon veſt array'd,
With ſmooth-fac'd Flattʼry, like a chamber-maid;
Soft Pomp and Pleaſure at her elbow ſtand,
And Folly ſhakes the rattles in her hand:
But now her feeble ſtructure ſeem'd to ſhake,
Its baſis trembles, and its pillars quake:
Then ruſh'd Suſpicion thro' the lofty-gate,
With heart-ſick Loathing, led by ghaſtly Hate,
And foaming Rage to cloſe the horrid band,
With a drawn poniard in her ſhaking hand,
Now, like an earthquake, ſhook the reeling frame,
The lamps extinguiſh in a purple flame;
One univerſal groan was heard, and then
The cries of women, and the voice of men;
Some roar out vengeance, ſome for mercy call,
And ſhrieks and tumults fill the dreadful hall:
At length the ſpectres vaniſh'd from my ſight,
Again the lamps reſum'd a feeble light;
But chang'd the place, no ſplendor there was ſhown,
But gloomy walls, that mirth had never known;
For the gay dome, where pleaſures us'd to dwell,
Appear'd an Abbey; and a doleful cell.
And here the lad, the ruin'd nymph was found,
Her robe diſorder'd, and her locks unbound,
While from her eyes the pearly drops of woe
Waſh'd her pale cheek, whoſe roſes us'd to blow;
Her blue and trembling lips prepar'd to breathe
The ſighs that made her ſwelling boſom heave;
Thus ſtupid with her grief ſhe ſat, and preſs'd
Her lily hand acroſs her penſive breaſt;
A groupe of ghaſtly phantoms ſtood behind,
Whoſe taſk it is to rack the guilty mind;
Wide mouth'd Reproach, with viſage rude and thin,
And hiſſing Scandal made a hideous din;
Remorſe, that darted from her deadly wings
Envenom'd arrows, and a thouſand ſtings;
Then, with pale cheeks, and with a ghaſtly ſtare,
Peep'd o'er her ſhoulder hollow-ey'd Deſpair;
Whoſe hand extended bore a bleeding heart,
And Death behind her ſhook his threat'ning dart.

The Choice of a Huſband. By a Lady.

A Man that's neither high nor low
In party nor in ſtature,
No rake, no rattle, and no beau,
But not unus'd to flatter.

Let him not be a learn'd fool
That nods o'er muſty books,
That eats and drinks, and lives by rule,
And weighs our words and looks.

Let him be eaſy, free, and gay,
Of dancing never tir'd,
Have always ſomething ſmart to ſay,
Yet ſilent when requir'd.

Let him be rich, not covetous,
Nor gen'rous to exceſs,
Willing that I ſhould keep the purſe,
And pleaſe myſelf in dreſs.

A little courage let him have
From inſults to protect me,
Provided that he's not ſo brave
To dare to contradict me.

Ten thouſand pounds a year I like,
But if ſo much can't be,
You ſeven from the ten may ſtrike,
I'll be content with three.

His face—no matter, if 'tis plain,
But let it not be fair—
The man my heart is ſure to gain,
Who can with this compare.

And if ſome lord ſhould chance t'agree
With the above deſcription,
Though I'm not fond of quality,
It ſhall be no objection.

Madrid, November 24.

THE king aſſiſts at all the councils of war held here, which are very frequent; after which couriers are diſpatched to the allied powers, particularly to the court of Verſailles. They begin to feel at Cadiz the dire effects of the war, by the failure of two wealthy mercantile houſes, from each of which, a loſs of 360,000 piaſters is ſuſtained.

Leghorn, Dec. 3. The Engliſh conſul in this city, having received advice that a ſquadron of Engliſh men of war was to be ſent to the Mediterranean, to protect the Britiſh commerce, and at the ſame time convoy the Britiſh merchantmen, bound for Italy and the Levant; it is not doubted, that as the Spaniards have actually redoubtable forces in the ſtreights of Gibraltar, the Engliſh muſt be obliged to give them battle, in order to open themſelves a paſſage.

Rome, Dec. 8. Letters from Bologna, of November 27, adviſe, that two more ſlight ſhocks of an earthquake have been felt there; that the vault of the chapel of the holy Trinity has fallen in; that the new theatre was greatly damaged; and that public prayers have been offered to heaven to avert further calamities.

Paris, Dec. 10. A courier diſpatched from Breſt, and who arrived at Verſailles at three o'clock this morning, brings an account that count D'Eſtaign had come to anchor in that harbour on the 5th, with only his own ſhip, the Languedoc. Having ſent back 13 ſhips of war to the leeward iſlands, under the command of M. de Graſſe, he left North America with his own diviſion, and ſailed immediately for Europe, but was ſeparated in a gale of wind from the reſt of his fleet, almoſt juſt as he had arrived off the coaſt of France. A few days afterwards he took an Engliſh frigate of 40 guns; and the ſecond day after that, another ſhip of 50 guns, ſheathed with copper, and which maintained an engagement of two hours againſt the Languedoc. This action had like to have coſt M. D'Eſtaing very dear, having received a wound in the thigh by a piece of old iron. The letters which he has written to the miniſter contains no particular account of his operations in Georgia; it chiefly mentions that he had taken the Experiment, with a number of tranſport ſhips; and that in the attack on Savannah, the officers of chief note, who were wounded, are Meſſ. de Soulange and de Bethiſy. The 12 other ſhips, which ſailed along with him arrived ſoon after himſelf; ſome at Rochfort, and ſome at Breſt. It is thought the count will be here to-morrow, as his wound is not deemed ſo very dangerous as to detain him at Breſt.

Toulon, Dec. 12. On the 6th inſt. the convoy of merchant ſhips bound to the Levant, eſcorted by le Hardy and le Lion men of war, and the Sultana frigate, have at length ſailed from the iſlands of Hieras, into which they have been repeatedly obliged to put back by contrary winds.

Peterſburg, Dec. 14. Saturday laſt, being St. Andrew's-Day, the knights of that ancient order, in their robes, attended the empreſs to maſs, and afterwards were admitted to dine with her imperial majeſty in public, on a magnificent ſervice of gold plate. The court was remarkably ſplendid on this occaſion, as well from the great concourſe of nobility preſent, as from the numbers of the ſpectators in the ſeveral galleries round the ſaloon, where the dinner was ſerved. The evening concluded with a ball and illuminations.

His Pruſſian majeſty has ſent the order of the black eagle to his imperial highneſs the great duke Alexander Paulowitz.

Paris, Dec. 19. Although the court has not yet publiſhed any relation of the count D'Eſtaing's expedition in Georgia, nevertheleſs, a printed account, with licence, circulates at Nantz, by which it appears, that the enterprize of that vice-admiral againſt Savannah, has been moſt unfortunate, having been obliged to raiſe the ſiege of that town, and re-embark with his troops, after having loſt 5 or 600 men, including 40 officers killed or wounded. It alſo appears by that relation, that the artillery of the beſieged played with ſo much ſucceſs, on that of the beſiegers, that they had but three guns left that were fit for ſervice. The account ſeems moreover to inſinuate, that the count D'Eſtaing had been deceived by the intelligence he received from the Americans, reſpecting the ſtate of the ſituation of Savannah.

24. By a treaty of commerce ſigned the 18th of September between his majeſty and the duke of Mecklenburg Schwerin, the ſubjects of that prince will enjoy, in France, the ſame liberty with reſpect to commerce and navigation, which the inhabitants of the city of Hambourg enjoy.

Meſſ. de Vaudreuil and de Bougainville, Captains of ſhips in Monſ. D'Eſtaing's fleet, are juſt appointed admirals.

28. The king in council has iſſued two edicts, dated the 12th inſt. concerning the ordinances publiſhed on the 7th, 10th, and 19th of July laſt, by the count de Durat, governor of the iſland of Grenada. By the firſt of theſe edicts his majeſty ordains, that all debts, demands, rights, and reciprocal actions, between the inhabitants of the iſland of Grenada and the ſubjects of his Britannic majeſty, ſhall be kept and maintained in their full force and integrity. By the other edict the king ordains the obſervation of the French laws in the ſaid iſland, and fixes the rules, the periods, and the forms in which juſtice ſhall be adminiſtered by the different courts of judicature which his majeſty has thought proper to eſtabliſh on the ſaid iſland.

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

From the London Gazette, December 18, 1779.

Whitehall, Dec. 18, 1779.

Extract of a Letter from Capt. Dalrymple, Commandant of the Loyal Iriſh Volunteers, to the Right Hon. Lord George Germain, one of his Majeſty's Principal Secretaries of State, received Yeſterday by Lieutenant Carden, of the 60th Regiment.

St. Fernando de Omoa, Oct. 21, 1779.

YOUR lordſhip would be informed, that general Dalling had diſpatched me to the Moſquito ſhore, to collect a force, and that he had alſo ſent

arms, artillery and ammunition, for St. George's Key, being the principal ſettlement of the Bay-men.

On the 27th of Septembe th day of our arrival at Black River on the Moſquito ſhore, an advice-boat came up from the bay with certain intelligence, that the Spaniards had, on the 15th of September, taken poſſeſſion of St. George's Key, having a number of armed pettiagares, and about 600 men. On this notice, having collected 60 Indians, and inliſted ſome volunteers on the ſhore, we ſailed in the Porcupine ſloop of war with three tranſports, for the relief and re-eſtabliſhment of the bay men. On the evening of our departure from Black River we fell in with commodore Luttrell in the Charon, accompanied by the Loweſtoffe and Pomona frigates; when we were informed that St. George's Key had been retaken by his majeſty's armed ſchooner Racehorſe, and that the remaining inhabitants with their ſlaves had retired to Truxillo and Rattan. I intended to have conſulted the bay-men on reſettling Honduras, when I was informed that his majeſty's ſhips had been at the gulph of Dulce, and not finding the regiſter ſhips there, had proceeded to St. Fernando de Omoa, where they diſcovered them; that they had entered the bay, where ſome ſhot were exchanged between them and the fort, but not having a ſufficient land force to attack on ſhore, they were obliged to leave it. Judging this a happy opportunity of adding luſtre to his majeſty's arms, I waited on commodore Luttrell, and offered to attack on the land ſide with the Indians and the detachment of loyal Iriſh, if he would re-inforce me with the marines and muſquetry men from the ſhips. The commodore agreeing in opinion that the fort might be taken by attacking by ſea and land at the ſame time, it was accordingly determined on, and Truxillo was appointed as the rendezvous to collect the bay-men with their ſlaves, where we met ſome people from the Moſquito ſhore, who had been on an expedition againſt the regiſter-ſhips. The commodore immediately had the bay-men collected, as I ſuggeſted it, who were diſperſed about the iſlands of Rattan and Bonacao: they were formed by me into four companies, being inveſted with powers by General Dalling for that purpoſe: the ſlaves I officered by their proprietors. With this re-inforcement of 250 men, added to the loyal Iriſh, marine muſquetry men from the ſhips, and Indians, our force amounted to upwards of 500 men. The commodore having got in readineſs at my requeſt ſcaling ladders, iſſued out 200 ſtand of arms, exclusive of 70 ſtand iſſued by me of the regimental arms, and 150 ſent down by general Dalling, which were intended for the bay; we ſailed from the bay of Truxillo on the 10th inſtant, and landed on the 16th, about eight o'clock at night, at port o Cavallo. We were informed by our guides that Porto Omoa was only three leagues diſtant; and our intention was to have marched directly on in the night to ſurpriſe and eſcalade the fort; but the diſtance proving greater than was imagined, and the roads very bad which they paſſed, ſuch as I may venture to affirm no European troops ever marched before in this climate, being obliged at times to walk (on account of impenetrable mangroves) out into the ſea, which damaged their cartouches; and at other times through lagoons, moraſſes, and narrow foot-paths, over mountains, rendered almoſt impaſſable from the late rains, having precipices on each ſide, and forced to grope our way by lights made from cabbage trees. We were not arrived within two leagues of the fort at day-break, having loſt our rear, ſome lying down through fatigue, and others loſing the line of march from the darkneſs of the night, and the difficulty of keeping up in paths only paſſable by Indians. In the morning the rear line was brought up by captain Carden, of the 60th regiment of foot, and, having refreſhed the troops for two hours, we proceeded again through paſſes and defiles the ſame as the night before, the Indians ſkirmiſhing along the paths. We had taken two look-outs, from which ſome of the ſoldiers eſcaped, and carried intelligence that an enemy was advancing, and, as they had ſeen our ſquadron the night before, and the Moſquito crafts imagined that Indians (only) landed from them, were the enemy on ſhore, not thinking that Europeans would undertake ſuch a march; and in order to favour this deception, the Indians were advanced in front, and diſlodged them from their look-outs, which prevented them from occupying the defiles and paſſes, until we arrived near the town, where they had placed an ambuſcade. The Indians who were extremely ſharp as ſcouts, perceived them: they repreſented that the Spaniards were drawn up in force. A diſpoſition of attack was immediately framed for the loyal Iriſh and marines to force the paſs in front in column, and to advance rapidly with the grenadiers march, ſupported by the ſecond line drawn up, and the Pomona's muſquetry men of the firſt line were detached to gain a hill on the left, covered with wood, which commanded the paſs: theſe orders being inſtantly executed, the defile was forced. We received a ſcattering ill directed fire from 50 or 60 Spaniards, which killed one ſoldier only of the loyal Iriſh, and wounded a marine; and ſo great was their panic, that they fled on all quarters to the fort, woods, and town, evacuating the governor's houſe built with battlements and terraſſed on the top; a poſt which, if defended by twenty Britiſh regulars, would have ſtopped our whole force. The gaining of this hill, and that which the Pomona's men had aſcended, gave us the entire view of the fort, commanding it and the town in the bottom, the fort diſtant half a mile, and the town cloſe under the hill. The ſkirmiſhing continued from the town, and galled us a little; being unwilling to let fire to it, I deſiſted upwards of an hour; but finding that I could not permit an enemy on my flank, the town forming a creſcent under the hill, orders were given for its being conſumed, which were carried into execution, the inhabitants flying to the fort and the woods: the property conſumed in the town was eſtimated at 100,000 piaſtres The ſquadron came into the bay while the town was in flames; and, ſuppoſing it a proper time to batter the fort, went in abreaſt of it. A diverſion was made by the land forces in their favour from the hill. The ſcaling-ladders were carried by the Honduras fuſileers; but their eagerneſs to engage in ſkirmiſhing made them drop the ladders, and haſten to get up to the head of the column; which prevented the

land

land-forces from co-operating with the ſquadron (by ſtorming) ſo heartily that day as could have been wiſhed.

The Loweſtoffe having got aground, and the other ſhips, as I imagined obſerving the ſignal was diſplayed that the land forces could not operate, deſiſted firing. The Loweſtoffe was much damaged, but got off.

The day following we paſſed in ſkirmiſhing, in ſecuring the roads round the fort, and driving in cattle for the land-forces. On the 18th, the ſquadron landed ſome guns to the weſtward; two four pounders were got up that night, and a battery was immediately opened on them.

This battery incommoded them much, but never could have made any impreſſion on the walls of the parapet, as they were eighteen feet thick.

The Spaniards pointed that evening three more guns towards the land ſide, and in the morning diſmounted one of ours. Obſerving there were ſome houſes near the fort which the Spaniards had neglected to burn, parties of marines, Baymen, and Indians occupied them, and kept up ſo inceſſant a fire on the embraſures of the fort, that the Spaniards fire from the guns was often ſilenced for hours, and we obſerved them throwing over the dead. This day ſix more guns were got up by the ſeamen and Bay-men, one of which General Dalling had ſent for the Bay-men, three others being unfortunately ſwamped coming on ſhore: Captain Carden opened a battery of four ſix-pounders from the hill which the Pomona's men had gained in the firſt ſkirmiſh at the defile, which alſo commanded the fort.

Foreſeeing that, by a ſiege of this nature, before approaches could be made in a regular way, and a breach effected, a vaſt train of artillery would be required, and a length of time, after which we would be obliged to ſtorm, having alſo the enemy in our rear all round; and having maturely weighed all theſe circumſtances, and the diſadvantage inevitably attending a ſiege, it was therefore determined to eſcalade the fort, as the ditch was found to be dry. And, having conſulted with the commodore on the mode of attack, it was reſolved that the Pomona ſhould be towed cloſe in, the heavier ſhips co-operating. The attack being determined on, the Europeans were formed into four columns in line, four men advanced with guides at the head of each column, in each column followed eight men carrying the ladders, who were followed by a few hand grenade men. Two columns conſiſted of ſeamen, and two of marines, with a few Loyal Iriſh. At three in the morning, this diſpoſition being made, and our force conſiſting of one hundred and fifty, we moved down the hill, and there lay waiting for the ſignal of the Charon, which was to denote ſhe had got under way, and would attack in twenty minutes. The ſignal being made a little after four o'clock in the morning of the 20th, we advanced under the fire of our own batteries, and were encouraged, by obſerving that the Spaniards did not perceive our march, by the direction of their ſhot over us, pointed at our batteries on the hills.

The Pomona and fleet alſo attracted their notice by the fire from the ſea-ſide; by this fortunate co-operation in profound ſilence, arms trailed, and in order to animate the troops, the parole was changed to 'Bayonnette,' and the counter-ſign 'Britons ſtrike home.' We advanced undiſcovered under the Spaniſh ſentries, who were every two or three minutes paſſing the word 'Alerto.' At the entrance into the ditch were two guns pointed from the flank of the baſt on to ſcour it. We were perceived by their ſentries, and their drums beat to the alarm-poſts Our columns were ſtaggered, and ſtepped back; but inſtantly recovering themſelves, they advanced to the wall in height 28 feet, on which was a battery of five guns; they reared one ladder, a ſecond, and a third; the firſt ladder was broke by the flank guns of another baſtion, killing a midſhipman, and badly wounding five men; the other ladders were alſo wounded, but not broke; two ſeamen got up firſt by one ladder, and obeyed their orders in not firing; they preſented at ſixty Spaniards drawn up, but retained their fire until others attended; and ſo great was the conſternation of the enemy, that it ſeemed as if they had loſt the power of their arms, although their officers were at their head encouraging them.

The ſeamen ſcrambling up the ladder, down off the parapets they went, and, being reinforced by marines and ſeamen, the Spaniards fled to the caſements, but they could not recover their panic, notwithſtanding every exertion of their officers: about one hundred Spaniards eſcaped over the walls on the oppoſite ſide, and out of a ſally-port. The governor and principal officers then came and delivered up to me their ſwords, the garriſon and regiſter-ſhips, with the keys of the fort, and aſked their lives. Incloſed is a liſt of the Spaniſh officers, with the troops of the garriſon, alſo a liſt of our killed and wounded, which is very inconſiderable. We found eleven Spaniards wounded, ſome of whom are ſince dead; they will not acknowledge the number they have loſt, but it is thought it exceeds thirty.

As to the behaviour of the officers and ſoldiers under my command, the Britiſh diſplayed that valour which is their known characteriſtic. The Bay men and Indians were alſo of the utmoſt ſervice in all duties of fatigues, in ſkirmiſhing and dragging up the cannon.

Your lordſhip will pardon my mentioning an inſtance of an elevated mind in a Britiſh tar, which amazed the Spaniards, and gave them a very high idea of Engliſh valour; not contented with one cutlaſs, he had ſcrambled up the walls with two; and meeting a Spaniſh officer without arms, who had been routed out of his ſleep, had the generoſity not to take any advantage, but, preſenting him one of the cutlaſſes, told him, 'You are now on a footing with me.'—The orders were not to ſpare while they reſiſted, but to grant quarters to all who requeſted it. Only two Spaniards were wounded by the bayonet in reſiſting, nor was any perſon pillaged or plundered.

I have the pleaſure to inform your lordſhip, that the greateſt harmony has ſubſiſted between the ſea and land forces during the whole of this expedition; and that Commodore Luttrell and the captains of the navy have, on every occaſion, made the greateſt exertions to forward the ſervice on ſhore; and all underwent the moſt ſevere

fatigue, in this hot climate, with uncommon alacrity.

Of this fortification your lordſhip will judge of the importance from the incredible expence the crown of Spain has been at in erecting it, as the ſtone of which it is built is raiſed out of the ſea, and brought twenty leagues.

The outworks are not finiſhed, notwithſtanding they have conſtantly employed one thouſand men at work for twenty years. It is the key to the Bay of Honduras, and where the regiſter-ſhips and treaſures are ſent to from Guatimala in time of war. The morning of our arrival the treaſure was conveyed into the country, ſo that what we have found in the military cheſt, and what belonged to the public, does not exceed eight thouſand piaſtres, but the regiſter-ſhips muſt be very valuable, if they arrive in ſafety in England.

I ſend theſe diſpatches, with the colours of Omoa, and alſo plans of the fortification, by Lieutenant Carden of the 60th regiment, whom I appointed to act as captain of artillery and engineer to this expedition, and humbly beg he may be permitted to lay them at his majeſty's feet. His merit and activity in forwarding the works during the expedition, contributed to the reduction of this important fortreſs: and I ſolicit your lordſhip will recommend him to his majeſty's protection. Your lordſhip will find him intelligent relative to the Moſquito Shore, and the ſtate of this country. I alſo take the liberty of mentioning Lieutenant Wightman of the marines, who acted as my aid de-camp, to be recommended to Lord Sandwich. This gentleman was wounded in reconnoitring the ditch, the evening before it was ſtormed. The priſoners taken amount in all to three hundred and ſixty-five, excluſive of officers, as by the incloſed liſt.

Your lordſhip will obſerve, that an agreement has been made to exchange them for the Baymen, who were inhumanly carried away, with their families, to Merida, and we have brought off two prieſts and the lieutenant-governor, as huſtages for the performance of this agreement. I have alſo obliged them to exchange two Moſquito Indians, one of whom has been forced to dive at Carthagena, for many years, with irons on his limbs, and is confined in a dungeon every evening; and we have alſo releaſed ſome unfortunate Engliſhmen, who were confined here and made to work as ſlaves.

I have to mention to your lordſhip, that Mr. Concannen, a young gentleman, a midſhipman, was the third that mounted the ladder; and Lieutenant Dundaſs, who was the fourth, agreeable to my orders, formed ſome men before he advanced on the Spaniards. I have alſo to take notice, that Lieutenants Walker and Dundaſs, who commanded the ſeamen, preſerved that diſcipline and promptitude in obeying orders, which would do honour to veteran troops; and recommend that their ſervices may be mentioned to Lord Sandwich, that his Majeſty may know ſuch officers as have gallantly diſtinguiſhed themſelves.

Admiralty-Office, Dec. 18, 1779.

Captain Packenham arrived at this office yeſterday afternoon, with a Letter from the Hon John Luttrell, Captain of his Majeſty's ſhip the Charon, to Mr. Stephens, dated at Omoa, the 27th of Oct. 1779, *of which the following is an Extract.*

Charon, in the Harbour of Omoa,
SIR, *Oct.* 27, 1779.

I am to requeſt you will be pleaſed to acquaint their lordſhips, that, in obedience to the orders I received from Sir Peter Parker, I ſailed from Port Royal early in the morning of the 8th of September laſt, and being joined in a few hours after by the Pomona, Loweſtoffe, and Racehorſe ſchooner, bore away for the Spaniſh main, which however I was not able to reach, owing to calms and baffling winds, until the 15th. The next day we got to Ratian: and being apprehenſive that the enemy's regiſter-ſhips might paſs to the windward, and along their own ſhore, in caſe I carried all the ſquadron to George's Key, I ordered Captain Nugent, who was well acquainted at that place, to take the Racehorſe up to George's Key, to procure as expeditiouſly as poſſible, the moſt ſkilful pilots for Omoa, and Gulph of Dulce. Having ſo done, he was directed to join his ſhip at Key Boquel; then to repair to Glovers Reef, where I waited his arrival, having anchored the Charon and Loweſtoffe there on the 19th inſtant. The Monday morning following, I had the mortification to learn, by a boat which had eſcaped from George's Key, that it had been taken by the Spaniards five days, which made me very doubtful reſpecting the ſafety of Captain Nugent; but I was relieved from that anxiety a few hours afterwards, by the Pomona and Racehorſe ſchooner appearing in ſight. Upon their joining me with the pilots I bore away for the Gulph of Dulce, where we arrived in the evening of the 22d. There was no veſſel of any nation to be ſeen in the Gulph; I therefore, attended by the Captains Parker and Nugent, with the marines of the ſquadron, and a party of ſeamen in the boats, puſhed up the river, and landed at the Spaniſh warehouſes before twelve at night, but found them totally abandoned and empty, except the remains of a few proviſions, which ſeemed to indicate, that the people had not been long gone. On the 23d in the morning, I ſent a number of men from the ſhips to the Racehorſe, and directed Lieutenant Trott to make the beſt of his way to Omoa, to reconnoitre the ſtrength of the place, and to look for the ſhips which had ſailed from Dulce; concluding that they would be found at this port. The next morning the Racehorſe joined me at ſea; from her I learned, that the three ſhips were at anchor under the fort: two of them with a ſail an end, and the third with her yards and top-maſts ſtruck; and that the fortification did not appear to be a very ſtrong one. Elate at the information, I made ſail for Omoa; and getting cloſe off the port by twelve o'clock at night, would have perſuaded the pilot to have carried us in, which he luckily refuſed; for the next day, when we came to approach the fortification, I found it was much too formidable an aſpect to promiſe ſucceſs by an attempt to force it: nor indeed would it have anſwered any good end, for the ſhips had all their yards and top-maſts ſtruck, and were lying up a Creek, where we

we could not get at them, had we even ſilenced near forty pieces of cannon, which preſented themſelves to our view from the different batteries. The only hope therefore which remained of our being maſters of thoſe ſhips, aroſe from a chance that we might catch them off Cape Antonio before our cruize terminated, which in the poſſibility of events, I thought might happen; and I was making the beſt of my way with the ſhips to that ſtation, ſtopping only two or three days to compleat my water in the Bay of Truxillo, and to learn a further ſtate of the Engliſh inhabitants in the Bay of Honduras.

I have now the pleaſure to inform you of the fortunate eſcape of Captain Nugent out of the hands of the Spaniards, and of the ſubſequent ſervices performed by him at George's Key, where he arrived in the Racehorſe in the evening of the 19th, having left the Pomona, as I directed, at Key Boquel. Captain Nugent approached the ſhore in his boat, without the leaſt ſuſpicion that the Key was in the hands of the enemy; but before he could land, the boat was attacked by a number of batteaux; and when taken poſſeſſion of by the Spaniards, was nearly ſinking, having received three ſhots through her, luckily without hurting any body; but Captain Nugent and his people were made priſoners; and, when he got on ſhore, there was a parade for execution, ſuch as a ſcaffold, and a guard of ſoldiers; for it was underſtood to be the orders with which the Spaniards came to attack the ſettlement, that every perſon that was conquered and had made reſiſtance, ſhould be put to death. But when they enquired, and found Captain Nugent, who had no arms in the boat, and did not reſiſt, they contented themſelves with blindfolding, ſtripping, and handcuffing him; he was confined with his boat's crew in a cloſe priſon. During their operations, a great number of batteaux, aſſiſted by an armed ſchooner, attacked the Racehorſe, and attempted to board her; but ſhe was ſo gallantly and obſtinately defended by Lieutenant Trott, his officers and people, that the Spaniards were repulſed with great ſlaughter. On board the Racehorſe, two men only were killed, and three wounded. When the Racehorſe had beaten off the Spaniards, ſhe repaired immediately to bring up the Pomona from Key Boquel; and as ſoon as the frigate appeared in ſight, the Spaniards to the amount of five hundred, took to their craft, and quitted the Key with great precipitation, leaving Captain Nugent, his people, and the inhabitants, in cloſe confinement, from which they releaſed themſelves: and Captain Nugent in his boat retook poſſeſſion of a brig, which was a-ground, and the Spaniards had captured when they came into the harbour. This brig, at the ſolicitation of the inhabitants who had furniſhed her with ſeamen, Captain Nugent armed, and ſent to the river Belez to cover the embarkation of the property there belonging to the Engliſh ſettlers; with directions that ſhe ſhould, after performing that ſervice, repair in queſt of the ſhips under my command; and in caſe of not meeting with us, make the beſt of their way to Jamaica.

Thinking this information too incomplete to diſpatch the Racehorſe with to Jamaica, I directed Lieutenant Trott, as ſoon as we quitted Omoa, to go in queſt of the Brig to the river Belez, and afterwards to repair to George's Key, and land the people who had ſerved as pilots, and were deſirous of being put on ſhore there; and after making ſuch other inquiries as I thought neceſſary to direct him ſo to do, I ordered her to join the ſquadron in the Bay of Truxillo, where ſhe arrived the 4th of October, and informed me that the brig, armed by Captain Nugent, had nearly collected the different ſettlers in the Bay; that ſeventy of them were on board, and more than two hundred under her eſcort in ſmall craft; and that he had directed them to Truxillo, in their way to Black River. They however did not appear while I was there; and the king's ſhips being wooded and watered, I put to ſea with them, having directed Lieutenant Trott to give every aſſiſtance in his power towards forwarding the brig with the Bay-men to Black River on the Moſquito ſhore, if they arrived at Truxillo while he was taking in his water. The pilots the Racehorſe carried to St. George's Key, finding no king's veſſel there, or ſecurity for their perſons, left it: and the inhabitants of every ſettlement we claim in the Bay relinquiſhed their property, not thinking it tenable againſt the ſuperior number of the Spaniards, were removing as faſt as poſſible, ſome to Jamaica, but the major part of them to Black River on the Moſquito ſhore. In this diſagreeable ſituation were things in the Bay of Honduras, when I left it upon the 4th of October; but on the 7th fortune changed her face upon us, and preſented to our view the Porcupine ſloop of war, having under her convoy a detachment of troops belonging to the Loyal Iriſh, and ſome Moſquito Indians, under the command of Captain Commandant Dalrymple, who was as deſirous as myſelf of making a land and ſea attack upon the garriſon of Omoa and the Spaniſh galleons. I therefore took immediate meaſures to ſecure the ſervices of theſe people, who had been driven from St. George's Key, by making ſail myſelf for Truxillo, and diſpatching the frigates to Bonacca and Utilla, in queſt of our veſſels with the Bay men. Lieutenant Trott, of the Racehorſe, I ſent to Ratan on the ſame ſervice. They all returned to me with expedition and ſucceſs, bringing a re-inforcement of two hundred and fifty men. We forthwith ſet to work, made eſcalading ladders, faſcines, ſand-bags, and every other requiſite in our power, for carrying on a ſiege: having ſettled the plan of attack, I gave full inſtructions to the Captains and Officers who were to carry it into execution; and in the morning of the 10th of October I ſailed with the Loweſtoffe, Pomona, Porcupine, Racehorſe, three ſchooners, and a number of ſmall craft, for Porto Cavallo Bay, and anchored the fleet there, cloſe in ſhore. On the evening of the 16th, Captain Packenham, to whom I intruſted the command of landing the troops, executed my orders in ſo officer-like and expeditious a manner, that the whole was formed and marched from the Beach before eleven o'clock that night. From the intricacy of the roads, and other circumſtances, our troops were prevented from making any great progreſs before the next morning, when they puſhed forward with alacrity to gain the com-

commanding ground on the governor's houſe; and, having driven away the Spaniards, who contended for the poſſeſſion of it, we occupied that very important poſt, but were ſo annoyed by the enemy's muſquetry from the town, as to compel our troops to let fire to it. In the midſt of the flame I arrived off the harbour of Omoa; and the wind, I flattered myſelf, would have carried us cloſe to the enemy's batteries. I therefore made the ſignal for the Loweſtoffe to lead us to action, which was obeyed by Captain Parker with alacrity and ſpirit. When we opened the eaſtern point, the enemy began to fire at the Loweſtoffe, Charon, Pomona, and Porcupine; but no ſhot were returned, till their guns had ſo lulled the wind as to leave us little proſpect of getting nearer to them; ſo that, rather to cover ourſelves from their aim by ſmoke, than to look for ſucceſs from a diſtant cannonade, the Charon and Loweſtoffe began to fire: the Pomona was not able to get within reach of her guns; and as ſoon as I had the power, I laid the ſhips head to the offing: a breeze ſpringing up ſoon after to the northward, I made the ſignal to tack, thinking we ſhould certainly fetch where we wiſhed to do: in this however, we were diſappointed, the wind baffling and forſaking us. The Loweſtoffe ran aſhore, and received a heavy fire from the enemy, but ſhe paid off again; before our boats could get to their aſſiſtance, her hull, maſts, and yards were ſo much diſabled, as to oblige me to ſend her to anchor to leeward, and there refit. The Charon's rudder was choked by a ſhot, which filled the ſpace between it and the ſternpoſt with ſplinters; part of her wheel was ſhot away, and the mizen-maſt badly wounded. On the 18th, Captain Dalrymple being anxious for artillery being ſent up to a battery he was conſtructing on the Governor's hill, I ordered the guns from the Porcupine to be landed; they were drawn up by the ſailors through a heavy road, and up a ſteep aſcent, to a ſpot where they did notable execution; but our time being precious from various conſiderations, and the heat of the climate making this duty more fatiguing to our people, it was concluded on, by Captain Dalrymple and myſelf, to attempt an eſcalade the following morning; and the king's ſhips to co-operate, by cannonading the wall againſt the ſea. I made the ſignal ſettled for the attack; I weigned at three o'clock, the Pomona and Charon for the weſtern angle of the fort, which I began to cannonade; when Captain Dalrymple, in a moſt gallant and exemplary manner, formed on the land ſide with the ſeamen and marines, and ſubdued the enemy with the loſs of little blood. We took immediate poſſeſſion of two regiſter-ſhips richly laden, which, with the cargoes of other veſſels of leſs note, will amount to the ſum of three millions of piaſtres (or dollars.) The fort is an amazing pile of building; the greateſt part of it is an admirable fort of ſtone; the remainder is brick. It has coſt to the Spaniards twenty-five years labour, and the lives of thouſands of their ſubjects. Since it has been taken, we are aſtoniſhed, from the ſtrength of it, that it was ſo eaſily vanquiſhed. The Spaniſh governor is very ſolicitous to ranſom the fort, and has offered three hundred thouſand dollars for it. The two hundred and fifty quintals of quickſilver, which came from Old Spain, and we have now taken, the Spaniards would have bought at any price, ſaying, they would give double the value for it, becauſe they ſhould have no other means to work any of the valuable mines in the province. Their reaſons for wiſhing it determined me not to part from a ſingle ounce of the quickſilver, nor would I conſent to ranſom the fort. The number of priſoners in the enemy's fort you will find, by the incloſed return, far exceeded the number that formed it; and whoſe undaunted behaviour has added ſo much luſtre to the Britiſh arms. Their humanity has not been leſs conſpicuous than their bravery; nor can there be a greater contraſt than between the treatment received by the king's ſubjects at George's Key, which ſurrendered at diſcretion, and the Spaniſh garriſon of Omoa, though taken by ſtorm: Captain Dalrymple's orders and my wiſhes have been punctually obeyed even by the Moſquito men, and thoſe of Honduras, that received ſuch ill treatment. Proper reſpect has been ſhewn to the governor, Spaniſh officers, ſoldiers, and inhabitants; neither cloaths, watches, pocket-money, or other effects, have been taken from theſe priſoners. The ornaments of the church the captors have agreed to give back, if the Spaniſh Court does punctually comply with the agreement reſpecting the exchange of priſoners. The uniform bravery and good conduct of the officers and ſeamen under my command, may make it appear ungracious to mark particular people; but the ſervices rendered by Captain Packenham and Lieutenant Trott call for my moſt earneſt recommendation of them to their lordſhips favour. The former gentleman, who is the bearer of theſe diſpatches, can give more perfect information reſpecting the reduction of this fort and ſettlement. Captain Nugent has exerted himſelf upon every point of duty in a diſtinguiſhed manner. I am not particularly acquainted with the merits of individuals that ſerved on ſhore, except that Commandant Dalrymple is certainly intitled to infinite honour and praiſe, for the gallant manner in which he led the troops to the eſcalade. Captain Carden exhibited many proofs of his abilities as an engineer and a ſoldier. I muſt leave it with Captain Commandant Dalrymple to give due praiſe to all thoſe whoſe ſervices on ſhore call for it: he will, I am ſure, take notice of Lieutenant Wightman of the marines, who was wounded under the enemy's walls, and of all thoſe who have deſerved it at his hands. I have the pleaſure to aſſure their lordſhips, that the moſt perfect harmony and co-operations have ſubſiſted between the king's troops employed at ſea and on ſhore; ſuch ſervices as have been in my power to render my country I truſt, will prove acceptable to his Majeſty.

I am, Sir,

Your very humble ſervant,

JOHN LUTTRELL.

A Return of the Killed and Wounded on board his Majeſty's Ships Charon, Loweſtoffe, and Porcupine, in an action againſt the Catholic King's

King's Fort of St. Fernando de Omoa, on the 17th of October, 1779.

	Killed.	Wounded.
Charon	1	- 6
Loweſtoffe	3	- 5
Porcupine	1	- 0

A Return of the Killed and Wounded on board the Racehorſe armed veſſel at George's Key in the bay of Honduras, the 13th of September, 1779.

Racehorſe 2 killed — 3 wounded.

Admiralty-Office, Dec. 21, 1779.

Captain Chriſtian, of his majeſty's armed ſhip the Vigilant, arrived here early this morning with a letter from Capt. Henry, of his majeſty's ſhip the Fowey, to Mr. Stephens, dated in Savannah river, Georgia, November 8, 1779, of which the following is an extract.

I beg you will be pleaſed to communicate to the right hon. my lords commiſſioners of the admiralty the following important particulars:

That the French fleet, under the count d'Eſtaign, conſiſting of twenty ſail of the line, two of 50 guns, and eleven frigates, arrived on this coaſt the 1ſt of September paſt, from Cape Francois, having on board a large body of troops, purpoſely for the reduction of this province: they ſailed from the Cape on the 20th of Auguſt, and came through the Windward Paſſage, where they diſpatched two ſhips of the line and three frigates, to Charles-Town, to announce their coming, and prepare the rebel force by ſea and land to join the comte d'Eſtaign; theſe two ſhips of the line and frigates were ſeen from Tybee the 3d of September, when lieutenant Lock, of the Roſe, was ſent to reconnoitre them, and brought word they were French.

Lieutenant Whitworth, who commands the Keppel armed brig, was ordered to get ready a faſt ſailing tender of his own, to proceed to New-York with this intelligence, and ſailed with his diſpatches on the 6th, but was chaſed in again by ſeven ſail. On the 7th at night he made another attempt, wherein there is every reaſon to hope he is ſucceſsful.

On the 8th 41 ſail were diſcovered to the ſouthward of Tybee, plying to windward, the wind being northerly, as it had been for ſome days paſt, drove them to the ſouthward of this port.

Major-general Prevoſt of Savannah was immediately acquainted of their appearance, who went to work, with every exertion, to increaſe the fortifications of the town. Diſpatches were ſent to the hon. col. Maitland, who was poſted with part of the army on Port Royal iſland, and to captain Chriſtian, of his majeſty's ſhip Vigilant, to repair to Savannah, as ſoon as poſſible, with the troops, ſhips, and gallies there.

The Fowey, Roſe, Keppel armed brig, and Germain Provincial armed ſhip, were ſo placed, that if the French ſhips came in ſuperior, we might run up the river: and the leading marks for the bar were cut down.

On the 9th the whole French fleet anchored off the bar, and next day four frigates weighed, and came to Tybee anchorage. It was determined on their approach to run up the river with the King's ſhips, and join our force with the general, for the defence of the town; at this time the French were landing troops from their ſhips, which were firſt put into ſmall craft from Charles-Town, and run into Oſſabaw inlet, from whence they were landed in launches at Bowley, thirteen miles from Savannah, under cover of four gallies; and three frigates were preparing to advance up the river.

From the 10th to the 13th we were buſy ſending to town part of the Fowey and Roſe's guns and ammunition, in veſſels ſent by the general for that purpoſe. On the 13th the Fowey and Roſe being much lightened, ſailed over the Mudflat to Five Fathom Hole, three miles below the town, from whence were ſent up the remainder of the guns and ammunition.

The Comet galley and Keppel armed brig were directed to place themſelves ſo below the Mudflat as to cover the paſſage of colonel Maitland, with the king's troops from Port Royal, through Wall's cut, from whom we had not heard ſince our diſpatches to them were ſent, the communication with boats being cut off.

The 14th and 15th the ſeamen were employed landing the cannon and ammunition of the ſhips from the ſmall veſſels, which having done, the ſeamen were appointed to the different batteries, and the marines incorporated with the grenadiers of the 60th regiment.

On the 16th the count d'Eſtaing ſummoned the general to ſurrender the town to the arms of his moſt Chriſtian Majeſty; at the ſame time ſaying, his troops were the ſame who ſo recently ſtormed and conquered the Grenadas; that their courage and preſent ardour were ſo great, any works we ſhould raiſe, or any oppoſition we could make, would be of no import. Not intimidated with this language, the general called a meeting of field and ſea officers, when it was reſolved to take twenty four hours to conſider. In that time the troops from Beaufort arrived in boats from the Vigilant and tranſport (in Callibogie Sound) through walls cut under the direction of lieutenant Goldeſbrough of the Vigilant; and now the comte d'Eſtaing had his final anſwer, that we were unanimouſly determined to defend the town.

The general, ever attentive to increaſe the defences of the town, with captain Moncrief, our principal engineer, were now indefatigable night and day, raiſing new works and batteries which aſtoniſhed our enemies: and every officer, ſoldier and ſailor, worked with the utmoſt chearfulneſs, and I have the pleaſure to inform their lordſhips the general has been pleaſed to expreſs his particular ſatisfaction with the ſervices of the officers and ſeamen of the king's ſhips and tranſports during the whole ſiege.

It being apprehended the enemy's ſhips might come too near the town and annoy the rear of our lines, it was judged expedient to ſink a number of veſſels to ſtop the paſſage: his majeſty's ſhip Roſe, making at this time ſeventeen inches water an hour, after ſheathing her as low as we could at Cockipur, her bottom worm-eaten quite through, and her ſtern rotten, as appears by a ſurvey of ſhipwrights held on her a ſhort time before, wherein it is declared ſhe could not ſwim above two months, her men, guns, and ammunition being on ſhore, I thought her the moſt eligible to ſink, as her weight would keep her across the channel, when lighter veſſels could

could not, owing to the rapidity of the current and hard ſandy bottom, which prevented the ſticking faſt where they were ſunk. The Savannah armed ſhip, purchaſed into the king's ſervice by order of commodore ſir James Wallace ſome time before, was ſcuttled and ſunk alſo; four tranſports were ſunk beſides, which blocked up the channel; ſeveral ſmaller veſſels were alſo ſunk above the town; and a boom laid acroſs, to prevent the enemy ſending down fire-rafts among our ſhipping, or landing troops in our rear.

The Fowey, Keppel brig, Commet galley, and Germain provincial armed ſhip, were got to town previous to ſinking the veſſels; the Germain, having her guns in, was placed off Yamairaw, to flank our lines.

Three French frigates were now advanced up the river to Muſſiſt, one of them having 12 pounders, with two rebel gallies, carrying each two 18 pounders in their prows, anchored in Five-Fathom Hole; from whence the frigate ſailed into the back river, with intent to cannonade the rear of our lines: ſhe threw a great number of ſhot, which, being at their utmoſt range, did no execution. The gallies advancing nearer did ſome damage to the houſes. A few ſhot now and then from the river battery made them keep a reſpectable diſtance.

The French having now made regular approaches, and finiſhed their batteries of mortars and cannon near enough to our works, on the 3d of October, at midnight, opened their bomb-battery of nine large mortars: at day break they alſo opened with thirty-ſeven pieces of heavy cannon, landed from the fleet, and fired on our lines and batteries with great fury. This laſted day and night until the morning of the 9th, when finding little notice taken of their ſhot or ſhells, at day-break ſtormed, with their whole force, the comte D'Eſtaign at their head. This attempt proved moſt fatal to them, for they met with ſo ſevere a repulſe from only three hundred men, aſſiſted by the grape ſhot from the batteries, that from this day they worked with indefatigable labour to carry off their cannon and mortars, and deſcended to a degree of civility we had hitherto been ſtrangers to. Their loſs was very great, moſt of their beſt officers and ſoldiers killed and wounded; the comte D'Eſtaign among the latter.

On the night of the 17th the French entirely quitted their works, retreated to their boats, and embarked under cover of their galleys. General Lincoln, with the rebel army, retreated up the country with great precipitation, burning every bridge behind them; and we are told their army is totally diſperſed.

The French have been favoured by the weather to their utmoſt wiſhes the whole time of being on this coaſt; their great ſhips lying conſtantly at anchor in fourteen fathoms and the ſmall craft from Charles-Town employed in watering them from this river. The only accident we know they met with was loſing one boat with 100 men.

When the French troops were all embarked, an officer was ſent on ſhore to exchange priſoners: this being finiſhed, they loſt no time in returning down the river with their frigates and galleys to Tybee.

The Vigilant, with the Scourge and Vindictive galleys, the Snake half galley, and three tranſports, were obliged to remain at Callibogie the whole ſiege; where capt. Chriſtian of the Vigilant ſecured them all in ſo ſtrong a poſition, and erected a battery on ſhore to protect them, that the French and rebels thought it moſt prudent to let them alone: they are now all at Tybee, the French fleet having left this coaſt the 26th of October, and their frigates left this river the 2d of November.

On the 4th of November the Myrtle navy victualler, who was taken by the French, and turned into a watering veſſel, being blown out of this river a few days before they left it, returned to Tybee with a rebel galley, expecting to find their friends; they both fell into our hands. The galley is called the Rutledge, carries two 18 pounders in her prow, and four ſixes in her waiſt; I have named her the Viper, and appointed Mr. John Steele, maſter's mate of the Roſe, to command her, with an eſtabliſhment ſimilar to the other galleys, until the admiral's pleaſure is known. Mr. Steele's behaviour at the battery, on the ſpot where the French and rebels ſtormed our lines, deſerves particular notice.

His majeſty's ſhip Ariel, of 24 guns, on a cruize off Charles-Town, (when the French came on the coaſt) was taken on the 11th of September, after a very gallant reſiſtance, by the French frigate Amazon, of 36 guns. His majeſty's ſhip Experiment, having loſt all her maſts and bow-ſprit in a gale of wind, on her paſſage from New-York to Savannah, fell into the middle of the French fleet off this bar, and was taken on the 24th of September, together with the Myrtle navy victualler, and Champion ſtore-ſhip.

I now beg leave to acknowledge the particular ſervices of capt. Brown, of the Roſe, before and during the ſiege, for his very ſpirited exertions on every occaſion: lieut. Lock, of the Roſe, and lieutenant Crawford, of the Fowey, were ever diligent, anxious, and ſpirited during this whole buſineſs. Capt. Fiſher, who commanded the Savannah armed ſhip, acted as brigade major to the ſea department, and, while he continued in health, did his utmoſt to forward the ſervice.

Capt. Knowles, agent to tranſports, ſo ſoon as he was exchanged as a priſoner, ſerved at the batteries; and lieutenant Goldeſbrough, of the Vigilant, by whoſe diligence and activity the king's troops were brought through Wallſcutt to Savannah, I have appointed to the Vigilant, in room of capt. Chriſtian, who has the honour to preſent you theſe diſpatches. Capt. Brown, late of the Roſe, was to have carried them, but his extreme ill health prevents it. The general having ſent diſpatches to England in a brig of the commiſſary general's department, capt. Chriſtian takes his paſſage in her alſo.

Capt. Mowbray, of the Germain provincial armed ſhip of St. Auguſtine, who was ſtationed at Yamairaw to flank our lines, was very diligent in that ſervice, and aſſiſting lieut. Goldeſbrough in ſinking veſſels, and laying a boom acroſs the river, above the town. Mr. Tate, maſter of the Nancy, and Mr. Watſon, maſter of the Tweed tranſports,

tranſports, have very particular thanks for their conſtant ſervices at the batteries. Mr. Wilſon, maſter of the Venus, and Mr. M'Curdie, mate of the Neptune tranſport, have the ſame. I muſt beg leave to mention the very ſpirited ſervices of Mr. M'Donald, mate of the Eſk tranſport, at this and former times.

The Fowey's cables that were worn were cut up for wads, the conſumption being great from the conſtant fire from the batteries, and her ſails were uſed for tents; a bomb fell into her cabbin, which broke the mizen-maſt, and damaged her deck and ſtern frame, but not materially.

Part of the crews of the Experiment and Ariel, being ſent on ſhore by the comte D'Eſtaign in exchange, will compleatly man the king's ſhips and galleys on this ſtation, whoſe names are under:

Fowey	Viper Galley,
Vigilant	Hornet Half Galley
Scourge Galley	Snake Half Galley
Comet Galley	German armed ſhip and
Keppel armed Brig	Thunder galley from
Vindictive Galley	St. Auguſtine.

Liſt of the French fleet on this coaſt under the Comte D'Eſtaign.

FIRST DIVISION.

Le Guerrier	—	74	Mr. Bougainville.
Magnifique	—	74	
Celar	—	74	
Vengeur	—	74	
Provence	—	64	
Marſeilles	—	64	
Fantaſque	—	64	

SECOND DIVISION.

Le Languedoc	—	96	Comte D'Eſtaign.
Robuſte	—	74	
Zele	—	74	
Annibal	—	74	
Vaillant	—	74	
Artizian	—	64	
Sagittaire	—	54	

THIRD DIVISION.

Le Tonant	—	80	
Diademe	—	74	
Hector	—	74	
Pendant	—	74	
Dauphine Royal		70	
Reſleche	—	64	
Sphinx	—	64	
Roderique ſtoreſhip		50	

FRIGATES.

La Fortune	—	38	
L'Amazon	—	36	
L'Iphigene	—	36	
La Blanche	—	36	
La Chimere	—	36	
La Boudeuſe	—	36	
La Bricole	—	36	heavy metal.
Le Lys	—	18	

ENGLISH SHIPS TAKEN.

Experiment	—	50
Lively	—	20
Ceres	—	18
Alert Cutter	—	14

The land forces on board this fleet were the Iriſh brigade (Dillon) the regiment of Foix, the grenadiers, light infantry, and a picquet of the regiments of Armagnac, Agenois, Biam, and Royal Rouſſillon, and of the colony troops of Guadaloupe, Martinique, Cape Francois, and Port-au-Prince, with the marines of the ſhips, amounted to about 5500 men. They landed at firſt 4000, and, at different landings after, 800 more; (the rebels had 3000) beſides ſome hundreds of free blacks and mulattos taken on board in the Weſt-Indies. This fleet was very badly manned, very ſickly, and the ſhips in very bad condition, ſhort of anchors and cables, having no running rigging to reef but what came out of the Champion ſtoreſhip from York, and intended for this port. We have every reaſon to believe this expedition coſt them 2000 men.

Their deſtination, as we are informed from themſelves, is, the comte d'Eſtaign, with eleven ſhips of the line, to France; four to Breſt, and ſeven to Toulon: La Motte Picquet, with five ſail, to Cheſapeake, from thence to the Cape; De Graſſe to Martinique with ſix ſail, and the troops: three frigates to remain at Charles-Town, this is certain, under the chevalier de Remain.

Return of Seamen and Marines killed and wounded during the Siege.

Fowey. 1 marine killed; 1 wounded.

Roſe, 1 ſeaman and 1 marine killed; 6 marines wounded.

Keppel armed brig. 1 ſeaman killed; 5 wounded. 4 ſeamen of the tranſports wounded.

Total ſeamen killed	2
Wounded	9
Marines killed	2
Wounded	7

I have the honour to be, &c.

Whitehall, Dec. 25, 1779.

Extract of a Letter from Major General Prevoſt, commanding his Majeſty's forces in the province of Georgia, to the Right Hon. Lord George Germaine, one of his Majeſty's principal Secretaries of State, dated Savannah, November 1, 1779: received by captain Shaw, Aid-de-Camp to Major-General Prevoſt.

AS I look upon it to be always of importance and my indiſpenſable duty, that your lordſhip ſhould directly be made acquainted with every material occurrence in this quarter affecting his majeſty's ſervice; and as it is probable the very unexpected viſit of the count D'Eſtaing to this coaſt, with ſo powerful a ſquadron and a conſiderable body of land troops, when known, would have excited ſome uneaſineſs for our ſafety; it is with very ſincere pleaſure I do myſelf the honour to inform you, that we have ſeen the laſt of the French fleet this day depart—we hope off the coaſt—got both them and their American allies off our hands, in a manner which we humbly hope our gracious ſovereign will not think unhandſome.

September 4.] When intelligence was received from Tybee, that 5 ſail of French men of war, with ſome ſloops and ſchooners, were off the bar; as it was impoſſible to determine whether this was a whole or only part of a larger force; whether they had landed troops in Carolina, or this was their firſt appearance on the coaſt; orders were ſent to all the out-poſts to hold themſelves in readineſs to join; and as it was very poſſible that the enemy might puſh their frigates into

Port Royal bay, and cut off the communication with Beaufort, an order was ſent to the hon. col. Maitland, commanding there, forthwith to evacuate that place, and croſs to Hilton Head iſland, from whence if he was not ſtopped by a further order, he was to proceed to this place. The officer who was charged with this order was taken by the rebels going through Skull creek; but this accident was then judged of no other conſequence, as the French diſappearing, and their coming on the coaſt being hoped, for various reaſons, to be only accidental, col Maitland was next day directed to remain; but embarking all his heavy baggage and other incumbrances, to hold himſelf in conſtant readineſs to come away on the ſhorteſt notice: or if, through any other channel he received intelligence which ſhould induce that meaſure, he was immediately to adopt it, without waiting the ceremony of orders, as beſt for his majeſty's ſervice; his great care being always to run no riſque poſſibly to be avoided, of being cut off from this place, which was our principal concern.

6.] The French ſhips re-appeared with one of addition, and from the northward. Captain Moncrief, the commanding engineer, with one hundred men and a howitz, was ſent to Tybee to re-inforce the poſt and battery there; and an order to be forwarded to col. Maitland to join without loſs of time.

7 and 8.] The fleet of the enemy increaſed to forty-two ſail, the greater part men of war. —Expreſſes to all the out poſts to join.

9.] Fifty-four veſſels off the bar.—Appoint the poſts of alarm out of town, and make other neceſſary diſpoſitions for ſuſtaining an attack.—Repair and ſtrengthen the abbatis.—A very ſuperior force approaching the bar, our ſhips, the Fowey and Roſe, of 20 guns each, the Keppel and Germain armed veſſels, obliged to retire towards town. The battery on Tybee deſtroyed, the guns ſpiked, and the howitz and ſtores carried off.—Four large frigates came over the bar.

10.] All the out-poſts in Georgia join. Lieutenant-colonel Cruger from Sunbury came by land with all his men able to march; his ſick and convaleſcents he embarked on board an armed veſſel to come inland.—By contrary winds they were detained till the paſſage was ſeized by the enemy. They however put up Ogechy river, where, finding the communication by land alſo cut off, capt. French (commanding) landed and took poſt, and for many days continued to defend himſelf, until obliged, by want of proviſions, to capitulate to a very ſuperior force. Began new redoubts and batteries, and ſtrengthen the abbatis. The troops encamped.

11.] Buſy in landing cannon from the ſhipping.—Making faſcines.—The engineer hard at work.

12.] Several French and rebel veſſels come over the Oſſiban bar. At ten o'clock, evening, the French landed at Beaulieu.

13.] Having confined our views to the defence of the town, as our ſole object, which we determined, by the bleſſing of God, to be vigorous, and worthy of Britiſh troops, continued our works with unremitting ardour. Captains Henry, Brown, and Fiſher, came on ſhore, their aſſiſtance being required in the defence of the place, on which every thing depended.—They chearfully agreed, and proceeded directly to land their whole force, men, guns, &c. Some maſters of tranſports, and a privateer with their men, made voluntary offers of their ſervices. Captain Watſon of the Tweed, Tate, Nancy, Higgins, Betſy, Mr. Manley, merchant of Jamaica, all had their poſts aſſigned; the ſeamen on the batteries, the marines joined to the 60th grenadiers.—Report, that the rebels from Auguſta were at Hudſon's, and gen. Lincoln from Carolina approaching Zubly's ferry.

14.] The engineer hard at work.—Certain intelligence that Lincoln was croſſing from Zubly's ferry, from intelligent ſpies, who croſſed with him.—His numbers about 1500.—More on their way from all parts of Carolina. Pulaſki, already croſſed and joined by the horſe from above, advanced to within eight miles of the town.

15.] Some French and Pulaſki's light horſe appear in front. Force in a ſubaltern's piquet, of which ſix are taken: they are forced to retire in turn, with ſome killed, and an officer taken. No further loſs on our ſide, our men not being ſuffered to paſs beyond the cover of our cannon.

16.] Receive a ſummons (No. 1.) from the count D'Eſtaign, 'To ſurrender to the arms of France.' No ſtranger to the unanimous opinion of the army; but, for form's ſake, aſſemble the field officers at the governor's.—We deſire to know (anſwer No. 1.) what terms?—At noon col. Maitland with the firſt diviſion arrives (about 400 men)—Letter (No. 2.) from the count, 'That the beſieged ſhould demand terms, and that he would willingly grant all in his power.' We believe him, but demand a truce for twenty-four hours to deliberate, which is agreed to.

17.] By noon, and in the night before, all the reſt of the fit for duty from Beaufort arrive, and take their poſts in the line. The enemy being in poſſeſſion of the ſhip channel, colonel Maitland had been obliged to come round Dawfuſkie and land on the marſhes; and, dragging his boats empty through a cut, got into Savannah river above the enemy, and ſo to this place.—Again aſſemble the field officers, ſea and land, with the governor and lieutenant-governor in camp.—Unanimouſly determined to defend ourſelves to the laſt man, which is communicated to count D'Eſtaign (No. 3.) Our evening gun fired an hour before ſunſet, to be the ſignal for re-commencing hoſtilities—Review the troops under arms at their poſts, all in high ſpirits, and the moſt pleaſing confidence expreſſed in every face. —The ſailors not to be prevented from giving three cheers.

18 and 19.] We continue to work hard on redoubts and batteries.—Further ſtrengthen the abbatis.

20.] A frigate and gallies at Fourmile Point. Capt. Moncrief prepares fire-rafts. The Roſe and Savannah ſunk in the channel.

21.] A new work for ſeven 6 and 9 pounders begun in front of the barracks.—Hearing the rebels were making fire-rafts above the town, we get the boom acroſs, and veſſels ready to be ſunk; a ſmall galley and the Germain to cover the boom, and occaſionally to ſcour Yamacraw ſwamp on our right.—Some houſes and barns on our flanks,

flanks, judged too near, are burnt, unfortunately property of friends.

22.] The enemy appear in force all along our front.—In readineſs to fight, but continue our works.—Boats and other craft of the enemy go up Auguſtine creek, probably with cannon and ſtores.

23.] As the day before.

24.] The enemy had been hard at work the whole night; and when the morning fog cleared off, were diſcovered to have puſhed a ſap to within three hundred yards of our abbatis, to the left of the center.—At nine o'clock three companies of light infantry (97 rank and file) were ſent out under major Graham of the 16th, to give an opportunity of reconnoitring, and probably judging of the enemy's force, and to draw them expoſed to our cannon. It had been once intended to ſend the whole light infantry with major Graham, and to ſuſtain with 150 of the 2d, 71ſt, and the corps of New-York volunteers; but knowing the ardent diſpoſition of thoſe troops, that though they are very eaſily led into action, they are by no means ſo to be brought off; and that from their probable obſtinacy, and the vicinity of the French camp, which was diſcovered to be very near, there was reaſon to apprehend an affair more general than we wiſhed for might be brought on; it was judged ſufficient to draw the remaining three light companies along the abbatis, and the highlanders concealed behind the barracks, in caſe the enemy ſhould attempt to preſs in the rear of major Graham. The conduct of the major and his little corps was ſpirited and proper, almoſt above praiſe; daſhing out with amazing rapidity, he was in an inſtant in the enemy's neareſt work, which he kept poſſeſſion of till two ſolid columns at length were near gaining his flanks, and till the whole French camp was in motion. He then ordered a retreat, which, being as rapid as the advance, left the heads of the enemy's columns in an inſtant expoſed to the fire of our artillery, which galled them ſeverely, and ſoon obliged them to retire behind their works. Our loſs 1 ſubaltern, 2 ſerjeants, and three rank and file, killed; 15 rank and file wounded;—That of the enemy (as we have ſince been well informed) 14 officers, and 145 men killed and wounded, by much the greater killed, and of their very beſt troops.

25.] A good deal of firing with cannon and cohorns, to interrupt the enemy's workmen, with effect. Another ſortie propoſed; but the idea rejected, having certainly not meant to ſpare; and it being our great object to gain time, and particularly to detain M. d'Eſtaing as long as poſſible from, perhaps, attempts of higher conſequence on the coaſt.—Faint attack upon our picquets on the left, without effect.—The enemy fire from two to eighteen pounders en barbette, which they are ſoon obliged to quit.—At night one hundred markſmen ſpread without the abbatis to impede the enemy's workmen.

26.] Works continued on both ſides; the enemy's however not in advance, but on batteries, ſtrengthening their lines, and extending from towards their rear to their left, to communicate with works carried on by the rebels; —afterwards found to be a battery for nine mortars, and another for four guns.

27.] A little firing, and a great deal of work on lines to cover the troops of the reſerve from the expected cannonade. We began to unroof the barracks. At night major M'Arthur of the 71ſt, with a party of the piquet, advanced and fired into the enemy's works; and, amuſing them for ſome little time, drew off. Three men wounded.—He ſet the French and Americans a firing upon each other. Their loſs acknowledged above fifty.

28.] La Trinite, a French frigate, moved and anchored in the North channel,—Strengthened the river-battery, and add the eight-inch howitz.

29.] The barracks levelled, the back wall to the ground, the front to a good parapet height from the floor, converted into a very reſpectable work in our center.

30.] As uſual. A captain of Polaſki's wounded and taken in the night: two of his men killed.

October 1.] A new eight gun battery to the right of the caſt road redoubt.

2.] The frigate and gallies cannonade our left, without other effect than to point out where to make traverſes. Begin a new battery for fifteen guns to the left of the barracks, and ſtrengthened our works to the left, where it is probable the French may aſſault.

3.] The fifteen gun battery begins to fire as the guns come on it. All the ditches are deepened, particularly on the right and left. At midnight the enemy began to bombard from nine mortars of eight and ten inch; continue about two hours.

4.] At day-light they opened with nine mortars, 37 pieces of cannon from the land-ſide, and 10 from the water. Continue without intermiſſion till eight o'clock, without other effect than killing a few helpleſs women and children, and ſome few negroes and horſes in the town and on the common. The firing reſerved from time to time through the day. The governor and lieutenant-governor joined us in camp in the early part of the cannonade. They remained with us till the ſiege was raiſed, moſt chearfully determined to fare as we might in every reſpect.

5.] The enemy proſecute their works to their left; and we repair, ſtrengthen, and add.

6.] They throw carcaſſes into town, and burn one wooden houſe. At eleven o'clock ſent to Count d'Eſtaing for permiſſion to ſend the women and children out of town on board of ſhips, and down the river, under the protection of a French ſhip of war, until the buſineſs ſhould be decided. After three hours, and a great deal of intermediate cannon and ſhells, received an inſulting anſwer in refuſal from Meſſ. Lincoln and d'Eſtaign conjunctly (No. 4.)

7.] Smart firing continued. Buſy at work all night in repairing and adding.

8.] As the preceding.

9.] A little before day light, and after a heavy (and, as uſual, innocent) cannonade and bombardment, the enemy attacked our lines. The firing began on the left of our center in front of the French, and very ſoon after upon our left and right. It was ſtill dark, and rendered ſtill more ſo by a very thick fog, which made it impoſſible to determine on the ſudden,

where the real attack was intended, or how many. No movement was therefore attempted; but the troops coolly at their poſts waited for the enemy. Thoſe in the lines in readineſs, agreeable to orders, to charge them wherever they ſhould attempt to penetrate; and whilſt entangled with the advanced redoubts, which, with the fire of the field artillery placed to ſupport them, gave a good chance of putting the enemy into ſome confuſion, and a good proſpect of ſucceſs to the charge of our reſerve, taking them in that condition. The ground towards both our flanks, notwithſtanding all a good engineer could do, was ſtill favourable to the enemy. On the right a ſwampy hollow brought him under cover to within fifty yards of our principal works; on ſome points ſtill nearer. On our left, tho' the approach was not ſo well covered, nor to ſuch an extent, yet there was a ſufficient; and the ground being firm and clear, it was that on which we rather thought regular troops would chuſe to act, and here therefore we looked for the French, and the Americans only on our right. A real attack was here intended; however the principal, compoſed of the flower of the French and rebel armies, and led by d'Eſtaing in perſon, with all the principal officers of either, was made upon our right. Under cover of the hollow they advanced in three columns; but having taken a wider circuit than they needed, and gone deeper in the bog, they neither came ſo early as intended, nor I believe entirely in the order. The attack however was very ſpirited, and for ſome time obſtinately perſevered in, particularly on the Ebenezer-Road redoubt. Two ſtand of colours were actually planted, and ſeveral of the aſſailants killed upon the parapet; but they met with ſo determined a reſiſtance, and the fire of three ſeamen batteries, and the field-pieces, taking them in almoſt every direction, was ſo ſevere that they were thrown into ſome diſorder, at leaſt at a ſtand; and, at this moſt critical moment, major Glaſier, of the 60th, with the 60th grenadiers, and the marines, advancing rapidly from the lines, charged (it may be ſaid) with a degree of fury; in an inſtant the ditches of the redoubt, and a battery to its right in rear, were cleared. The grenadiers charging headlong into them, and the enemy drove in confuſion over the abbatis, and into the ſwamp. On this occaſion captain Wickham of the 2d 60th grenadiers, was greatly diſtinguiſhed. On the advance of the grenadiers, three companies of the 2d 71ſt were ordered to ſuſtain them; but though theſe lay at no conſiderable diſtance, and advanced with the uſual ardour of that corps, ſo precipitate was the retreat of the enemy, they could not cloſe with him. A conſiderable body or column more to their left was repulſed in every attempt to deploy out of the hollow, by the briſk and well directed fire of a militia redoubt; and Hamilton's ſmall corps of North-Carolinians on its right, moved there with a field-piece to take them obliquely: a ſailor battery, ſtill more to the right, took them in flank directly. It was now day-light, but the fog was not ſufficiently cleared off to enable us to judge, with any degree of certainty, of the number or further diſpoſitions of the enemy in this quarter. On the left and to the center the fog, with the addition of the ſmoke, was ſtill impenetrably cloſe; and a pretty ſmart firing being ſtill kept up there, it was judged improper to draw a number of troops ſufficient for a reſpectable ſortie, to take that advantage of the confuſion of the enemy, which, had we known all we have done ſince, we might have done. We contented ourſelves with plying them with our cannon, advancing ſome field-pieces to the abbatis, as long as they were in ſight, or judged within reach. They ſoon every where retired; thoſe on the left were only heard, but not ſeen, from the cloſeneſs of the fog. Lieutenant-colonel de Porbeck, of Weiſſenbach's, being field-officer of the day of the right wing, and being in the redoubt when the attack began, had an opportunity, which he well improved, to ſignalize himſelf in a moſt gallant manner; and it is but juſtice to mention to your lordſhip thoſe troops who defended it. They were part of the South Carolina Royaliſts, the light dragoons diſmounted, and the battalion men of the 4th 6th, in all about one hundred men, commanded (by a ſpecial order) by captain Taws of the dragoons (Lieutenant of 71ſt) a good and gallant officer, and who nobly fell with his ſword in the body of the third he had killed with his own hand. Our loſs on this occaſion, 1 captain, and 15 rank and file killed; 1 captain, 3 ſubalterns and 35 rank and file wounded. That of the enemy we do not exaggerate, when we ſet it, in killed and wounded, at one thouſand to one thouſand two hundred. The French acknowledged 44 officers, and about ſeven hundred men; of the rebels, they not being ſo ingenuous, we can ſay leſs; but the unvariable report of deſertors and priſoners (gentlemen) ſince exchanged, made their loſs about four hundred. Among the wounded were count d'Eſtaing (in two places) M. de Fontagne, Major-general count Polaſky, ſince dead, and ſeveral others of diſtinction.

About ten o'clock a truce was deſired by the enemy, and leave to bury the dead, and carry off the wounded. Granted for thoſe who lay at a diſtance, or out of the ſight of our lines; thoſe within or near the abbatis we buried, No. 203 on the right, on the left 28; and delivered 116 wounded priſoners, greateſt part mortally. A good many were buried by the enemy; many were ſelf-buried in the mud of the ſwamp; and no doubt many were carried off. From this to the 18th nothing very material happened: a great deal of civility paſſed mutually between us and the French, and many apologies made for the refuſal of ſending the women and children out of town, laying the blame (to uſe the words of an officer of rank, count O'Duin) on the ſcoundrel Lincoln, and the Americans. The offer is now made with great earneſtneſs. Mrs. Prevoſt, her children and company, to be received by the chevalier du Remain on board the Chimere: To which was anſwered, that what had once been refuſed, and with ſome degree of inſult, was not worth the acceptance. The enemy we found were employed in moving off their cannon, mortars, &c. and embarking their ſick and wounded, of which they had a great number. Many deſerters came in to us. On the 18th, the fog clearing

ing off about nine o'clock, we were not much ſurprized to find the enemy had moved off. Patroles of dragoons were ſent out, in every direction, to gain intelligence; but finding all the bridges broke down, theſe ſoon returned, unable to proceed to any diſtance. Others, both foot and horſe, were then ſent, in a kind of hope that ſomething might be attempted on the rear of the enemy, either French or Americans, but they were all out of our reach. The French embarked in Auguſtine Creek; the rebels God knows where; but ſuppoſed, from the route they had taken, to be at or near Zubley's Ferry. ——'Till the country round about was properly reconnoitred, I did not think myſelf juſtifiable, circumſtanced as we were, in making any attempt that had even the appearance of riſque in it.——In this opinion all the officers concurred.

We had an exchange of priſoners with the French: The balance being againſt us one hundred and forty-one ſoldiers or marines and ſeamen, we have given receipts, to be hereafter accounted in this country or in Europe.

For further particulars reſpecting this and every other part of the ſervice, I beg to refer your lordſhip to captain Shaw, my aid de camp, who will have the honour to deliver this, and who is not uninformed, as he has been preſent on every active ſervice in this country.

Admiralty Office, Jan. 5, 1780.

Captain Marſhall, of his majeſty's ſhip Emerald, arrived late laſt night from captain Fielding, with an account of his having fallen in with a fleet of Dutch merchant ſhips, under convoy of the admiral count Byland, with a ſquadron of five ſhips and frigates of war.

Captain Fielding deſired permiſſion to viſit the merchant ſhips, which was refuſed. Upon ſending his boats to viſit them, they were fired at; upon which he fired a ſhot a-head of the Dutch admiral, who returned a broadſide; captain Fielding did the like; and then the Dutch immediately ſtruck their colours.—Such of the merchant ſhips as have naval ſtores on board were ſtopt; and the Dutch admiral told, that he was at liberty to hoiſt his colours and proſecute his voyage. He accepted the former, and ſaluted, but declined the latter; and is coming, with the ſhips that were under his convoy, to Spithead.

Admiralty-Office, Jan. 11, 1780.

Captain Clerke, of his majeſty's ſloop the Reſolution, in a letter to Mr. Stephens, dated the 8th of June, 1779, in the harbour of St. Peter and St. Paul, Kamtſchatka, which was received yeſterday, gives the melancholy account of the celebrated captain Cook, late commander of that ſloop, with four of his private mariners, having been killed on the 14th of February laſt at the iſlands of O'why'he, one of a group of new diſcovered iſlands, in the 22d degree of north latitude, in an affray with a numerous and tumultuous body of the natives.

Captain Clerke adds, that he had received every friendly ſupply from the Ruſſian government; and that as the companies of the Reſolution and her conſort, the Diſcovery, were in perfect health, and the two ſloops had twelve months ſtores and proviſions on board, he was preparing to make another attempt to explore a northern paſſage to Europe.

LONDON.

A paragraph having appeared in ſome of the prints reſpecting captain Tew, late of the 17th regiment of foot, who was put to the bayonet at Stoney Point, gallantly ſpirting up a party of the garriſon to a vigorous reſiſtance of the enemy, who, by ſurpriſe, had got poſſeſſion of the outworks of the fort; whereas private accounts relate, he intrepidly refuſed quarter; hoping, by a timely effort on his part, to give the reſt of the garriſon an opportunity of getting under arms to repulſe the enemy; in which account of his former ſufferings in the ſervice of his king and country, and procedure in the army, ſome miſtakes having been made, his particular and neareſt friends (highly thankful to the author of that paragraph for his kind and benevolent attention to the memory and ſervices of that brave, but unfortunate officer,) think it incumbent on them to ſet thoſe circumſtances in a more correct point of view, from the moſt authentic information. It was at the ſiege of Louiſbirgh, under that able general, the preſent lord Amherſt, that he received the numerous wounds in the body, arms, and alſo in the thigh, through one of which, that penetrated the body, a large ſtrip of linen was paſſed from the belly out at the back for ſome months. After a tedious and unexpected recovery, he ſerved at thoſe hazardous expeditions to health and life (from the double dangers of the climate and the enemy) againſt Martinico and the Havannah, all the time in the rank of a lieutenant, with which he left Europe in ſpring, 1757. Some time after the concluſion of the war, he returned to Great Britain, and ſhortly after purchaſed the captain's lieutenancy of the regiment; and ſome time about that period, was honoured by the diſtinguiſhing notice of his gracious ſovereign, in the manner mentioned in a former paragraph; ſubſequent to which, in 1771, he was, by his majeſty's royal favour, promoted to a company in the regiment. In the year 1776, he embarked again for America, where (becoming eldeſt captain in the regiment about that time) he, on the appointment of the then lieutenant colonel and major, to other duties, had the honour of commanding that diſtinguiſhed regiment in the greater part of their ſervices, prior to the unfortunate affair, in which, like Leonidas the Spartan, he nobly fell defending the paſs; particularly at Princetown and Germantown, in both of which actions the regiment earned ſo much glory, and rendered ſuch eſſential ſervices as procured them the public thanks of the commander in chief, and the repeated applauſe of the friends of Great Britain in that country.

BIRTH.

Jan. 1779. THE lady of P. C. Webb, eſq; of a ſon.

MARRIAGES

MARRIAGES.

THO. Hanmer, eſq; (eldeſt ſon of Sir Walden) to Miſs Kenyon.—*Dec.* 1. Hon. Tho. Dimſdale, baron of the Ruſſian empire, to Miſs Dimſdale.—Sir Seb. Robinſon, bart. to Miſs Saliſbury.—John Honeywood, eſq; grand-ſon to Sir J. Honeywood, bart. to the hon. Miſs Courtnay.—Charles Smyth, eſq; (brother to Sir William) to Miſs Vandeput, dau. of Sir Geo.

DEATHS.

Jan. 1. HON. Morgan Vane, comptroller of his majeſties ſtamp duties.—The Hon. Mrs. Hamilton, daughter of Sir John Hope, bart. and mother of the counteſſes Morton and Selkirk, &c. — Right Hon. William Sinclair, earl of Caithneſs, and lord Berriedale. He is ſucceeded in honours and eſtate by his eldeſt ſon John lord Berriedale, major in the 76th regiment, now in America.——30. John Rolle Walter, eſq; member for Devonſhire.—Sir Tho. Samwell, bart. of Upton, Northamptonſhire, aged 96.—At Bridlington, Yorkſhire, S. Johnſone, eſq; aged 104.—At Amſterdam, Miſs Maria Voogd, laſt ſurvivor of three ſiſters, all unmarried. They ſcarce allowed themſelves the common neceſſaries, though the eſtate between them appears now to amount to the ſum of five millions of guilders, equal to half a million ſterling —Charles Sayer, eſq; barriſter at law.—Catharine dutcheſs dowager of Gordon.—Hannah Snell, the well-known female ſoldier.—At Brandon, Suffolk, Mrs. Denton, aged 102.——Right Hon Auguſtus John Hervey, earl of Briſtol, lord Hervey, born May 19, 1724, a vice-admiral of the blue, and a privy counſellor in Ireland. His lordſhip is ſucceeded in title by the Hon. Dr. Frederick Hervey, bp. of Derry, Ireland.—Lady Catherine Noel, daughter of the late Baptiſt, earl of Gainſborough.——Martha Cove, aged 105 —At Wimbledon, Corbyn Morris, eſq; F. R. S. and late one of his majeſty's commiſſioners of the cuſtoms —Rob. Roddam, eſq; rear adm. of blue.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

Tuam, December 23.

AS Simeon Blakeney, of this town, eſq; was cleaning his firelock, (not imagining it was charged) it went off, and ſhot him through the head.

Tuam, Dec. 26. The remains of Simeon Blakeney, eſq; were interred in his family vault in the cathedral church-yard of this town. The three companies of the Tuam volunteers, with the earl of Louth their commander, and all the other officers; the Maſons of No. 29 and 501, in their proper cloathing; the Clergy and Choir of the cathedral, and a great number of gentlemen attended on the occaſion.

Tipperary, Dec 27. Was committed a moſt barbarous and inhuman murder on the body of Bridget Bryan, ſpinſter, at Clafhequirk, by John Blick, of Ballyverane, farmer, and Silveſter Green, of Ballybegane, yeoman, on no other provocation but that the father of Bridget Bryan, Shepherd to Michael Green, had ſome days before given information againſt Black and Green for ſtealing four ſheep, in reſentment for which theſe villains attacked his houſe, and not finding him, fired two ſhots into the houſe, killed his daughter, and wounded his wife and ſon.

Mullingar, Dec. 29. Monday two men were apprehended and lodged in gaol, on ſuſpicion of being concerned with one Neal, who has abſconded, in robbing a poor travelling pedlar of ſeven guineas.

Sligo, Jan 7. On Monday night laſt, a volunteer of the Drumahair blues, was attacked by ſome evil-minded perſons, but fortunately having his ſide-arms, he defended himſelf, and wounded two of the mob, but not till he received very ſevere abuſe.

On Sunday laſt, James Millian, Arthur Millian, and Owen Geoghegan, quitted the communion of the church of Rome, and embraced the Proteſtant religion, in the pariſh church of Abamliſh, before the Rev. Charles Weſt.

Belfaſt, Jan. 7. On Tueſday night laſt, a fire happened in the office-houſes of John and Simon Coats in Finaghy, which deſtroyed the offices, and burned three horſes and four cows, ſome ſtacks of oats, potatoes, and farming utenſils.

Waterford, Jan. 7. The Black Prince, and Princeſs privateers, one of 16 the other of 18 carriage guns, beſides ſwivels, have taken 14 ſail of veſſels near the Land's End of England: one of which is the Peter and John, Captain Forriſtall, of and for this port, from London.

Roſcommon, Jan. 8. A party of the 9th dragoons, conſiſting of 16 private men, a ſerjeant, and corporal, under the command of two revenue officers, went in queſt of private ſtills to a riotous part of this county called Gregg, where they ſeized a large quantity of malt-wath, and ſeveral diſtilling utenſils, with intent to carry the ſame away, but were prevented by an armed mob, to the number of 1000 at leaſt, who fired many ſhots and pelted them with ſtones ſo violently, that the army were obliged to keep up a running fire, by which one of the rioters was killed on the ſpot, and many wounded. Two horſes alſo, belonging to the revenue officers, were ſhot, and their bridles and ſaddles burnt by the mob.

Naas, Jan. 9. Several inhabitants of Naas having of late been abuſed and robbed on the great road from Tallow to Dublin, by a banditti of villains, laſt night information being given againſt ſix of them, the Naas rangers rode in purſuit of them, took four of the ring-leaders, two of whom they lodged in Kilmainham, and two in Naas gaol.

Galway, Jan. 13. Laſt Friday night, four ruffians came into the room where Thomas Johnſton lay aſleep, at the houſe of Owen Nelly, innkeeper, in Gort, and before he awoke, took his piſtols and ſome papers he had in his pocket, then dragged him down ſtairs to the hall door, where they called for his mare, which being brought, they led him about a quarter of a mile from the town, where they cut and beat him with the but-ends of their loaden whips till they ſuppoſed they had killed him, and robbed him there of his hat, wig, handkerchief, &c. after which they knocked down the mare, and

and with a knife cut and ſtabbed her in a ſhocking manner.

Clonmell, Jan. 13. Laſt Tueſday morning about forty men, armed, ſurrounded the houſe of Mr. James Bohilly, of Abbey, near Clonmell; four of them having broke open one of the windows, got in and took away Catherine Bohilly, only daughter of the ſaid James Bohilly, out of her bed, and put her on horſeback before a man, without any covering but her ſhift, and ſhe has not ſince been heard of.

Sligo, Jan. 14. A boat from Tillan, laden with herrings, ſtruck upon a bank, and before any aſſiſtance could be given, two of the hands were loſt; — their bodies were the next day found, and yeſterday interred here.

Kilkenny, Jan. 15. Thurſday laſt eight French priſoners, who made their eſcape ſome time ago, and were taken in Galway, arrived here under eſcort of a party of the 66th regiment.

DUBLIN.

Jan. 6. A poſt aſſembly was held at the Tholſel of this City, and the following addreſſes to his majeſty and the chief governor of this kingdom were, after much debate, and by a very ſmall majority of voices, carried, and are to be preſented.

To the King's moſt excellent majeſty.

The humble addreſs of the Lord Mayor, Sheriffs, Commons and Citizens of the City of Dublin, in Common Council aſſembled.

Moſt gracious Sovereign,

WE, your majeſty's moſt dutiful and loyal ſubjects, the lord mayor, ſheriffs, commons and citizens of the city of Dublin, in common council aſſembled; feeling, with the reſt of your majeſty's faithful ſubjects of this kingdom, the moſt lively ſatisfaction at the proſpect we have in view, of ſeeing our country happy in the enjoyment of an unreſtricted commerce, moſt humbly beg leave to be indulged in the firſt and ſtrongeſt impulſe of thoſe feelings, by being permitted to lay at your majeſty's feet, the grateful overflowings of hearts filled with a due ſenſe of your majeſty's goodneſs and tender regard, which you have manifeſted to the diſtreſs of Ireland, and the gracious manner in which your majeſty has teſtified your paternal care of our welfare, by giving your royal aſſent to the law lately paſſed, repealing certain acts of the Britiſh legiſlature, impoſing grievous and unjuſt reſtraints on the trade and commerce of Ireland, to the great injury of all your majeſty's dominions.

We beſeech your majeſty to be perſuaded that in this arduous and critical conjuncture, we ſhould think we fell ſhort of that duty which we owe to your majeſty and to our country, if we did not chearfully lay hold of the earlieſt opportunity to convey to your majeſty our warmeſt approbation, of the generous and manly councils, by which thoſe juſt and prudent meaſures in favour of this kingdom have been happily advanced, and we truſt will ſpeedily and ſteadily be carried into final execution. As the firſt corporation of this kingdom, we feel ourſelves particularly called upon, to be firſt at the preſent criſis, in teſtifying our unſhaken loyalty to your majeſty's perſon and government, and our inviolable determination, to manifeſt to the world that we have moſt ſincerely at heart, the ſucceſs and welfare of our fellow ſubjects of Great-Britain, and the general proſperity of the empire.

In teſtimony whereof we have cauſed the common ſeal of the ſaid city to be hereunto affixed, this 6th day of January, 1780.

The following is the Addreſs voted to Lord Buckinghamſhire.

To his Excellency, John Earl of Buckinghamſhire, Lord Lieutenant General and General Governor of Ireland,

The Addreſs of the Lord Mayor, Sheriffs, Commons, and Citizens of the City of Dublin, in Common Council aſſembled.

WE, the lord mayor, ſheriffs, commons, and citizens of the city of Dublin, in common council aſſembled, ſenſible of your Excellency's uniformity, virtuous and upright adminiſtration, and convinced of the faithful and efficacious repreſentations which you have made to his majeſty of the ſituation and diſtreſſes of this kingdom, take this early opportunity to convey to your excellency our grateful acknowledgments of the advantages lately obtained for Ireland in advancement of its trade, to which your Excellency's interpoſition muſt have greatly contributed: and for the unremitted attention which your Excellency has conſtantly ſhewn to our general proſperity and welfare.

Though we have little reaſon to doubt that your Excellency's upright conduct, and the benefits derived from it to this kingdom, cannot fail of making the deepeſt impreſſion upon the mind of every good Iriſhman: Yet we are deſirous to convey to our poſterity every circumſtance, by which thoſe impreſſions may be rendered laſting.

We therefore take the liberty, humbly to entreat your excellency, that you will permit us to have your excellency's portrait painted by the moſt eminent Iriſh artiſt; that we may preſerve the repreſentation of ſo exalted a friend to this country in future times, in grateful remembrance of the advantages which this nation has obtained, from the judicious efforts of your excellency's prudent and juſt adminiſtration.

In teſtimony whereof we have cauſed the common ſeal of our ſaid city to be hereunto affixed, this 6th day of January, 1780.

7. A brig of about 200 tons, from Liverpool to this city, was ſtranded and bulged near Malahide. Col. Talbot, and a party of the Highland regiment, and ſeveral revenue officers, with great difficulty prevented the country people from breaking up and plundering the veſſel. The mob increaſed on Sunday night to above 1500, and fired at the veſſel and the party that guarded her on ſhore, by which one ſoldier was killed and ſeveral wounded. Early on Monday morning, the Coolock volunteers, being informed of their colonel's ſituation, immediately marched, headed by capt. Grattan, to his aſſiſtance, and continued guarding the veſſel and goods until next day. During the night a party in boats from Ruſh attempted to board her, but being fired upon, they thought proper to retire. The reſpectable appearance of theſe ſpirited volunteers has

has prevented any further risings of the country people.

9. A charity sermon was preached at Usher's-quay, for the support of the female orphan charity school, by the rev. James Caldwell, and a collection made amounting to 120l. 10s. 11d.

15. The sessions at Kilmainham ended, at which Patrick Magennis, Andrew Field, and Dennis Byrne, all of or near Crumlin, were tried on several indictments, and for feloniously carrying away whiskey, the property of Mr. Thomas Dunn of Naas, Distiller, on which last indictment they were ordered to be publicly whipt, and to be imprisoned three months.

The ports of this kingdom are now open to the exportation of the following goods:

New Drapery	Poplins	Worsted
Old Ditto	Tabbinets	Glass Bottles
Prunellas	Serges	Glass Ware
Shags	Fit Hats	Window Glass
Camlets	Stockings	Drinking Glasses

And another act is brought into the British house of commons for the opening our trade to the British colonies, West Indies, and coast of Africa, by a direct export from hence of manufactures, &c. and import of their produce; the articles to which these new regulations extend are,

Of IMPORT.

Coffee	Logwood	Sugars
Braziletto	Redwood	Molasses
Cochineal	Sanders	Tobacco
Fustic	Cocoa	Cotton Wool
Indigo		

Of EXPORT.

Fustians and every other Kind of Cotton Ware.	Cloques
Printed Linens	Hardware
	Upholstery.

The great importance of this last act of extension to this country, (the passing of which there seems very little doubt of) may be best conceived from the number of vessels employed in the African, American, and West Indian trade, by the town of Liverpool and city of Bristol in 1763, viz.

Liverpool sent out to Africa	74 Ships.
——— to America	141
Bristol sent to Africa	32
——— to America	105

BIRTHS.

Jan. 1780. AT Castle Forbes, Co. Longford, the Lady of the Rt. Hon. the Earl of Granard, of a daughter.—The Lady of John Lloyde, Esq; (one of the Knights of the Shire for the King's Co.) of a daughter.—On Lower Ormond-quay, the lady of John Hendrick, Esq; of a daughter.—8. At Fortick's-grove, County Dublin, the lady of John Phepoe, Esq; of a son.—At Stacumnie, Co. Kildare, the Hon. Lady Gertrude Cromie, Lady of Sir Michael Cromie, Bart. (and daughter of the late Ford, Earl of Cavan,) of a son and heir.—In Hume-street, the lady of Lorenzo Moore, Esq; Col. of the Battle-Axe-Guards, and daughter of the late Sir Stephen Theodore Janssen, bart. of a daughter.—In Dominick-street, the lady of John White, Esq; of a son.—In Gloucester-street, the lady of the Hon. Richard Annesley, of a son.—In Granby-row, the lady of John Dillon, Esq; of a daughter.—In Dawson-street, the lady of John Parnell, Esq; of a son.—28. In Merrion-street, the lady of George Gore, Esq; of a son.—In Leinster-street, the lady of Maurice Coppinger, Esq; of a son.—The lady of the Right Rev. the lord bishop of Waterford, of a daughter.—In Linen-hall street, Mrs. Anne Lunell Carey, relict of the late George Carey, of Castle Carey, Co. Londonderry, Esq of a son and heir. In Carlow, the lady of Henry Rudkin, Esq; of a son.—At Ballintemple, Co. Carlow, the Lady of Capt. Tench, of a daughter.—At Leighlinbridge, the lady of Wm. Stewart, Esq; of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

Jan. 1780. JOHN Johnson, of the co. Armagh, Esq; to Miss Chambaining of said place.—8. At Cork, Arthur Thompson, Esq; to Miss Sarah Hartson of Carlow.—Lieutenant Thompson of Scotland, to Miss Peck of Cork.—At Tanderagee, the Rev. Wm. Fortler, to Miss Catherine Leslie, daughter of the Rev. Doctor Henry Leslie.—At Drumcondra, Co. Dublin, Alexander Graydon, Esq; late a Captain in the 44th foot, to Miss Newenham, eldest Daughter of Sir Edward Newenham, Knt. one of the Knights of the Shire for the Co. Dublin.—At Ballyfin, Queen's Co. Mr. James Dowling aged 8, to Mrs Bridget Moore, aged 96.—William Stephens, Co. Cavan, Esq; to Miss Hinds of Mullhuffey.—John Carbery, of Carbery, County Kildare, Esq, to Miss Elly Walsh, of Cloncurry.—In Cork, Wm. Colburn, Esq; to Miss Heard, daughter of Wm. Heard, Esq;—At Laddenstown, Co. Kildare, the Hon. and Rev. Wm. Annesley, Brother to the Right Hon. Lord Visc Glerawley, to Miss Digby, daughter of Simon Digby, Esq; Member of Parliament for the Borough of Kildare.—James Purfield, Esq; to Miss Rielly.

DEATHS.

Jan. 1780. AT his house in Dominick-street, most sincerely regretted, John Kirkpatrick, Esq; member of parliament for the borough of Granard.—At St. Stephen's green, Mrs. Ramsay, relict of the late Col. Ramsay.—6. At his seat at Hartfield, Co. Dublin, most sincerely regretted, Simon Hart, Esq; late a Colonel in the Hon. East India Company's Service.—At Newcastle, Co. Westmeath, Mrs. North, relict of the late Roger North, Esq;—8. Wm. Fetherstone, of Ballintubber, Co. Westmeath, Esq;—At Mount Kelly, Co. Carlow, George Spencer, Esq,—At Castlecomer, Co. Kilkenny, William Carroll, sen. Esq;—At Riddlestown, Co. Kilkenny, Mrs. Lavery, sister to the late judge Blennerhasset.—At Kiltanan, Co. Limerick, Mrs. Fitzgerald, relict of the late Col. Augustus Fitzgerald.—In Grafton-street Thomas Tucker, Esq;—In Merrion-street, ——— Nicholson, Esq;—At St. Stephen's-green, John Henderson, Esq;—At Edenderry, King's Co. Samuel Ridgway, Esq;—In Waterford, Daniel Davie, Esq; one of the aldermen of that city.—In Stafford-street, Mrs. Jane Cope, sister to the Rt. Rev. the lord bishop of Cloafert.—In the Queen's Co. Edward Stretell, Esq; one of the sheriffs peers of the city of Dublin, and an eminent merchant; a gentleman most sincerely regretted for his many amiable qualities.———In the Castle of Dublin, the Rt. Hon. Thomas Waite, one of his majesty's most honourable privy council, and secretary for the civil department.

A Plan *of the* Town *and* Fortifications *of* Gibraltar

MEDITERRANEAN SEA

¼ ½ ¾ 1 Mile

Middle Hill

Signal House

Salto Garrobo

Great Europa

Aguaduct

Old Mole

New Mole

Rosia Bay

la Calita de los Remedios

la Calita de Landero

Isle Europa

la Calita de Juan Verd

PART OF THE BAY

ENTRANCE INTO THE MEDITERRANEAN

Saul THE Naylor

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For FEBRUARY, 1780.

Description of Gibraltar, with its Mooriſh Antiquities.
(Embelliſhed with an Elegant Engraving.)

GIBRALTAR is in 36 Deg. and 7 Min. North latitude: It projects into the ſea in form of a bucket; in length near a league from North to South; in breadth irregular, from half to three quarters of a mile; its towering head is frequently hid in the clouds. The ſummit of the rock is about 1400 feet perpendicular above the ſea. It is joined to the continent by a neck of low and deep ſand, of the ſame breadth as the hill itſelf, but which widens conſiderably towards the Spaniſh Lines. This Iſthmus is near a league in length, and with the oppoſite coaſt of Spain, forms a noble and ſafe Bay, eight miles over. Vaſt fleets of merchant veſſels repair to it from all parts of the Mediterranean, to wait for an eaſterly wind, without which they cannot paſs into the ocean.

The hill is of ſuch an irregular form, that when you are near, you can never ſee it all, from any one part; its head clearly faces the Eaſt; form thence to the Caſtle it fronts the North; forward as far as the ſignal houſe the North-Weſt, it then takes a turn and continues to Europa point due South. On account of this oblique ſituation, when you approach the town from the inundation, you can ſee no further of the rock than the Caſtle; and even in the town your ſight is bounded by Charles the Vth's Wall; again after you have paſſed the fourth gate, and got upon the red ſands, the town vaniſhes from you, and all the hill with it to the North of the ſignal houſe. The back of the rock is ſcalped and inacceſſible, and this peculiar circumſtance forms its chief ſtrength.—The Moors under Tarif-Abenzarea in 714, attracted by the natural ſtrength of the place, firſt built, peopled, and fortified both the Caſtle and town. On the arrival of Tarif the hill loſt its Greek name of Calpe, who called it after himſelf Gibel Tariff, or Tariff's Mountain.

The head of the rock of Gibraltar is almoſt perpendicular, and compoſed of white ſtone, which is burnt for lime. The batteries facing Spain appear next; on which account the Spaniards call this part of the hill "una boca de Fuego, a mouth of fire."

The remains of the Mooriſh Caſtle are cloſe to the batteries; directly under is Crouchet's houſe and gardens; lower down, and level with the water is the grand battery, under which is the land gate; above the town appears the army hoſpital, and in it Bethlem barracks formerly a monaſtery, and further on, that of St. Francis, where the governor reſides. The Spaniſh church is between the admiralty and the governor's. The governor's is a plain building, more convenient than elegant, but pleaſantly ſituated near the ſea, with the large garden; the church of its convent is kept open for divine ſervice, and the only one in the town, all the others being turned into ſtore houſes. In 1772, the inhabitants repaired to church by beat of drum; for the bells of the tower having incommoded the governor, they had been unhung by his order. Under Charles the 5th's wall is the armory, and the new mole, of uſe in time of war; the red

sands are very conspicuous. Mr. Webster's pleasant house is situated on the next eminence, near the Barracks, between which and the naval hospital lies the vineyard; and the wind-mills and Europa point finish the landscape.

This place having never been inhabited before the Mahometan Æra, no Roman antiquities can be expected in it. Of the Mooriſh antiquities the principal is the Caſtle, ſituated pretty high on the North ſide of the hill. It conſiſted formerly of a triple wall, deſcending to the water ſide; the loweſt wall has been long entirely demoliſhed, and the grand battery and water-port occupy its ſite. Of the ſecond wall, only the foundation is to be traced; on them Crouchet's houſe and gardens, and a line of private ſtorehouſes ſtand. The upper walls would have ſhared the ſame fate, but they have been found of infinite ſervice in covering the town in time of a ſiege: where they face the Spaniſh Lines, the marks of cannon ſhot are viſible in numberleſs places. Two other walls form an oblong ſquare, aſcending up the hill, and terminating in an angle at the top Del Hominage; within theſe nothing but levelled ruins, on which are Barracks for two companies of ſoldiers, The Torre Del Hominage is the higheſt tower in all the Mooriſh Caſtles. The name ariſes from the alcade, on his entrance into his government, taking in it the oaths of fealty to his king. Here it is uſed as a powder magazine; under it a parapet defended by a ſemicircular tower. To the Eaſtward are the remains of a moſque, with an Arabic dedication on the wall: "to the God that pacifies, and the peace-maker: to the God eternal, and that laſts for ever: to the God that laſts for ever, to the God that pacifies, and the peace-maker." A neat moriſque court adorned with a colonade of twelve groupes of brick pillars, is near the chapel; the pillars give a pleaſing idea of eaſtern architecture, and ſupport a terrace 24 feet high, paved with brick; in this yard are two noble rooms, each 12 feet broad, and 24 long.

As water was a capital article in ancient fortifications, and as none was to be got out of the rock, the architect has coved and paved the roof of the Torre del Hominage, and of the other buildings, from whence the rain-water is conveyed through large earthen pipes, into a reſervoir under the apartments, 12 feet ſquare, and ſtill entire. This tower, and the other walls ſtill ſtanding, have withſtood the injuries of time, and frequent ſieges, for more than 100 years. An Arabic inſcription over the ſouth gate of the Caſtle, which fronts the ſoldiers hoſpital, aſcertains the period of its erection under the reign of Abul Hajez in the years 739, 40, and 41. The Ataraſana (a word adopted into the Spaniſh from the Arabic) for to receive and defend the gallies; is another Mooriſh antiquity. In the town, the bomb-houſe is the only building that contains any mark of Arabian architecture; on the top of it was a flat terrace after the Morocco faſhion, ſupported by marble pillars, that commanded a view of the town and bay.

Character of Falſtaff, from Shakeſpear.

IN Falſtaff are to be found the traits of an artful, ambitious, vain, voluptuous, avaricious, cowardly, ſatirical, pleaſant-witted knave.

It may be matter for aſtoniſhment, that ſo conſpicuous a knave could render himſelf ſo agreeable to an audience, as to afford more general entertainment than I believe any character has done that was ever exhibited on the ſtage. To unravel the cauſe may be both entertaining and intereſting.

Falſtaff made the pleaſantneſs of his wit the ladder to his knaviſh deſigns, and dependence on Prince Henry.

He appears to know not only the key, but the wards of that key to the human heart, and how to adapt them to any lock of treaſure he had a deſign againſt.

His intimacy with the prince he cheriſhed for theſe reaſons, it gratified his vanity, fed his expectations, was his ſhield from juſtice, and gained him credit and authority over his myrmidons.

He diſplays his knowledge how to win the heart, by conſidering that when a man herds with his inferiors, it is moſt commonly for the purpoſe merely of enjoying that authority and complimentary homage which he could not among his equals; therefore he compliments Hal (as he familiarly calls him, the better to diſguiſe his artifice) with

"I pray thee, ſweet wag."

Again he exerts his artifice to know if Hal has any particular knowledge of their hoſteſs, in ſaying,

"And is not mine hoſteſs of the tavern a moſt ſweet wench?"

If he could have attained this knowledge, he thought he ſhould have held him and his favours under more controul. But the prince, with a penetration perfectly agreeable to his hiſtorical character, ſees the deſign, and foils it by a queſtion as foreign to that ſubject, as Falſtaff's was to that of the preceding.

Falſtaff

Falstaff still persists to sift him, although in a manner which may be understood in a different sense, if the prince chose not to give a direct answer to the question meant, which is,

"Well, thou hast call'd her to a reckoning many a time and oft."

Prince Henry answers the words in a literal sense, so that Falstaff urges the matter no further, but continues the discourse as the prince chose to understand it.

The reason of his affording so much entertainment, is the same that excuses prince Henry's being so fond of his company. He flatters while he reproves, is always in a good temper, though apparently against his inclination. His knavery, vices, and follies he frankly confesses, which lessens that abhorrence we should otherwise have for him, and prepares us to be the more pleased with the pleasantry of his humour; this being much greater than his wit, which is in general but paltry puns, "quips and quiddities," to use his own expression.

His answer to the prince's question, "Where shall we take a purse to-morrow, Jack?"

shews how easy it is to detect the pretensions of artifice, when you know the key-note of the soul: touch but the string, and all the affections are in unison with it: if you find any sounds of discord, be assured they do not belong to the instrument. So it is with Falstaff: when thieving is mentioned, he is all over the thief, and therefore his so late resolution of reforming discorded with himself; it did not belong to him. It was the shadow of repentance, which fled at the prospect of his avarice being gratified: he flies "from praying to purse-taking."

Falstaff, like other villains, can excuse himself to himself at the same time he does to others. He says,

"Why, Hal, 'tis my vocation, Hal: 'tis no sin for a man to labour in his vocation."

When the prince refuses to join them in the robbery, he touches the master-strings of Hal's heart. He knew the prince was honest, courageous, and possessed a hearty fellowship for his companions, and to call these in question might touch him so nearly, as to induce him to give his company. Besides, to tempt him the more, he adds a piece of political satire, to shew that thieving is practised by those who pretend to discountenance it.

The following should teach our superiors the pernicious effects of bad example. It adds to the eagerness of doing wrong, when it is sanctified by the participation of those we look up to for example. Even the abandoned Falstaff was desirous to receive the sanction of his prince partaking in his crime—

"That the true prince may (for recreation sake) prove a false thief; for the poor abuses of the time want countenance."

It has been a much disputed point whether Falstaff were a coward or not. If an involuntary betraying of fear in the moment of danger may be termed cowardice, how shall we otherwise construe his saying,

"Zounds! will they not rob us?"

His answer to the prince accusing him of cowardice,

"Indeed I am not John of Gaunt, your grandfather; but yet no coward, Hal,"

should not be credited in his favour, further than to evince how a man may mistake his own disposition. The truly valiant are diffident of themselves, while the arrant coward flatters himself that he possesses what he could not bear the thoughts of wanting. The villain sooner knows himself than the coward. Falstaff confesses he is the one, but disowns the other.

Here follows another involuntary proof of his own cowardice. We are apt to imagine others feel as we suppose ourselves should in a like situation.—Falstaff, after relating the forces raised against the king, and by such bold, resolute warriors, asks,

"But tell me, Hal, art not thou horribly afraid? Thou being heir apparent, could the world pick thee out three such enemies again as that fiend Douglas, that spirit Piercy, and that devil Glendower? Art not thou horribly afraid? Doth not thy blood thrill at it?"

The effects we feel at what I next quote, are sufficient to convince us how dangerous wit and humour are in the power of knaves. They take our hearts in despite of our senses. Although we know them to be all that is bad, yet we cannot withhold our affections.

"But to say I know more harm in him than in myself, were to say more than I know. That he is old, the more is the pity, his white hairs do witness it; but that he is (saving your reverence) a w—e-master, that I utterly deny. If sack and sugar be a fault, God help the wicked! If to be fat is to be hated, then Pharoah's lean kine are to be loved.—No, my good lord, banish Peto, banish Bardolph, banish Poins; but for sweet

Jack Falſtaff, kind Jack Falſtaff, true Jack Falſtaff, valiant Jack Falſtaff, and therefore more valiant, being as he is old Jack Falſtaff, baniſh not him thy Harry's company: baniſh plump Jack, and baniſh all the world."

It has been obſerved, and with truth, that the moſt mirthful are the ſooneſt depreſſed by misfortune. So is Falſtaff, after being detected as the coward, and alſo in danger of ſuffering as the chief. Theſe have viſible effects on his temper. He aſks,

"Bardolph, am not I fall'n away vilely ſince this laſt action? Do I not bate? Do I not dwindle? Why, my ſkin hangs about me like an old lady's looſe gown! I am wither'd like an old apple-John! Well, I'll repent, and that ſuddenly, while I am in ſome liking—I ſhall be out of heart ſhortly, and then I ſhall have no ſtrength to repent.—An' I have not forgotten what the inſide of a church is made of, I am a pepper-corn, a brewer's horſe; the inſide of a church! Company, villainous company hath been the ſpoil of me!"

There is another reaſon for his being out of heart: he finds himſelf mocked at, and ſuſpects himſelf abuſed by his confederates: and he, like all thoſe who are fond of playing upon others, can the leſs bear being played upon himſelf. It therefore hurts him to find that in the company of his aſſociates, while aſleep, he ſhould have his pockets picked of that which expoſed his voluptuouſneſs, his meanneſs, and his poverty, being only tavern bills, containing,

"Item, a capon, 2s. 2d.

"Item, ſauce, 4d.

"Item, ſack two gallons. 5s. 8d.

"Item, anchovies and ſack after ſupper, 2s. 6d.

"Item, bread, a halfpenny."

The halfpenny-worth of bread to that quantity of ſack, &c. expoſes the meanneſs of his avaricious ſpirit, while it diſplays the enormity of his voluptuouſneſs; and there being nothing elſe found about him, expoſes his poverty. He is ſo angry at this, and being told that Hal ſaid his ring, which he ſaid he had been robbed of, was copper, that he calls him a Jack, and threatens, if he was preſent, he would cudgel him like a dog.

His miſapplying the money given him to raiſe recruits for the king's ſervice, ill requites his Hal's friendſhip. But we almoſt forget his villainy in his humorous deſcription of it.

"If I be not aſhamed of my ſoldiers, I am a ſows'd gurnet. I have miſus'd the king's preſs. I have got, in exchange of an hundred and fifty ſoldiers, three hundred and odd pounds. I preſs me none but good houſeholders, yeomen's ſons. Inquire me out contracted batchelors, ſuch as had been aſk'd twice on the banns; ſuch commodity of warm ſlaves, as had as lieve hear the devil as a drum; ſuch as fear the report of a culverin worſe than a ſtruck deer, or a hurt wild-duck."

Nothing convinces the coward he is ſo but the approach of danger. Falſtaff now approaching the place and day of battle, ſays,

"Well,
The latter end of a fray, and beginning of a feaſt,
Fits a dull fighter, and a keen gueſt."

His obſervations on honour, altho' they be natural to his character, I think, ſhould be ſuppreſſed in the repreſentation, by reaſon as honour is the ſoul of ſociety, nothing ſhould be ſo publicly expreſſed as to leſſen our eſteem for it.

Among all the villainous acts of Falſtaff, there is not one which diſguſts us except his wounding the vanquiſhed Piercy. In this he appears more than the coward—the cruel aſſaſſin.——— I ſhould ſuppoſe Shakeſpeare made him guilty of it, to prevent our being too fond of ſuch a villain.

Being ſome little time diſuſed to his former vile practices, he reſolves, if he ſhould be honoured with greatneſs, to grow leſs, by purging and leaving ſack, and living cleanly, as a nobleman ſhould do.

This proves that the moſt abandoned may, by being diverted from their vicious courſe, be ſelf-induced to reform; and that turning the courſe of habit's ſtream is more effectual in deſtroying vice than either precept or example.

Sketches of Cuſtoms and Ceremonies peculiar to Women.

AS the ſubject of female ceremonies and cuſtoms is of the moſt delicate nature, and requires to be touched by the ſofteſt pencil, it may on that account have been the more generally paſſed over in ſilence; and on that account, alſo, we find ourſelves obliged to run over it more ſlightly than is conſiſtent with the nature of hiſtorical information. But we lay it down as a rule, that we would rather ſtop ſomething ſhort of the information we could give, than offend the moſt delicate ear.

One of the earlieſt ceremonies peculiar to the ſex, which we meet with in hiſtory, is the bewailing of virginity. This was practiſed among the Iſraelites, Phœnicians,

cians, and ſeveral of the neighbouring nations, by all women who were obliged to relinquiſh life before they had entered into the ſtate of wedlock; or who, by any particular vow being devoted to perpetual celibacy, were, in conſequence of that vow, cut off from all hopes of enjoying the ſweets of love, or of raiſing up poſterity. Theſe laſt not only continued thro' life, at ſtated times, to deplore the unhappineſs of their own fate, but, on ſome occaſions, aſſembled their female friends and relations, to aſſiſt them in performing the mournful ceremony. It is ſuppoſed, that the reaſon why the Iſraelitiſh virgins bewailed their virginity was, becauſe every woman flattered herſelf with the hope of being mother to the Meſſiah that was to come: but among the neighbouring nations, the cuſtom muſt have originated from other cauſes; but what theſe were, it is impoſſible for us now to diſcover; we can only conjecture, as a numerous poſterity was reckoned, among the ancients, one of the greateſt bleſſings, and a particular mark of the divine favour, that ſhe who was excluded from a poſſibility of this bleſſing, and of this diſtinguiſhing favour, might on theſe accounts ſuppoſe herſelf peculiarly wretched.

Deities, whether they were ſuppoſed to be of the maſculine or feminine gender, were generally worſhipped indiſcriminately by both ſexes; but to this rule there were ſome few exceptions. Among the Syrians there was a female deity called the Great Syrian Goddeſs, who ſeems chiefly to have been worſhipped by prieſts, who had emaſculated themſelves, to render them fit for her ſervice, and by frantic women. In ſpite of every pretenſion to the contrary, we muſt all be ſometimes ſenſible of a natural partiality to that ſex to which we belong, and feel ourſelves prone to excuſe its faults and pity its infirmities, as incidents to which we ourſelves are more liable. Among people therefore, who ſuppoſe that their deities, like themſelves, are of different ſexes, it will be impoſſible not to ſuppoſe them alſo ſuſceptible of the different propenſities and feelings of thoſe ſexes: hence nothing could be more natural than for women to addreſs themſelves to, and imagine they would be more readily heard by, a female deity than a male; and hence aroſe among that ſex the peculiar worſhip and adoration they paid to ſome of the goddeſſes.

Our own times furniſh us an inſtance of a ceremony from which all women are excluded (maſonry); but the Roman ladies in performing the rites ſacred to the good goddeſs, were even more afraid of the men than our maſons are of women; for we are told by ſome authors, that ſo cautious were they of concealment, that even the ſtatues and pictures of men and other male animals were hoodwinked with a thick veil. The houſe of the conſul, though commonly ſo large that they might have been perfectly ſecured againſt all intruſion in ſome remote apartment of it, was obliged to be evacuated by all male animals, and even the conſul himſelf was not ſuffered to remain in it. Before they began their ceremonies, every corner and lurking-place in the houſe was carefully ſearched, and no caution omitted to prevent all poſſibility of being diſcovered by impertinent curioſity, or diſturbed by preſumptive intruſion. But theſe cautions were not all the guard that was placed around them; the laws of the Romans made it death for any man to be preſent at the ſolemnity.

Such being the precautions, and ſuch the penalties for inſuring the ſecrecy of this ceremony, it was only once attempted to be violated, though it exiſted from the foundation of the Roman empire till the introduction of Chriſtianity; and this attempt was made, not ſo much perhaps with a view to be preſent at the ceremony, as to fulfil an aſſignation with a miſtreſs. Pompeia, the wife of Cæſar, having been ſuſpected of a criminal correſpondence with Clodius, and ſo cloſely watched that ſhe could find no opportunity of gratifying her paſſion, at laſt, by the means of a female ſlave, ſettled an aſſignation with him at the celebration of the rites of the good goddeſs. Clodius was directed to come in the habit of a ſinging girl, a character he could eaſily perſonate, being young and of a fair complexion. As ſoon as the ſlave ſaw him enter, ſhe ran to inform her miſtreſs. The miſtreſs, eager to meet her lover, immediately left the company and threw herſelf into his arms, but could not be prevailed upon by him to return ſo ſoon as he thought neceſſary for their mutual ſafety; upon which he left her, and began to take a walk through the rooms, always avoiding the light as much as poſſible. While he was thus walking by himſelf, a maid-ſervant accoſted him, and deſired him to ſing; he took no notice of her; but ſhe followed and urged him ſo cloſely, that at laſt he was obliged to ſpeak. His voice immediately betrayed his ſex; the maid-ſervant ſhrieked, and running into the room where the rites were performing, told that a man was in the houſe. The women, in the utmoſt conſternation, threw a veil over the myſteries, ordered the doors to be ſecured, and with lights in their hands ran about the houſe ſearching

ing for the ſacrilegious intruder. They found him in the apartment of the ſlave who had admitted him, drove him out with ignominy, and, though it was the middle of the night, immediately diſperſed, to give an account to their huſbands of what had happened. Clodius was ſoon after accuſed of having profaned the holy rites; but the populace declaring in his favour, the [illegible] an inſurrection, were [illegible].

In the worſhip of the modern Jews, there are ceremonies peculiar to their women, at the commencement of their ſabbath, which is on the Friday evening at half an hour before the ſun ſets. Every conſcientious Jew muſt have a lamp lighted in his houſe, even though he ſhould borrow the oil of his neighbour. The lighting of theſe lamps is a kind of religious rite, invariably aſſigned to the women, in order to recall to their memory the crime by which their original mother firſt extinguiſhed the lamp of righteouſneſs, and to teach them, that they ought to do every thing in their power to atone for that crime, by rekindling it. Inſtead of the ſcape-goat, which this people formerly loaded with their ſins, and ſent into the wilderneſs, they now ſubſtitute a fowl. Every father of a family now takes a white cock, and the mother of the family a white hen, which ſhe ſtrikes upon the head, repeating at every ſtroke, 'Let this hen atone for my ſins; ſhe ſhall die, but I ſhall live.' This done, ſhe twiſts her neck, and cuts her throat, to ſignify, that without ſhedding of blood there is no remiſſion of ſin. If a woman, however, happens to be pregnant at the time of this ceremony, as ſhe cannot aſcertain whether the infant is a male or a female, that it ſins of whatever gender it be may not be unexpiated, ſhe takes both a hen and a cock, that ſhe may be aſſured of having performed the ceremony as required by their law.

Wherever politeneſs has ſtamped a real value upon beauty of features and elegance of perſon, there is hardly any circumſtance powerful enough to induce the fair ſex to injure, or even for a time to ſubmit to have the luſtre of either one or the other eclipſed: but where theſe natural advantages ſcarcely entitle the poſſeſſor to any ſuperior attention or regard, they are of conſequence cultivated with leſs aſſiduity, and preſerved with leſs ſolicitude. Women, in the politer countries of Europe, even when obliged to dreſs themſelves in the weeds of ſorrow and affliction, never loſe ſight of the idea of appearing lovely, and uſually contrive matters ſo, as that even their weeds may add ſomething to their charms, by giving them a languiſhing and melancholy air; circumſtances which often render beauty more irreſiſtible, than when it is arrayed in all the tinſel glare of ſhow, and frippery of faſhion. The women in the ruder ages of antiquity, and thoſe of many other modern nations, into whoſe plan of life elegancy and politeneſs have not yet entered, in the melancholy moments dedicated to mourning, regardleſs of every thing but the cuſtom of their country, or rather, perhaps, of the impulſe of their heart, not only eclipſe the preſent luſtre of their charms, but by the wounds and laſhes which they make upon their bodies, cruelly deface them for ever.

The mourning of the Grecian women was long, and, while it laſted, ſtruck out of exiſtence every thing that could be called joyous or amuſing. They not only beat their breaſts, and tore their faces with their nails, but alſo diveſted themſelves of all their ornaments, laid aſide their jewels, their gold, and whatever was rich and precious in apparel, ſequeſtered themſelves from company, and refuſed all the comforts and conveniencies of life, ſhunned the light as odious, and courted dark ſhades and melancholy retirement; they alſo tore or cut off their hair, and either caſt it into the funeral pile, to be conſumed along with the body of the perſon for whom they mourned, or into the tomb, to be buried along with it. Cutting off the hair was not, however, an invariable cuſtom. Some ran about with it diſhevelled, cloathing themſelves in the coarſeſt garments, throwing duſt upon their heads and faces, and even ſometimes proſtrating themſelves upon the earth, and rolling in the duſt; cuſtoms which ſeem to have been practiſed from the earlieſt antiquity, as expreſſive of the deepeſt ſorrow and affliction.

Beſides theſe ceremonies of religion and of mourning which the women have appropriated to themſelves, there are others obſerved by them, which ariſing from their nature, and the circumſtances attending it, may, for that reaſon, be denominated ſexual. In Chirigua, when a girl arrives at a certain age, her female relations incloſe her in a hammoc, and ſuſpend it at the end of her cottage. Having remained in this hammoc for one month, they let it down half-way, and at the end of another month, the neighbouring women aſſemble, and having armed themſelves with clubs and ſtaves, enter the cottage in a frantic manner, ſtriking furiouſly every thing within it. Having acted this farce for ſome time, one of them declares that ſhe has killed the ſerpent

pent which had ſtung the girl, upon which ſhe is liberated from her confinement, the women rejoice for ſome time together, and then depart every one to her own home. Among ſome of the Tartarian tribes, when a girl arrives at the ſame period of life, they ſhut her up for ſome days, and afterwards hang a ſignal on the top of her tent, to let the young men know ſhe is become marriageable. Among others of theſe tribes the parents of the girl make a feaſt on this occaſion, and having invited their neighbours, and treated them with milk and horſe-fleſh, they declare that their daughter is become marriageable, and that they are ready to diſpoſe of her as ſoon as a proper opportunity ſhall offer. In Circaſſia and Georgia, where parents are ſometimes obliged to marry their daughters while infants, to prevent their being violently taken from them by the rich and powerful, the circumſtance of a girl being arrived at the time of puberty is frequently concealed for ſome time, as the huſband has then a right to demand her, and the parents perhaps think her too young for the matrimonial ſtate.

Among the circumſtances which gave riſe to theſe cuſtoms which we have called ſexual, child-bearing is one of the moſt particular. As in child-bearing ſome little aſſiſtance has generally been neceſſary in almoſt all countries; to afford this aſſiſtance, the women have commonly employed midwives of their own ſex. The Athenians were the only people of antiquity who did otherwiſe. They had a law which prohibited women and ſlaves from practiſing phyſic: as midwifery was accounted one of the branches of this art, many lives had been loſt, becauſe the delicacy of the women would not ſubmit to be delivered by a man.

A woman called Agnodice, in order to reſcue her countrywomen from this difficulty, dreſſed herſelf in the habit of a man, and having ſtudied the art of phyſic, revealed herſelf to the women, who all agreed to employ no other. Upon this the reſt of the phyſicians, enraged that ſhe ſhould monopolize all the buſineſs, arraigned her before the court of Areopagus, as having only obtained the preference to them by corrupting the chaſtity of the wives whom ſhe delivered. This obliging her to diſcover her ſex, the phyſicians then proſecuted her for violating the laws of her country. The principal matrons of the city, now finding her in ſuch danger, aſſembled together, came into the court, and petitioned the judges in her favour. The petition of the matrons was ſo powerful, and the reaſons which they urged for having employed her ſo conducive to the preſervation of female delicacy, that a law was made, allowing women to practiſe midwifery. The ſex availed themſelves of this law, and the aſſiſtance of the men ſoon became quite unfaſhionable.

Among the Romans, and the Arabians, who after them cultivated the ſcience of medicine with great aſſiduity, the women, in caſes of difficulty, ſometimes ſubmitted to be delivered by a man; but this was far from being a matter of choice or a general practice: nor was it 'till the latter end of the laſt century, and beginning of this, when exceſs of politeneſs in France and Italy had begun to eradicate delicacy, and the ſex began to give ſo much into the mode of being delivered by male practitioners; a mode which now ſo commonly prevails, that there is ſcarcely to be found in Europe a woman ſo unfaſhionable as to be delivered by one of her own ſex, if ſhe can afford to pay for the aſſiſtance of a man.——How far the women may be ſafer in this faſhionable way than in the other, we ſhall not take upon us to determine, but of this we are aſſured, that the cuſtom is leſs conſiſtent with delicacy.

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

SIR,

AS we now live at a period in which ſeveral men of genius have retrenched a variety of the immortal Shakeſpeare's crudities, it does not a little ſurpriſe me that two very capital errors ſhould be ſtill continued in the fine tragedy of Othello, eſpecially as they can be removed without the leaſt difficulty whatever.

The firſt is where Iago, in the ſecond act, inſiſts upon Caſſio's taking a bottle with him, and tells him that he has two gentlemen of Cyprus waiting at the door, who will be very glad of his company. Caſſio ſays he has very unhappy brains for drinking, but, however, complies, and in about two minutes, gets ſo exceedingly drunk, that he quarrels with every body, and wounds Montano only for adviſing him to be leſs boiſterous. In leſs than five minutes after he comes entirely to himſelf, moralizes upon the ſcandalous raſhneſs of his late behaviour, and goes off with a very ſenſible determination to ſolicit Deſdemona's intereſt with Othello, who has juſt caſhiered him on that account.

This ſudden mode of getting drunk and ſober is wholly unnatural; and there is beſides ſomething like a prayer put into Caſſio's mouth during the time of his intoxication, which borders not a little

upon

upon the blaſphemous, and, of courſe, muſt be highly diſagreeable to every ſerious and well diſpoſed reader. Now if the ſcene was entirely left out, and only related, the ends of propriety and religion would be much better anſwered, and the buſineſs of the piece would run off much better upon the ſtage into the bargain.

The ſecond error which I find in Othello, and which is ſtill more eaſily removed than the fault which I have juſt now mentioned, is making Emilia, who in the cataſtrophe of the performance turns out a very worthy woman, and is found to have the greateſt affection imaginable for Deſdemona, a witneſs of Othello's madneſs at that lady's loſs of the handkerchief. Agreeable to the amiable character of fidelity and affection which the poet has given her, ſhe ſhould inſtantly have told Othello that Deſdemona had accidentally dropped her handkerchief; that ſhe herſelf had found it, and that ſhe had given it to her huſband.—As the play ſtands at preſent, her being made an eye-witneſs of the Moor's diſtraction, and the lady's diſtreſs, entirely on account of the handkerchief, without declaring the whole affair, is utterly inconſiſtent with her ſpirit at the concluſion of the piece, where ſhe does not heſitate even to riſque her life in order to clear the reputation of her miſtreſs. If Emilia, therefore, was to go out immediately upon Othello's entrance, and to wait abroad till his departure, would ſhe not take up, at her return, the following words,

"Is'n't this man jealous?"

with juſt the ſame degree of propriety?

An Hiſtorical Account of the Town Palaces of the Kings of England.

THE places of the Royal reſidence from time to time are very indiſtinctly noted by our Hiſtorians, the enquiry into them is therefore not unworthy the attention of an antiquary: the moſt ancient that we know of was the Palace of Edward the Confeſſor, adjoining to the Monaſtery of Weſtminſter, the ſcite whereof is now called Old-palace-yard. In this was the aula regia, in which were holden the courts of juſtice. William Rufus built Weſtminſter-hall, as it is ſaid, to rid his houſe of ſo great and troubleſome aſſemblies; and it is further ſaid that he meditated building near it a new palace, which deſign of his gave name to New-palace-yard. Nevertheleſs the ſucceeding kings down to Henry VIII. continued to dwell in the old palace.

Whitehall was originally built by Hubert de Burgh, Earl of Kent, and juſticiary of England, and afterwards became the inn or town-reſidence of the Archbiſhops of York. Wolſey re-edified it, but being convicted of a præmunire anno 1529, it was, 21 Henry VIII. by Sir Thomas More, Lord chancellor, the duke of Norfolk, and certain other great officers, recovered to them and their heirs for the uſe of the king againſt the cardinal, by the name of York-place, and they by charter delivered and confirmed the ſame to the king, which charter, dated 7 Feb. 21 Hen. VIII. is now extant among the records at Weſtminſter.

After this, Henry VIII. removed his dwelling from the old palace near the Monaſtery of St. Peter, Weſtminſter, to Whitehall, and that becauſe the old palace was then, and had been a long time before in utter ruin and decay, as it is expreſſed in an act of Parliament, 28 Hen. VIII. Cap. 12. and that the king had lately obtained this Whitehall.

By the ſaid act the whole limits of the royal palace are ſet out and deſcribed.

Before this time, beſides the old palace at Weſtminſter, our princes had ſundry places of reſidence, as namely the tower, the old-jewry, where Henry VI. dwelt; Baynard's-caſtle, the habitation of Henry VIII: Tower Royal, of Richard II. and Stephen; the Wardrobe in Carter-lane of Richard III. Henry VII. lived alſo at Bridewell, and Eliſabeth at Whitehall, and alſo as Somerſet-houſe. Of their ſummer palaces, namely Windſor, Hampton-court, Shene, Greenwich, Eltham, and others, frequent mention is made in hiſtory.

The palace of St. James's had been, even before the conqueſt, an hoſpital founded by the citizens of London, for fourteen maiden ſiſters lepers, living chaſtely and honeſtly in divine ſervice. This hoſpital was ſurrendered to the crown 23 Hen. VIII, and was then valued at 100l. per annum. The ſiſters being compounded with were allowed penſions for their lives; and the king built there a goodly manor-houſe, to which he added a park incloſed with a brick-wall, ſince ſo well known by the name of St. James's-park. This park, after the reſtoration, was much improved and beautified with a canal, ponds, and rows of trees, with walks between, by King Charles II. The palace here has been the only royal town-reſidence ſince the year 1698, when the old palace of Whitehall was accidentally conſumed by fire.

In the reign of James I, Inigo Jones made a deſign for a new palace at Whitehall, but the only part of it ever built was the Banqueting-houſe as it now appears. One Cavendiſh Weedon, a member of Lincoln's inn, publiſhed a propoſal for rebuilding it in ſeven years, at an expence not exceeding 600,000l. as alſo a ſcheme for raiſing the money by ſubſcription concerts of muſic.

BRITISH

BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY.

Life of Charles Montague.

MONTAGUE (Charles) earl of Halifax, a celebrated poet and ſtateſman, was the fourth ſon of the honourable George Montague, Eſq; of Harton in Northamptonſhire, where he was born on the 16th of April, 1661. He was educated at Weſtminſter School, and at Trinity College in Cambridge, where in 1685, he wrote a poem on the death of Charles II. in which he diſplayed ſuch ſtrength of imagination, and elegance of taſte, as attracted the notice of that great patron of the muſes, the Earl of Dorſet, who invited him to London, and introduced him to the acquaintance of ſome of the principal wits of the age. Here he ſoon increaſed his reputation by a piece which he wrote in conjunction with Mr. Matthew Prior, entitled, The Hind and Panther tranſverſed to the ſtory of the Country-mouſe and City mouſe, in anſwer to Mr. Dryden's Hind and Panther. In 1688, he ſigned, with many others, the invitation to the Prince of Orange to come over to England; and upon the abdication of king James II. he was choſen a member of the convention, where he voted for declaring the crown vacant. Not long after, he was recommended to King William by the Earl of Dorſet, who, introducing him to that monarch, ſaid, "May it pleaſe your majeſty, I have brought a *mouſe* to have the honour of kiſſing your hand," alluding to the laſt mentioned poem: the king ſmiled, and replied, "Your lordſhip will do well to put me in a way of making a *man* of him;" and immediately ordered him a penſion of five hundred pounds a year out of the privy purſe. In 1691, he was appointed one of the commiſſioners of the treaſury; and in 1694, chancellor and under treaſurer of the exchequer. The next year he undertook the great work of re-coining all the current money, which, though attended with great difficulties, he completed in leſs than two years. In 1696, he projected the ſcheme for eſtabliſhing a general fund, and found a method of raiſing the ſinking credit of the bank of England; and the year following, he provided againſt the miſchiefs proceeding from the ſcarcity of money, by raiſing for the ſervice of the government above two millions in exchequer notes. Before the end of this ſeſſion of parliament it was reſolved by the houſe of commons, that "Charles Montague, Eſq; chancellor of the exchequer, for his good ſervices to the government, deſerved his majeſty's favour:" which vote, when we conſider what nice and critical times he lived in, when the exigence of the public affairs called for the utmoſt ſkill of the ableſt ſtateſmen, and that this happy conductor of them was not more than thirty-ſix years of age, muſt neceſſarily ſuggeſt a high idea of his abilities.

In 1698, he was appointed commiſſioner of the treaſury, and in that and the ſucceeding year one of the lords juſtices of the kingdom during his majeſty's abſence in Holland. In 1699, he reſigned the chancellorſhip of the exchequer, together with his poſt of firſt lord of the treaſury; but was at the ſame time made auditor of the exchequer, and in the year 1700, created a peer of England, by the title of Baron of Halifax. The next year he was attacked by the houſe of commons, who impeached him of high crimes and miſdemeanors: but the articles were diſmiſſed by the houſe of lords; and he continued in King William's favour till the death of that prince. In the beginning of Queen Anne's reign he was again attacked by the commons, but without ſucceſs. In 1706, he was one of the commiſſioners for concluding the treaty of union with Scotland; and on the paſſing of the bill for the naturalization of the illuſtrious houſe of Hanover, his lordſhip was made choice of to carry that act thither. Upon the deceaſe of Queen Anne, in 1714, he was one of the lords of the regency till the arrival of King George I. who appointed him firſt commiſſioner of the treaſury, conferred on him the order of the garter, and promoted him to the dignity of Earl of Halifax. This ſucceſſion of honours, however, he did not long enjoy; for, while he appeared in a vigorous ſtate of health, he was ſuddenly taken ill, and died on the 19th of May 1715. He wrote ſeveral pieces both in verſe and proſe, which, together with ſome of his ſpeeches, were publiſhed in 1716, in one volume 8vo. Dr. Smollett, in his Hiſtory of England, draws the following ſketch of his lordſhip's character: "Montague (ſays he) had diſtinguiſhed himſelf early by his poetical genius; but he ſoon converted his attention to the cultivation of more ſolid talents. He rendered himſelf remarkable for his eloquence, diſcernment, and knowledge of the Engliſh conſtitution. To a delicate taſte, he united an eager appetite for political ſtudies. The firſt catered for the enjoyments of fancy: the other was ſubſervient to his ambition. He, at the ſame time, was the diſtinguiſhed encourager of the liberal arts, and the profeſſed patron of projectors. In his private deportment he was liberal, eaſy, and entertaining: as a ſtateſman, bold, dogmatical, and aſpiring."

Life of Charles Mordaunt.

Mordaunt (Charles) Earl of Peterborough, ſon of John Lord Mordaunt, Viſcount Avalon, was born about the year 1658, and in June 1675, ſucceeded his father in his honours and eſtate. While young, he ſerved under the admirals Herbert and Narborough in the Mediterranean, againſt the Algerines; and in 1680, embarked for Africa with the Earl of Plymouth, and diſtinguiſhed himſelf at Tangier, when it was beſieged by the Moors. In the reign of King James II. he voted againſt the repeal of the teſt act, and diſliking the meaſures and deſigns of the court, obtained permiſſion to go over to Holland, to accept the command of a Dutch ſquadron in the Weſt-Indies. On his arrival, he preſſed the Prince of Orange to undertake an expedition into England, which his highneſs at that time declined. He afterwards, in 1688, accompanied that prince into this kingdom; and, upon his advancement to the throne, was ſworn of the privy-council, made one of the lords of the bed-chamber, alſo firſt commiſſioner of the treaſury, and, on the 9th of April, 1689, was promoted to the rank of Earl of Monmouth. He had likewiſe the command of the royal regiment of horſe which the city of London had raiſed for the public ſervice, and of which his majeſty was colonel. However, in the beginning of November, 1690, he was diſmiſſed from his poſt in the treaſury. Upon the death of his uncle Henry Earl of Peterborough, in June 1697, he ſucceeded to that title; and on the acceſſion of Queen Anne, was inveſted with the commiſſion of captain-general and governor of Jamaica. In March 1705, he was ſworn of her majeſty's privy-council; and the ſame year declared general and commander in chief of the forces ſent to Spain, and joint admiral of the fleet with Sir Cloudeſly Shovel. He took the ſtrong city of Barcelona in October following, and afterwards relieved it when greatly diſtreſſed by the enemy: He drove out of Spain the Duke of Anjou, and the French army, which conſiſted of twenty-five thouſand men, though his own troops never amounted to ten thouſand: he gained poſſeſſion of Catalonia, of the kingdoms of Valencia, Arragon, and the iſle of Majorca, with part of Murcia and Caſtile, and thereby gave the Earl of Galway an opportunity of advancing to Madrid without a blow. All theſe are aſtoniſhing inſtances of his valour and military ſkill.

For theſe important ſervices his lordſhip was declared general in Spain by Charles III. afterwards Emperor of Germany; and that war being looked upon as likely to be concluded, he received her majeſty's commiſſion to be ambaſſador extraordinary, with inſtructions for treating and adjuſting all matters of ſtate and traffic between the two nations. But whatever were the cauſes of his being recalled from Spain, his conduct there was juſtified by the houſe of lords, in January 1711, who reſolved that his lordſhip, during the time that he commanded the army in that kingdom, had performed many great and eminent ſervices, and if the opinion which he had given in the council of war at Valencia, had been followed, it might very probably have prevented the misfortunes that had ſince happened in Spain; and upon this foundation they voted thanks to the earl in the moſt ſolemn manner. His lordſhip was afterwards employed in ſeveral embaſſies to foreign courts, appointed colonel of the royal regiment of horſe-guards, lord lieutenant of the county of Northampton, and, on the 4th of Auguſt 1713, was inſtalled knight of the garter at Windſor. In March 1714, he was made governor of the iſland of Minorca; and in the reign of George I. was general of all the marine forces in Great Britain, in which poſt he was continued by his late majeſty George II. He died in his paſſage to Liſbon, whither he was going for the recovery of his health, on the 25th of October, 1735, at the age of ſeventy-ſeven. He was poſſeſſed of various ſhining qualities; for, to the greateſt perſonal courage and reſolution, he added all the arts and addreſs of a general, and to the moſt lively and penetrating genius, a great extent of knowledge upon almoſt every ſubject of importance within the compaſs of ancient and modern literature; and even his familiar letters, inſerted among thoſe of his friend Mr. Pope, are an ornament to that excellent collection.

Life of Sir Thomas More.

More (Sir Thomas) lord chancellor of England in the reign of King Henry VIII. was the only ſon of Sir John More, knight, one of the juſtices of the King's Bench, and was born at London in the year 1480. He was educated at the free-ſchool called St. Anthony's, where he made a great progreſs in grammar-learning; and was afterwards admitted into the family of Cardinal Morton, Archbiſhop of Canterbury, and lord high chancellor, who ſent him to the univerſity of Oxford; where having been inſtructed in rhetoric, logic, and philoſophy, he removed to New-Inn, in London, for the ſtudy of the law, and thence to Lincoln's-Inn, where he continued that ſtudy, till he became a barriſter.

After

After this he read for some time a public lecture upon St. Augustin's treatise de civitate Dei in St. Laurence's church in the Old Jewry, to which resorted the most learned men of the city. He was then appointed reader of Furnival's-Inn; which place he held above three years, and afterwards gave himself up to devotion and prayer in the Charter-house of London, living there religiously, though without taking upon him the vow, about four years; at the end of which period, he went to the house of John Colt, Esq; of New-Hall in Essex, whose eldest daughter Jane he married; and settling his wife and family in Bucklersbury in London, prosecuted his study of the law at Lincoln's-Inn.

At the age of twenty-one, he was elected a burgess in parliament, and distinguished himself remarkably in 1503, by opposing a subsidy demanded by King Henry VII. with such strength of argument, that it was actually refused by the parliament. As soon as the vote had passed against it, Mr Tyler, one of the privy-council, went immediately to the king, and told him, that a beardless boy had disappointed his purpose. A prince, tyrannical and avaricious like Henry, could not fail to be much incensed; and we are not to wonder that he should be determined to be revenged on the person who had presumed to oppose the favourite measure of his reign (that of getting money); however, as Mr. More had no substance himself, the king was obliged to pretend a quarrel, without any cause, against Sir John, his father, whom he ordered to be imprisoned in the Tower, till he had paid a fine of an hundred pounds, and Mr. More was obliged to forego his practice of the law and live in private, till the death of Henry VII. This retirement, however, was of no real disadvantage to him, as he employed his time in improving himself in history, mathematics, and the belles lettres; so that when he emerged from his obscurity, he shone with double lustre. He was now made judge of the sheriff's court in the city of London; by which office, and his practice, he gained above four hundred pounds a year. His reputation as a pleader was become so extremely high, that before he was taken into the employ by the government, he was, at the desire of the English merchants, twice appointed their agent in some causes of importance between them and the merchants of the Steel-yard; upon which Cardinal Wolsey was very solicitous to engage More in his majesty's service; but he was so averse to change the condition of an independent man for that of a courtier, that the minister could not prevail; and the king, for the present, was pleased to admit of his excuses. It happened, however, some time after, that a great ship belonging to the pope, arriving at Southampton, the king claimed it as a forfeiture, upon which the pope's legate demanded a trial, with counsel for his holiness, learned in the laws of the kingdom; and, as his majesty was himself a great civilian, he also desired it might be heard in some public place in the royal presence. Henry agreed to all this, and Mr. More was chosen counsel on the side of the pope; whose cause he pleaded with so much learning and success, that the forfeiture which the crown claimed, was immediately restored, and the conduct of the lawyer universally admired and applauded. Indeed it brought so great an addition to his fame, that the king would no longer dispense with his service, and having no better place at that time vacant, he made him master of the requests, in a month after knighted him, appointed him one of his privy-council, and admitted him into the greatest familiarity with himself.

It was a custom with his majesty, after he had performed his devotions upon holidays, to send for Sir Thomas More into his closet, and there confer with him about astronomy, geometry, divinity, and other parts of learning, as well as affairs of state. Upon other occasions the king would take him in the night upon his leads, at the top of the house, to be instructed by him in the variety, course, and motions of the heavenly bodies. But this was not the only use the king made of his new servant. He soon found that he was a man of a chearful disposition, and had a great fund of wit and humour; and therefore would frequently order him to be sent for, to make him and the Queen merry. When Sir Thomas perceived that they were so much entertained with his conversation, that he could not once in a month get leave to spend an evening with his wife and children, whom he loved, nor be absent from court two days together, without being sent for by the king, he grew very uneasy at this restraint of his liberty; and therefore, beginning by degrees to disuse himself from his accustomed mirth, and somewhat to dissemble his natural temper, he was not so ordinarily called for upon these occasions of merriment. The treasurer of the exchequer dying in 1520, the king, without any solicitation, conferred this office on Sir Thomas More; and within three years after, a parliament being summoned, in order to raise money for a war with France, he was elected speaker of the

houſe of commons. In 1528, he was appointed chancellor of the duchy of Lancaſter, and at the ſame time admitted into ſo high a degree of favour with the king, that his majeſty would ſometimes come, without giving him any notice, to his houſe at Chelſea, in order to enjoy his converſation upon common affairs. He one day made Sir Thomas an unexpected viſit of this ſort to dinner, and afterwards walked with him in his garden for an hour, with his arm about his neck; which was ſuch a demonſtration of kindneſs and familiarity, that the king being gone, Mr. Roper, one of Sir Thomas's ſons-in-law, could not help obſerving to him, "How happy he muſt be, to have his prince diſtinguiſh him in ſo particular a manner." To which Sir Thomas replied, "I thank our lord, ſon Roper, I find his grace to be my very good maſter indeed, and I believe that he does as much favour me at preſent as any ſubject within this realm; but yet I may tell thee, ſon, I have no cauſe to be proud of it; for if my head would win him a caſtle in France (with which kingdom Henry was then at war) it would not fail to be ſtruck off my ſhoulders."

(*To be continued.*)

Hiſtories of the Tete-a-Tete annexed: or, Memoirs of the Hardy Commander, and the lovely Miſs L——uſ——n.

EARLY trained to a nautical life our Hero has for many years been at the ſummit of his profeſſion, to which he does honour, and reflects a luſtre upon that dignity to which he has attained.

We ſhall paſs over thoſe juvenile days which are only diſtinguiſhed by paſtime and frolic, and ſuppoſe him a youth of vigour and ſpirit engaged in all thoſe ſports which mark the ſchool-boy of mirth and pleaſantry from the drone, who, immerſed only in nouns and pronouns, has not a particle of genius but what is borrowed from Lilly or Greenwood. His more mature years were marked with that partiality for the fair ſex, which the heroes of old, as well as our modern hero, have ever been diſtinguiſhed. We are in poſſeſſion of an anecdote which we cannot ſuppreſs, as it points out the peculiar partiality of the fair ſex in favour of the Hardy Commander. Signora Banti was at this period ſupported by lord R——d, who entertained the greateſt predilection for her; but the fidelity of a Neapolitan courtezan is proverbial, and though his lordſhip had brought her from Turin, where he had reſided in a public character, and entertained her at a conſiderable expence, ſhe could not reſtrain her eccentric ideas; and our hero was amongſt the number of thoſe to whom ſhe was indulgent. Their firſt rencontre was at Ranelagh, when ſipping tea, ſhe ſaid in a demi-whiſper, loud enough to be heard, that ſhe thought her heart, (meaning a very valuable diamond one, which his lordſhip had preſented her with) would appear with greater eclat upon our hero's breaſt: ſhe then intreated him to accept it, and he wore it for a conſiderable time afterwards.

But let us quit the arms of beauty, and follow the Hardy Commander to ſcenes that do him far more honour. We find him in the laſt war (the year 1759) in union with that brave admiral Sir Edward, now lord H——e, giving laws to the Gallic flag. The ſtory is thus told by ſome of the beſt hiſtorians: The fleet was driven by ſtreſs of weather from the coaſt of France, and ſoon after anchored in Torbay. The French admiral Conflans ſnatched this opportunity of ſailing from Breſt, with one and twenty ſail of the line, and four frigates, in hopes of being able to deſtroy the Britiſh ſquadron, commanded by captain Duff, before the large fleet could return from the coaſt of England. Sir Edward H——e having received intelligence that the French fleet had ſailed from Breſt, immediately ſtood to ſea, in order to purſue them; and in the mean time the government iſſued orders for guarding all thoſe parts of the coaſt that were thought the moſt expoſed to a deſcent. The land forces were put in motion. Whilſt theſe meaſures were taken with equal vigour and deliberation, Sir Edward ſteered his courſe directly for Quiberon, and the coaſt of Brittany, which he ſuppoſed would be the rendezvous of the French ſquadron; but notwithſtanding his utmoſt efforts, he was driven by a hard gale conſiderably to the weſtward, where he was joined by two frigates. The weather growing more moderate, a ſignal was made for ſeeing a fleet, and they were diſcovered to be the enemy's ſquadron. They were at that time in chace of captain Duff's ſquadron, which now joined the large fleet, after having run ſome riſque of being taken. Conſidering the roughneſs of the weather, which was extremely tempeſtuous; the nature of the coaſt, which is in this place very hazardous, by a great number of ſand banks, ſhoals, rocks, and iſlands as entirely unknown to the Britiſh ſailors, as they were familiar to the French navigators; the dangers of a ſhort day, dark night, and lee ſhore; it required extraordinary reſolution in the Engliſh admiral

ral to attempt hoſtilities on this occaſion: but Sir Edward, ſteeled with the integrity and fortitude of his own heart, animated by a warm love for his country, and well acquainted with the importance of the ſtake on which the ſafety of that country in a great meaſure depended, was reſolved to run extraordinary riſk, to fruſtrate, at once a boaſted ſcheme projected for the annoyance of his fellow ſubjects. With reſpect to the ſhips of the line, he had but one more in point of number, and no ſuperiority in men or metal. Sir Edward, in the Royal George, reſerved his fire in paſſing through the rear of the enemy, and ordered his maſter to bring him along ſide of the French admiral, who commanded on board the Soleil-Royal. When the pilot remonſtrated that he could not obey his command, without the moſt imminent riſque of running upon a ſhoal, the brave veteran replied, "You have done your duty—in ſhewing the danger; now you are to comply with my order, and lay me along ſide the Soleil Royal." His wiſh was gratified; the Royal George ranged up with the French admiral. The Theſee, another large ſhip of the enemy, running up between the two commanders, ſuſtained the fire that was reſerved for the Soleil Royal; but in returning the firſt broadſide foundered in conſequence of the high ſea that entered her lower deck ports, and filled her with water. Notwithſtanding the boiſterous weather, a good number of ſhips on both ſides engaged with equal fury and dubious ſucceſs, till about four in the afternoon, when the Formidable ſtruck her colours. Another ſhip ſhared the fate of the Theſee in going to the bottom. The Heros hauled down her colours in token of ſubmiſſion, and dropped anchor; but the wind was ſo high, that no boat could be ſent to take poſſeſſion. By this time day-light began to fail, and the greater part of the French fleet eſcaped under cover of the darkneſs.

In this glorious action our hero had a very conſiderable ſhare, as well as a very honourable command, and Sir Edward H———e particularly diſtinguiſhed him for his uncommon proweſs and peculiar judgment. Indeed, his conduct on that day, recommended him ſo forcibly to royal favour, that we find him ſoon after his return to England appointed governor of one of the moſt reſpectable charities for diſabled ſeamen in all Europe.

From theſe conſiderations we are led to behold the ſarcaſms which have been thrown out upon his conduct, in a late naval campaign, as the mere effuſions of envy and malice: the caricatures which appear at the ſhop-windows are the effects of inſignificant poverty ſtimulated by calumny. For a commander to have made head againſt combined foes, with almoſt double his force, and at length compelled them to take ſhelter in their own harbours, though he did not come to action, muſt be pronounced by the voice of impartiality and reaſon, as a far greater ſtroke, than to have raſhly riſked one of the fineſt fleets that ever was equipped in England, to gaſconade and falſe glory. Poſterity will revere his memory for that judicious conduct, which his competitors and rivals have endeavoured to ſhade with a cloud of obloquy, but which the radiance of virtue and fortitude, like the ſunbeams, ſoon diſſipated, to give it freſh ſplendour.

The greateſt heroes have had their foibles. Perfection is not the lot of humanity.—Alexander and Cæſar yielded to their paſſions, and Mark Antony loſt the world for his Cleopatra. But not ſo with the Hardy Commander: he made his tender feelings always ſubordinate to his duty, and the love of his country ever predominated in his breaſt. Yet we will not pretend to ſay that he could entirely diveſt himſelf of thoſe ſenſations which nature has implanted in us, and which do honour to mankind.

A ſtriking inſtance of this diſpoſition we find in his alliance with the lovely Miſs L—wſ—n. This lady, with whoſe portrait we preſent our reader as a ſtriking reſemblance, is generally believed to be the daughter of the celebrated Doctor L—wſ—n; a gentleman who figured in the medical and polite world a few years ſince, and was firſt uſhered to the attention of the Public by Sam Foote, who very happily and humouroufly hit off many of his whims and abſurdities upon the ſtage. Taking off, as it is called, was then the ſcenic rage, and the modern Ariſtophanes excelled all his predeceſſors and competitors in this department upon the boards. Dr. L—wſ—n was really a character that merited being exhibited in the moſt glaring colours, for his caprices were juſtly reprehenſible. His dreſs was as prepoſterous as his conduct; and a man who would call a coach in Greek, might ſtrongly be ſuſpected of letting his ſtockings hang about his heels for want of garters. Thus diſtinguiſhed by Foote, he became an object of real curioſity, and got more fees for being prepoſterous, than ever he obtained by his learning and abilities. Lady H———n and lady T——d exhibited him at their Ru-lies, and gave him fees for preſcriptions that they never deſigned

deſigned to take. But the Doctor, to uſe his own words, "profeſſed to them it was the moſt excellent preparation in the whole Materia Medica, and that it was ſo innocent you might give it to a favourite lap-dog, or even a parrot."

He was aſtoniſhed that he grew into ſuch celebrity, and aſcribed his ſucceſs to his uncommon ſkill and penetration; having never yet ſuſpected that his friend Sam (for ſuch he eventually proved to be, though he did not mean it) had ridiculed him upon the ſtage, till the mimic opened his farcical budget to him one night at the Bedford coffee houſe, and demanded his ſhare of the fees, in conſequence of having ludicrouſly exhibited his character ſo much to his advantage. We do not believe Eſculapius conſented to Ariſtophanes' requeſt, for from that time a profeſſed enmity took place between them, and reſolving that the character ſhould no way reſemble, he never afterwards called a coch in Greek, tied up his ſtockings, or began another period with, "I profeſs to you, Madam."

He was a conſtant gueſt of the late lord O——w, who was ſaid to keep the cheapeſt ordinary of any man in town, it being only a ſhilling a head for the ſervant. In this ſituation he had nearly got himſelf into a ſervice of danger. It was in the laſt war, when the ſecurity of Jamaica became the ſubject of converſation. Unluckily his lordſhip, who by the bye, was no great geographer, clapt that iſland into the wrong part of the world, and by ſome ſtrange miſtake, imagined that the Weſt Indies were in Aſia. Captain R——n, who ſat next to his lordſhip, in a whiſper endeavoured to correct his miſtake; but the effect was very different from what the captain expected. The ſoup was juſt coming on, his lordſhip ordered his plate away, and ſaid he ſhould be glad to ſee him ſome time in the next week. The captain retired to the Marlborough coffee-houſe, and ſent his lordſhip a challenge. The nobleman changed colour at reading it, and found too clearly he had been doubly miſtaken; firſt, in making Jamaica part of the Eaſt Indies, and, ſecondly, in inſulting the captain in ſo rude a manner. The matter was now come to a criſis, and the doctor was diſpatched, as the beſt ſcholar and logician in company, to appeaſe the ſon of Mars, and to bring him back to his dinner and reaſon.

This was a dangerous buſineſs, as was ſaid before; but the doctor was peaceably inclined, having that very day peruſed the Golden Bull and the peace of Weſtphalia, on which the whole ſyſtem of the German empire turns. The doctor quoted Grotius and Puffendorff to prove, that agreeable to the laws of nations, the captain might, without ſullying his honour, enter into a truce with lord O——w: his rhetoric prevailed, the captain returned, and a bottle of claret extraordinary was introduced upon the occaſion.

So much for the doctor. It is time now to look to the lady—Early in life ſhe became an orphan, and though ſhe was the daughter of a gentleman, who had moved in a very genteel and elegant line of life, ſhe could not find means to make a ſingle friend amongſt all his acquaintance. The misfortune was, he had never owned her for his daughter during his life-time; and many ſuſpected ſhe was an impoſtor. Having received a tolerable education, when Miſs L—— was ſtill very young, ſhe obtained a place in a boarding ſchool as teacher, and continued in this ſituation upwards of a twelvemonth. It was here that our hero firſt ſaw and converſed with her, as he had young ladies, diſtant relations, who were ſcholars, and whom he often viſited. He found Miſs L—— a very ſenſible girl, ſuperior to the common run of ſchool teachers, whoſe learning ſeldom exceeds ſpeaking a little bad French.

At this time the Hardy Commander entertained a very high opinion of our heroine's chaſtity, as well as underſtanding. A young attorney, in the vicinity of the ſchool, had for ſome time paid his addreſſes to Miſs ——, apparently on honourable terms; but finding he had made a great impreſſion on her heart, he changed his battery, and ſtrove to undermine her virtue by ſubtlety and ſtratagem: in a word, he ſucceeded too well, and the end of a few months giving ſtrong indications of her being pregnant, it was neceſſary to retire from her preſent ſtation. Her lover deſerted her, and left her to encounter all the calamities that flow from indigence, in her critical ſituation. She lay-in at an hoſpital, where ſhe remained the uſual time; at the end of this period, ſhe was as much diſtreſſed as ever, and being extremely weak, was incapable of purſuing any laborious employment, and had in vain ſought for needle-work for many ſucceſſive days. In this wretched condition ſhe was one morning walking very penſively in Hyde-park, meditating the diſſolution of a life which had become inſupportable. The Hardy Commander riding by her, viewed her very attentively, and thinking he recognized her features, though her perſon was in every reſpect much altered ſince he had ſeen her, addreſſed her, and aſked if ſhe

wa

was not Miſs L——wſ——n? To which ſhe replying, with great conſternation, in the affirmative, he alighted, and walked with her to the moſt recluſe part of the Park; when having inquired concerning her fate ſince he had ſeen her, after ſhe had ſurmounted the embarraſſment of a flood of tears, ſhe briefly and frankly related her ſtory. It required no other comment, than immediate relief; he accordingly offered her his purſe, deſiring ſhe would apply it to her own uſe. She with modeſt reluctance at length accepted the generous preſent; after which an appointment was made to meet that day week in Kenſington-gardens.

The time between this accidental rencontre and the rendezvous was paſſed in redeeming her clothes, and recovering from her indiſpoſition, which had brought her extremely low. The appointed hour being come, ſhe was punctual to her promiſe, and her benefactor was equally attentive to the aſſignation. Her misfortunes having in a great degree ſubſided, her uſual flow of ſpirits returned, and with them ſhe found herſelf in a pretty good ſtate of health: add to this, Miſs L——wſ——r was now dreſſed to the greateſt advantage, but without the extravagance of a high head, or the aſſiſtance of rouge or blanc, and ſhe appeared extremely attracting. Our hero paſſed her without recollecting her, ſo great was the tranſition in her perſon: ſhe turned round, ſmiled, and diſplayed an agreeable dimple, that he well recollected.

This Tete-a-Tete was ſoon followed by many more. He had already prepared a lodging for her at Kenſington, where they repaired that evening, which was paſſed in the moſt agreeable and ſatisfactory manner. Miſs L——wſ——n now received a genteel allowance, which was paid her monthly, and by which ſhe was enabled to make a very elegant appearance. Many overtures have been made to her from different quarters, accompanied with ſuch terms, as few women, in her ſituation, could refuſe; but ſhe has no ambition to figure in a vis a-vis, or drive her phaeton. Prudence and gratitude form the baſis of her conduct; and there is much reaſon to believed, that this connexion will not be of ſhort duration.

The Adventures of Charles Villars an unfortunate Court Dependent, as related by himſelf.

(Concluded from page 19)

SOME particular buſineſs, which Mr. Morton tranſacted for Sir Charles, rendered it neceſſary for him to call upon him at his houſe. When he was ſhewn into the parlour, Mrs. Morton and Fanny, who called on her that morning, were at work by the fire ſide, and little George was reading his ſpelling-book to Mrs. Morton. The ladies roſe at the entrance of Sir Charles, and were preparing to leave the room to him and Mr. Morton, who came immediately after him; but he inſiſted on not diſturbing them, and, taking up the child upon his knee, ſaid he was a lovely boy, and aſked Morton if he owned him? "No, indeed, Sir Charles, (replied he) but I ſhould be very glad to have a copy of him; here is his mother," pointing to Mrs. Villars. "I think I never ſaw, (ſaid Sir Charles, with a very obſerving, yet very pleaſant look at Fanny) a mother and ſon better matched; and, if they were not ſo perfectly ſuited to each other, I ſhould be tempted to put a ſcheme of ſtealing him in execution, as I have no ſon of my own." They ſoon after entered upon the buſineſs which had brought Sir Charles to town; though every now and then, in the midſt of it, he turned to little George, and caſt a look of infinite complacency at him.

In a ſhort time after, Mr. Morton had an occaſion to ſend Villars to wait upon Sir Charles at the widow Buſby's, with a parchment, that he might deliver it into his own hand, and, if he was not there, to leave word that he would call again. Villars was informed by a ſervant at the door, when he went upon this buſineſs, that Sir Charles would be abroad the whole day; but Mrs. Buſby, hearing in the parlour what paſſed, and knowing the voice of Villars, whoſe whole hiſtory ſhe had by this time found means to learn, went into the paſſage, and preſſed him exceedingly to walk in, which he civilly declined. However, intent upon tranſacting ſomething in her manner, before the day was over, ſhe acquainted Sir Richard Grainger that his late ſecretary had been there; and he entreated her to contrive ſome ſtratagem for getting his charming wife to her houſe, that he might once more have an opportunity to parly a little wtih her, and perhaps be able to offer ſomething to bring her to reaſon. The widow promiſed to uſe her beſt endeavours; and, when Villars returned the next day with his parchment, he was told, by Mrs. Buſby herſelf, that Sir Charles was expected every moment, and that he had deſired, if any perſon came from Mr. Morton, he ſhould wait for his coming home. As Villars did not care to refuſe, ſhe conducted him into a parlour, and immediately diſpatched two meſſengers; one to Mrs. Villars, to tell her that her huſband was taken very ſud-

denly ill, and begged that she would come away directly; the other to Sir Richard, with a note, informing him of what she had done. In the mean time, whilst she sat and chatted with Villars, poor Fanny, trembling with terror, arrived. Mrs. Busby did not go to receive her, but ordered her to be conducted up stairs, and then told Villars that she would no longer detain him, as she believed Sir Charles would not come home 'till late in the evening. He, tired to death with her company, heartily embraced the opportunity to quit the house.

As soon as the street-door was closed upon him, Sir Richard Grainger appeared before the affrighted and astonished Fanny, who screamed out at the unexpected sight of him. Sir Charles Freeman, having arrived at the door as Villars had quitted it, was standing with Mrs. Busby at the bottom of the stairs, who wanted to amuse and prevent him from going; but, upon the repeated shrieks of Fanny, he broke from her, ran up stairs, and saw, to his great surprize, the lady he had taken so much notice of the day before at the Counsellor's, struggling with a man to whom he was quite a stranger, and who, astonished and confounded at the sight of him, made off with all possible haste, leaving Sir Charles to take care of Mrs. Villars.

When she began to recover from her fright, an old man burst into the room, and, looking earnestly at Mrs. Villars, cried, "There, Sir, you have got his wife, and she will soon direct you where to find her husband." "Good Heaven, (cried Sir Charles,) are you Mrs. Villars? How came you in this house, and in this situation?"

Poor Fanny related how she was sent for to her husband, and was amazed to find the greatest enemy they had in the world alone with her. She thanked Sir Charles for delivering her from the artful villain; and added, that she could not yet be easy 'till she knew whether her dear Villars was ill, or not. "I am as uneasy as you are, Madam, (said Sir Charles,) concerning him; but shall be happy if all that I have reason to believe is real, and if I find in the person of your husband my dear, my only son." "O, Sir, (cried Fanny, full of astonishment,) my dear Villars never knew his father." "Nor I my child," returned Sir Charles; "I was engaged, by all the ties of mutual affection, to a most beautiful young creature, whose situation, in point of fortune, made it impossible for me to think of ever gaining my father's consent to marry her; I therefore prevailed on her to make me happy on easier terms, and was soon after sent abroad where I continued some years; during which I received several letters from her, signed Villars, the name she assumed, but not her own; and in one of her letters she acquainted me with the birth of a son, whom this person, (pointing to the old man) then my father's Steward, saw baptized by the name of Charles."

Fanny, upon this, looked more attentively at him, and recollected the hospitable Mr. Muzzy, who had made them so welcome when they were overtaken by the storm.—But Sir Charles, eager to continue his narrative, further said, that he was informed some time after of the death of this his intended spouse; that lately, upon enquiry, he was assured that the Captain of a ship the deceased's relation, took care of the boy, but that the Captain died himself half a year after he had placed him in a public office; that he could get no intelligence of him at that office; but, recollecting that Muzzy was present at the baptism, he set out on purpose to see him, and, having mentioned the sur-name of Villars to him, he told all the circumstances of a young gentleman and his wife of that name being at his house about a year before, and that probably I should find him in London, which was the cause of Muzzy's coming up to town with him: "All this, (added Sir Charles,) the sight of you, Madam, and your lovely child, who is the exact resemblance of my first love, prompted me to by an irresistible impulse of sympathy."

With these words he ordered his chariot to the door, (making known to one of Mrs. Busby's servants his resentment of her conduct, which he never before imagined was so infamous,) and, getting into it with Mrs. Villars, bade the coachman drive to her lodgings.

As soon as the carriage stopped, Fanny flew up stairs, and found her dear Villars, who ran to her with joy, as he had but that moment arrived; and she, not able to bear that her husband should remain ignorant of his good fortune, immediately cried out, "O, my dear Charles, we shall now be blessed indeed!—This gentleman, who has just saved me from Sir Richard Grainger is your father." "My father!" cried the astonished Villars, disengaging himself from the arms of his enraptured wife:—"What do you mean, my love?" "Yes, my son, (cried Sir Charles, advancing towards him,) I had all the reason in the world to believe myself so before I saw you, but now I have no

no doubts. That face of your's too exactly refembles your mother's, which was once fo dear to me. O! my child, my child!"—He was too much affected to proceed; but, throwing himfelf into a chair, that ſtood near him, covered his face with his hand for a moment, while the tears of paternal love, and tender recollection, flowed down his manly cheeks. On removing his hand from his eyes, he faw his amiable fon at his feet, no lefs affected than himfelf, and the gentle Fanny hanging over her huſband with the moſt affectionate concern, leſt the trying ſcene ſhould be too much for him.

The little prattlers, who were at play in a corner of the room when they entered, ran to their father and mother, and while George clung round his father's neck and kiſſed him, little Nancy looked innocently up into her mother's face, and ſaid 'Don't cry, mamma, papa's come h me very well.' At length the different ſenſations labouring in Sir Charles's breaſt found a vent. He tenderly embraced every figure in the lovely group before him by turns, while the names of father, mother, ſon, daughter, and grandfather, (for ſo the little ones were in a moment taught to call Sir Charles,) were by turns, with rapture, repeated.

It is no eaſy matter to ſay when this pathetic and picturefque ſcene would have ended, had it not been ſuddenly ſhifted by the haſty entrance of old Muzzy, who cloſely followed the heels of his former maſter. Villars inſtantly roſe to welcome him, but he, paying no regard to the ſalutation he received, took hold of his arm without any ceremony, and, ſtripping up his ſhirt, ſhewed his happy father the faint, but very diſcernible mark of a raſberry juſt above the elbow, which he well remembered that his mother had diſcovered to him at the time of his baptiſm. This was a complete confirmation of his being the indubitable ſon of Sir Charles Freeman, who now ſet no bounds to his joy, While Muzzy was taken up in careſſing the children, particularly little George, who he declared, was the very image of his grandmother.

"My dear ſon, (ſaid Sir Charles to Villars,) I love Morton exceedingly, for his friendly behaviour to thee, and he ſhall find I do: but you muſt now quit his buſineſs; you will have no occaſion to follow any other employment but what the eſtate which I ſhall immediately ſettle upon you will furniſh.———Come to my arms, (continued he,) and from this moment be not called Villars, but Freeman. Happy ſhould I be, if I could tranſmit that name legally to poſterity; but every thing that can be done, ſhall be done, for ſuch deſerving heirs, directly too, for fear of croſs accidents."

Young Freeman, with a heart full of gratitude, ſubmitted himſelf and family to be diſpoſed of as it beſt pleaſed his father: he required all his friends and acquaintance for their benevolent intentions to him; and in a ſhort time he left London, to live with his father at his ſeat in the country, where he very happily ſpent his life with his amiable Fanny; a life diſtinguiſhed by a ſeries of humane and benevolent actions.

An original Plan for the Reformation of the Manners, and the Improvement of the Revenues of Ireland.

SIR,

DUTCH commentators and antiquarians are not agreed whether the noiſy game of back-gammon was much in vogue in the Auguſtan age; but Horace probably alludes to it when he ſays, "that the writer has gained every point who both inſtructs and delights." This is a compliment to ſuch merit as I ſhall not pretend to, but humbly preſume that I ſhall have gained two principal points in our political tables, if I can at one lucky throw reform the manners, and raiſe the revenue of the nation.

This, ſir, I propoſe by a method perhaps as feaſible as any hitherto attempted by any of our ſtateſmen. I propoſe to tax the Epicurean ſyſtem, too fatally prevalent in this age of pleaſure, luxury, and diſſipation. I ſhall not attempt to aſcertain the nett produce of this tax, leſt I incur the diſgrace of common projectors and financiers, and want a ſupplemental vote of credit to make up deficiencies.

My plan may probably alarm Dr. Prieſtley, as an oblique attack on his Theory of ſouls, founded on the principles of Epicurus; but I am not ſo raſh as to meddle with hereſies, either in philoſophy or religion, which, like camomile, would ſpread more vigorouſly under the preſſure of a heavy tax; and materialiſts, as well as quakers and methodiſts, may court perſecution. My plan, ſir, is entirely confined to the œconomy of civil life, and grounded on this theory, "that if the uſe or conſumption of taxable articles ſhould decreaſe, we ſhall have a hardier race of men, not enervated by eaſe or luxury, to defend us from invaſion," and conſequently have no need of mercenaries: but poor Richard, or any pupil of his will tell you, "that a penny ſaved, is a penny gained."

The curious reader may conſult Stanley or Laertius for the peculiar tenets of

the celebrated philoſopher above-mentioned, who did not place his happineſs ſo much in the high gout of pleaſure, as in downy eaſe and indolence; in a calm, placid, unruffled, Halcyon tenor of life—gliding as ſmoothly as the Liffey at Eſſex-bridge—his paſſions were indeed balanced with as nice an equilibrium as the political ſcales of Europe; he might poſſibly have a taſte for turtle and veniſon, and occaſionally tuck up his napkin; but, as he abhorred noiſe and riot, he never frequented company or city feaſts in Dawſtreet, where the gueſts ſometimes get drunk, quarrel, and call fools. He loved to indulge in an eaſy chair, or be carried in a palanquin (a preſent from the great Mogul) to be ſerenaded with ſoft, ſoothing ſtrains of muſic, and was particularly fond of the Lullaby of Corelli; the Seres wove his ſummer veſtments; and the fineſt furs for his muffs, and other winter uſes, were purchaſed of Johann Simon Kirchner. In ſhort, every thing around him breathed perfect eaſe and elegance, and the whole œconomy of his houſe and table was conducted in the moſt refined taſte.

The reader need not be told that ſuch a plan of life tends to enervate, and render men unſerviceable to the ſtate, incapable of ſupporting the fatigues of war or labour; whatever the regimen of the Epicurean ſect, or rather heard, in general was, whether they fattened on eaſe, or were crammed like capions, Horace informs us that they were as fat as hogs. He confeſſes himſelf that he was a coward—had a large, prominent abdomen, and his brains, as well as his body, had probably contracted a little of the fat of his ſect, otherwiſe he might have complimented Auguſtus with an epic poem on his victories at Actium and Philippi; but, conſulting on his own eaſe, he amuſed himſelf with writing light glees and ſonnets (under the faſhionable title of odes) and ſome familiar epiſtles to the members of the Kit-Cat Club at Rome, of which Mæcenas was chairman; they were not of the carpenters company, as a prieſt of Bacchus, prebendary of Falernum, was then warden and chairman at the tavern committee, of that reſpectable ſociety. This ſooty bard, from the tenets of his ſect, till alarmed by a terrible crack of thunder, was much inclined to Atheiſm; but this is of ſmall conſequence, as men are now found to have no ſouls (or ſuch only as with reſpect to materials and mechaniſm are ſimilar to thoſe of brutes) and it will anſwer every purpoſe and wiſh of our miniſtry, if they have but hearts and money. The former I hope to enlarge, and to extract a proper quota of the latter by my plan, founded on the Epicurean ſyſtem, taken in the largeſt ſenſe, according to the modern complex idea of it, including every article of luxurious eaſe and indulgence of the body or palate; and the principle I proceed upon will, I preſume, be deemed equitable, viz. that whilſt our brave men are ſhedding their blood, our indolent drones ſhould open their purſes in defence of their country. You will probably, Mr. Editor, think my preamble too prolix; but I will endeavour (though contrary to the mode of our acts of parliament) to be more conciſe, and at the ſame time intelligible in the legiſlative part of my plan.

As Epicurus is known to have been the inventor of armed and ſtuffed bottom chairs, I begin my plan with them with cuſhions, not excepting thoſe of coaches; for though our ſenate have taxed the wheels, they moſt unaccountably overlooked their ſuperfluous furniture; articles of mere luxury, and prepoſterous indulgence. Sophas will bear a heavy tax, as uſed only by the rich, or voluptuous, and taxable for that reaſon, as well as their enervating quality. Down and feather, for the uſe of beds, &c. on the leading principle of my plan, are taxable articles; but I would exempt good Iriſh made blankets in favour of the uſeful woollen manufacture. Should any ſtubborn, refractory croakers, from a muliſh principle of oppoſition, rather than ſubmit to this tax, chooſe to lie upon ſtraw, they will be more able to bear the tent accommodations of a winter campaign.

Sedan chairs (probably by the ſelfiſh influence of macaroni members) have been hitherto connived at. Thoſe lazy vehicles of effeminate foppery and indolence, or expreſſive female vanity, ought to be conſidered; each as the moiety of a two-wheeled chaiſe, and pay 10s. a pole. As the much wiſhed for tax on horſes is at laſt dwindled to a paltry, partial penny rate on poor hacks, whilſt our grand ſtuds and ſtables, kept merely for the gambling turf, or idle parade and pleaſure, are exempt, I propoſe, as a ſubſtitute, a tax on ſaddles. Saddles, ſir, are entirely ſuperfluous, like cuſhions, calculated merely for eaſe—the eaſe of the moſt ignoble part of the human body. In all the copies of antique equeſtrian ſtatues (that of Alexander breaking Bucephalus not excepted) I could never obſerve the leaſt trace of a ſtirrup or ſaddle. And if any, to evade this tax, ſhould chooſe to ride in the ancient ſtyle, they will be the better horſemen, and, when ſummoned

to

to defend their country, keep a firmer seat in a demipeak.

I must not omit male muffs, which may be rated according to their dimensions; but five guineas should be the lowest composition for the indulgence in this effeminate piece of toppery. Many other articles come under the same predicament; but I proceed to the grand class of taxables, according to the modern idea of Epicurism, and in compliment to the first citizens of the world, I shall give the preference of order to your Lord Mayors and company feasts, where the cooks and butlers shall be obliged to take an oath of office, and give a weekly account to the Board of green-cloth of all taxable dishes, wines, &c. consumed on those festive occasions. The wines to pay so much per pipe, or ton, according to their respective qualities and the quantities used at each feast; the dishes according to their rank in the City bill of fare, viz. Turtle 1s. a pound, turbot and salmon 6d. venison 10s. a haunch, and pastry 5s. carp 5s. tench 2s. 6d. a brace.

As a tax on fish is point blank antipopery, this may possibly be submitted to in Scotland; but presume the consumption of any dainties of their own produce will add little to my fund. The rate on pheasants, partridges, grouse, &c. I leave to the committee of game laws;—woodcocks, ortolans—all dishes in general in the French style of cookery—custards, desserts, &c. (with which poor projectors are very little acquainted) I submit to the wisdom and discretion of parliament; but must recommend it to them to extend the same mode of taxation to all rich country corporations, as Cork, Waterford, Drogheda, &c. where the capital burgesses have only the disagreeable alternative of overloading their stomachs, or their consciences, by sinking the surplus of their large revenues—not appropriated or applied to public uses—either in their bellies, or private purses; but I would excuse all clergy, college and school feasts, as the including these would in effect be a tax on religion and learning.

I may possibly recollect, and send you a list of many other taxations of this class at a future opportunity. You have at present, Mr. Editor, a rough sketch, of my plan, which I hope the Dublin patriots will recommend in their application to parliament. Under their patronage, I flatter myself it may be favoured with the attention of our legislature, to whose wisdom, with all due deference, I humbly submit it; and am Sir,

Your most obedient,

A PROJECTOR.

P. S. My zeal for the honour, as well as interest of my country, prompts me to propose a tax or penalties on certain enormities in fashions, either ridiculous in their taste, or prejudicial to the public, and which reflect highly on our national character. Whatever is masculine in the ladies, or effeminate in the men, comes under this predicament. But I shall at present produce only one instance of the absurd in the late transition from the goom or fool's cap to the enormous kevenhuller hat. To remedy this nuisance, let a penalty be laid on every brim under two or above ten inches. The intermediate dimensions will give ample scope to the caprice of the most luxuriant or excentric fancy—It may be objected to this plan, that the reducing us to consistency and uniformity of character would spoil our exhibitions on the stage, by depriving the poet of that variety of comic materials, which give him a signal advantage; but pleasure is not an object at this gloomy and alarming crisis, and amusement must not be put in competition with public good.

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

The Tradesman's Treat.

Sir,

THE passion for imitation, for doing as other people do, however foolish, or even contemptible it may be, is so prevalent, that there is hardly a single person who mixes in the world capable of resisting the impulse he feels to make himself completely ridiculous upon particular occasions. There are a thousand ways in which men expose themselves by imitation; and few exhibit themselves in a more laughable light than those who are fond of giving entertainments, especially to people who figure in a superior style of life.

I went a few days ago to spend the Christmas holidays with a friend, at his house in a village not many miles from Dublin, The master of this Villa—for every dwelling removed from the Metropolis but half a mile is dignified with that appellation—is a tradesman, and actually keeps a retail shop in town; but as his wife and family are too genteel to breathe the vulgar air of the city, he hired this house, and fitted it up in a tasty manner (as he calls it), that he might enjoy his friends out of the smoake and bustle of Dublin. Among these friends (as they stand in his catalogue) is a man of family with a title, who is very distantly related to his wife, and who now and then sends for her and her children to dine with him and his lady; when they are denied to every body else,

these cousins of theirs not being fit, in their opinion, to be introduced to their company. They do not look upon my shopkeeper as any body, though they always treat him with two courses and a dessert, to keep up their consequence, and to lord it over him, hoping to make him ready to expire with envy at the sight of such a number of elegant dishes and exquisite wines which they had to set before him: now and then, however, the housekeeper, knowing that no person of rank could possibly be admitted when a man just come from behind the counter was at the table, ordered a cold dish left on the preceding day untouched, or something very common to fill up a vacant corner on the table.

While they were endeavouring to confound our cousins one day with their grandeur, and to make them stare, they were extremely disappointed; for they had not only the astonishing impudence to sit quite at their ease in their presence, but even presumed to invite them to dinner with them. At first they hesitated, in consequence of their surprize at the freedom which my tradesman took to put himself upon an equality with people of their rank; but upon his being entirely unembarrassed by the refusal, and repeatedly pressing them, they began to impute the apparent vanity in him to its true motive, the want of being better acquainted with the rules of propriety, and thought that they might enjoy some diverting scenes, by complying with his intreaties, from the expofure of his vulgarities, as the town was empty, and nothing going forward capitally ridiculous in their own line.

In compliance, therefore, with their cousin's invitation, these people of fashion agreed to eat a bit of mutton with them in the Christmas week, as they had then few elegant visits to make, and as few elegant diversions that excited their attention. This prodigious favour being granted, Mrs. Busy, the mistress of the villa, as soon as she was informed that such guests were to dine with her, began to make preparations for their reception; and finding that the village did not afford variety enough for an entertainment fit for such personages, Mr. Busy was commissioned to send down from Dublin venison and a turbot purchased at an exorbitant price, a turkey and chine, rein-deers tongues, and several other costly things for the palate: while she and her family set themselves to make jellies, syllabubs, cakes, and sweetmeats, &c. in such abundance, that one would have imagined they were preparing a lord Mayor's feast: and so eager were they to have every thing right, that from the excess of their anxiety upon the extraordinary occasion, almost every thing was wrong.—When they had procured a sufficient quantity of eatables, their next care was concerning the place in which they were to be eaten. A warm debate ensued, that lasted near two hours and a half, in which the disputants could not determine which apartment would be most eligible, the parlour or the dining-room. This debate between man and wife was carried on with such vigour and volubility, that I may safely say with Mr. Mincing, 'I thought they would have fought.' [They did not, indeed, absolutely come to blows; but I am not sure whether the conjugal conflict of that day will not lay the basis of a separation.] Mrs. Busy insisted upon the parlour's being the proper room to dine in: Mr. Busy, on the other hand, strenuously contended for the dining-room as the fittest place, from the very name by which it was distinguished from every other apartment in the house, as well from its size. The parlour, he affirmed, was not large enough to afford them elbow-room. The lady, however, by mere dint of vociferation, gained her point; the cloth, therefore, was ordered to be laid in the parlour. Upon reckoning up the dishes which were to make the first course, they found that they had not a table large enough for the purpose. Mrs. Busy was for having one purchased immediately in Dublin, and sent down; but Mr. Busy, who began to feel the expence of entertaining great people, said, that a couple of small tables set close together, would not be minded when they were covered by the cloth. This proposal being assented to, though with great reluctance, no cloth was found of sufficient size.—Mr. Busy then proposed the junction of two cloths, to which she strongly objected, as a mean and shabby mode of proceeding; declaring, that a table cloth could be no loss, and might be wanted upon other occasions;—a new cloth was therefore procured. But new difficulties arose: They soon found they had not half knives and forks enough for so many changes; they found too that they wanted a few dozen more of plates; the wine-glasses were pronounced old-fashioned; an additional number of bottle-stands were to be provided, which, with mugs, jugs, trays, and tankards, required almost as much money as new-furnishing their house.

While these expensive necessaries were sent backwards and forwards, the operations within doors went on very indifferently; the jellies were not clear, the cream turned to curds and whey, the sweet-meats were ropy, from the present badness

badneſs of the ſugar; in ſhort, the wines were cloudy, the ale was muddy, and there was nothing but finding fault and diſputing for a whole week in every part of the family; ſo that the quarrels alone, ſetting aſide the enormous ſums appropriated to the projected entertainment, made every body exceedingly uncomfortable.

The long expected day at length arrived:—a day of dreſſing, cookery, hurry, and confuſion:—Every body concerned in it ſeemed to be out of his element. As great people never dine early, the dinner was ordered at five o'clock, that is, two hours later than uſual. The new regulation affected the ſubterraneous part of the family in a very ſenſible manner:—their hunger produced anger; and their anger was not a little increaſed, as they waited full three quarters of an hour after the hour appointed; they were obliged to put back the ſpits, and to take the ſaucepans off the fire; while the fricandeaus, ragouts, mock-turtle, &c. were ſtewing till they loſt all their flavour.

At length, when the whole dinner was completely ſpoiled, Sir John, my Lady, and Miſs Pliant, an honourable friend of her Ladyſhip's, with Captain Supple, a creature of the Baronet's, arrived in a vis-a-vis and a chariot, attended by ſuch a retinue, that Mrs. Buſy's maid and boy, with the people they had hired to aſſiſt in the kitchen, ſoon found there would not be victuals enough for the lower gentry, and ſent out for a large leg of mutton to be roaſted, with potatoes, for the ſervants; at which they turned up their noſes; while the great folks in the parlour ſniffed in their turn.—My Lady exclaimed, 'Lard, Mr. Buſy, how came you to put yourſelf to ſo much trouble and expence!' declaring at the ſame time, ſhe could never make a tolerable dinner without half a dozen things at leaſt—making all the while ſigns of diſguſt at Miſs Pliant, and calling for brandy and water every third mouthful. Sir John and the Captain toſſed down half-pint bumpers of Madeira till their 'wit began to burn;' and from the briſk circulation of the ſpirituous liquors before them, they ſoon drank themſelves into an inflamed ſtate.

As ſoon as the ladies had endeavoured to ſettle their heads with a diſh of coffee (which, they freely declared, had not the leaſt flavour in the world), they ordered their carriages; and having ſufficiently convinced their entertainers, by indubitable tokens of contempt, that they heartily deſpiſed them for pretending to make a dinner for them, drove off, laughing loudly at the buſtle they had occaſioned in the tradeſman's family; ſaying, and very juſtly, that ſuch people deſerved all the ridicule they brought upon themſelves, by attempting things ſo entirely out of their ſphere—ſo totally out of the reach of their abilities.

When their faſhionable gueſts were gone, Mr. and Mrs. Buſy began to reproach each other for the depredations which the entertainment of the day had occaſioned, and for the ſums expended for the ſupport of it. However, as they had not been able to eat much at dinner, in conſequence of their attention to Sir John and my Lady, (the latter of whom declared more than once, that it made her ſick to ſee the miſtreſs of the houſe thruſt her great, red, greaſy fiſt into the diſh; and that for her part, ſhe always helped every body with a ſpoon, and in her gloves), they unanimouſly agreed to collect the fragments of the feaſt together, and to make the moſt of them at ſupper. As for myſelf, being ſurfeited with the over-acted delicacy of the Baronet and his corps, and ſorry to ſee my fooliſh friends attempt to put themſelves upon a footing with people whom they ſhould have moſt cordially deſpiſed; I returned to my own apartment, with a determination never to give the greateſt friend in the world any thing better than a beef-ſteak or a mutton-chop.

Particulars reſpecting Richard Oaky, John Levee, and Matthew Flood, who were hanged for a Robbery.

RICHARD OAKY was a native of London, and bound apprentice to a taylor, with whom he ſerved about two years, and then running away, got into company with a ſet of blackguard boys who procured a miſerable ſubſiſtence by picking of pockets; and then they proceeded to the practice of cutting off the pockets of women.

In order to do this effectually, one of them uſed to trip up the woman's heels, while the other cut off the pocket, and they generally got out of the reach of detection before the party robbed could recover their legs.

Theſe kind of robberies were very common formerly, but of late years they have been very ſeldom practiſed.

Many of Oaky's aſſociates belonging to Jonathan Wild's gang, that infernal villain had cauſed ſeveral of them to be hanged, when he could make no farther advantage of them. Having thus loſt his old acquaintance, he became connected with a woman of the town, who taught him the following ſingular method of robbery.

They

They uſed to walk through the ſtreets, the woman going a little before Oaky, and when ſhe obſerved a lady walking near where a coach was turning, ſhe uſed to catch her in her arms, crying, 'Take care, madam, you will be run over;' and in the interim Oaky was certain to cut off her pocket:—but this way of life did not laſt long, for this abandoned woman ſoon after died, in conſequence of ſome bruiſes ſhe received from a fellow ſhe had ill-treated: and on her death Oaky followed the practice of ſnatching of pockets without a partner, and became one of the moſt dexterous in his profeſſion.

Not long after this he became acquainted with ſeveral houſebreakers, who perſuaded him to follow their courſe of life, as more profitable than ſtealing of pockets. In the firſt attempt they were ſucceſsful; but the ſecond, in which two others were concerned with him, was the breaking open a ſhop in the borough, from whence they ſtole a quantity of callimancoes; for which offence Oaky was apprehended; on which he impeached his accomplices, one of whom was hanged, and the other tranſported, on his evidence.

Deterred from the thoughts of houſebreaking by this adventure, Oaky returned for a while to his old employment, and then became acquainted with a man called Will the ſailor, when their plan of robbery was this: Will, who wore a ſword, uſed to affront perſons in the ſtreets, and provoked them till they ſtripped to fight with him; and then Oaky uſed to decamp with their cloaths. However theſe aſſociates in iniquity ſoon quarrelled and parted, and Oaky who by this time was an accompliſhed thief, entered into Jonathan Wild's gang.

John Levee was the ſon of a French gentleman who reſided ſome time in England during the reign of Charles the ſecond, and taught the French language to three natural ſons of that prince; but he retired to Holland, and there died, ſoon after the advancement of King William to the throne. Young Levee was educated at the expence of the French proteſtants in London, and was then bound apprentice to a captain in the royal navy.

He ſerved as a ſailor for ſome years, and was preſent at the defeat of the Spaniſh fleet in the Mediterranean, in Queen Anne's reign; and afterwards ſailed under Admiral Norris, in his fruitleſs expedition againſt the Ruſſian fleet in the Baltick.

When the admiral came back to England, Levee's friends recommended him to the ſervice of a merchant in Thames-ſtreet, in the capacity of under clerk, for which he was not ill qualified: but being of too unſettled a temper to apply himſelf to buſineſs, he declined this opportunity of providing for himſelf, and ſoon ſpent the little money he was poſſeſſed of.

Going one evening to a public houſe in Holburn, he met with ſome thieves of Jonathan Wild's gang, who ſoon perſuaded him to join them in their lawleſs depredations, which at length brought him to deſtruction.

Matthew Flood was the ſon of parents of good character, and born at Shadwell. He was apprenticed to a lighterman, with whom he lived a conſiderable time: but being averſe to a life of labour, his maſter and he parted by joint conſent; and ſoon afterwards he became acquainted with Oaky and Levee, and their diſſolute companions.

The robberies committed by this gang are too numerous for recital: they were for ſome time the terror of travellers near London. We ſhall mention only one robbery, excluſive of that for which they ſuffered.

They ſtopped a coach between Camberwell and London, in which were five men and a woman. The men ſaid they would deliver their money, but begged they would not ſearch, as the lady was with child. Among the gang was Blueſkin, * who holding a hat, received the money the paſſengers put into it, which appeared to be a conſiderable ſum, but on examination it was found to be chiefly halfpence. The gang ſuſpected that Blueſkin had defrauded them, as it was not the firſt time he had cheated his fellow-thieves: but they were greatly mortified that they had neglected to ſearch the coach, when they afterwards learnt that there were three hundred pounds in it.

Some time after this Oaky, Levee, Flood and Blueſkin, ſtopped colonel Cope and Mr. Young in a carriage, on their return from Hampſtead, and robbed them of their watches, rings and money. Information of this robbery was ſent to Jonathan Wild, who cauſed the parties to be apprehended; and Blueſkin being admitted an evidence, they were tried, convicted, ſentenced, and ordered for execution.

After conviction their behaviour was exceeding proper for perſons in their calamitous ſituation. They did not flatter themſelves with vain hopes of a pardon; but exerted themſelves by every act of devotion, to make a proper preparation for their approaching end.

At the laſt ſcene of their lives they ad-

N O T E.

* An account of this malefactor will appear in the following pages.

dreſſed

dreſſed the ſpectators, adviſing them to take warning by their fatal end.

Oaky ſaid that what gave him more concern than all his other offences was the burning a will which he found with ſome money and rings in a pocket which he had cut from a lady's ſide; a circumſtance which proved highly detrimental to the owner.

Theſe offenders ſuffered at Tyburn, on the 8th of February, 1723.

In this, as in almoſt every other inſtance before us, we ſee that the ways of vice lead to deſtruction: to preſent diſgrace, certain death, and perpetual infamy. We learn alſo the falſhood of that common maxim that there is 'honour among thieves.' Oaky became an evidence againſt his aſſociates, in conſequence of which one of them was hanged, and the other tranſported. After this Blueſkin became an evidence againſt Oaky and his two companions, all of whom ſuffered the utmoſt rigour of the law. Jonathan Wild made tools of theſe poor wretches for a while; and when they had run their career, he gave them up to public juſtice.

What a picture does this furniſh of the calamitous life of a thief, who has not one friend in whom he can confide, nor can he think himſelf in ſecurity even for a ſingle moment! The terrors of his conſcience muſt ever haunt him: ſleep muſt fly from his eyes, and peace from his breaſt. The gallows muſt be continually in his view, and every precious hour of his life muſt be imbittered by reflecting on the diſgraceful one that is to end it.

Shun then the paths of vice, 'keep the commandments of God; and write them upon the table of thine heart. Whoſo ſinneth againſt God wrongeth his own ſoul; and all they that hate him love death.'

Caſe of Chriſtopher Layer, Eſq; who was hanged for High-Treaſon.

MR. LAYER was born of very reſpectable parents, and received a liberal education, which being compleated at the Univerſity, he was entered a ſtudent of the honourable ſociety of the Inner Temple. After the cuſtomary time he was called to the bar, entered on the profeſſion of a counſellor at law, and had ſo much practice that he ſeemed to be in the high road of making a large fortune.

Francis Atterbury, biſhop of Rocheſter, had been diſabled from holding his preferments in the church, by an act of parliament paſſed in the year 1722, and was baniſhed from England for life for his treaſonable practices: and about this period ſeveral other perſons were concerned in ſimilar deſigns, among whom counſellor Layer was one of the moſt diſtinguiſhed.

This infatuated man made a journey to Rome, where he held ſeveral conferences with the Pretender, to whom he promiſed that he would effect ſo ſecret a revolution in England, that no perſon in authority ſhould be apprized of the ſcheme till it had actually taken place.

Impreſſed with the idea that it was poſſible to carry his ſcheme into execution, he came to England with a determination to effect it. His plan was to hire an aſſaſſin to murder the king on his return from Kenſington; and this being done, the other parties engaged in the plot were to ſeize the guards; and the prince of Wales and his children, and the great officers of ſtate, were to be ſeized and confined during the confuſion that ſuch an event would naturally produce.

Among others concerned in this ſtrange ſcheme was Lord Grey, an ancient nobleman of the Roman Catholic religion, who died a priſoner in the Tower before the neceſſary legal proceedings againſt him could take place.

Mr. Layer having ſettled a correſpondence with ſeveral Roman Catholics, Nonjurors, and other perſons diſaffected to the government, he engaged a ſmall number of the diſbanded ſoldiers, who were to be the principal actors in the intended tragedy. The counſellor met theſe ſoldiers at a public-houſe at Stratford in Eſſex, where he gave them the neceſſary inſtructions for ſeizing the king on his return from the palace, and even fixed on the day when the plan was to be carried into execution.

Some of the people of the public-houſe having overheard the treaſonable converſation, ſpoke of it publicly in the neighbourhood; and ſome other circumſtances of ſuſpicion ariſing, Mr. Layer was taken into cuſtody by one of the king's meſſengers, in conſequence of a warrant from the ſecretary of ſtate.

At this time Mr. Layer had two women in keeping, one in Southampton-Buildings, and the other in Queen ſtreet, to both of whom he had given intimations of the ſcheme he had in hand. The lodgings of theſe women being ſearched, ſuch a number of treaſonable papers were found, that the intentions of the counſellor appeared evident. When he was apprized that his papers were ſeized, and the women bound to give evidence againſt him, he diſpatched a meſſenger to the ſecretary of ſtate, informing him that he would make a diſcovery of all he knew, if he might be permitted the uſe of pen, ink and

and paper. This requiſition was inſtantly complied with, and it was the prevailing opinion that he would have been admitted an evidence againſt his accomplices, if he had made the promiſed diſcovery: but it will appear that he had no ſuch intention.

Behind the houſe of the meſſenger in which he was confined there was a yard, which communicated with the yard of a public houſe adjoining, and Mr. Layer thought, if he could get from his confinement, it would be no difficult matter to eſcape through the tap-room of the ale-houſe, where it was not probable that he ſhould be known.

Having digeſted his plan, he cut the blankets of his bed into pieces, and tied them together, and in the duſk of the evening dropped from his window; but falling on a bottle-rack in the yard, he overſet it; and the noiſe occaſioned by the breaking of the bottles was ſuch that the family was alarmed; but Layer eſcaped during the confuſion occaſioned by this incident.

Almoſt diſtracted by the loſs of his priſoner, the meſſenger went in ſearch of him, and finding that he had taken a boat at the Horſe Ferry, Weſtminſter, he croſſed the water after him, purſued him through St. George's Fields, and catched him at Newington-Butts. Having brought him back to his houſe, and guarded him properly for that night, he was examined by the ſecretary of ſtate on the following day, and committed to Newgate.

The king and council now determined that no time ſhould be loſt in bringing Layer to a trial; wherefore a writ was iſſued from the Crown office, directed to the ſheriff of Eſſex, commanding him to impannel a grand jury, to enquire into ſuch bills as ſhould be preſented againſt the priſoner; in conſequence of which the jury met at Rumford, and found a bill againſt him for high-treaſon, and this bill was returnable into the court of King's-Bench.

Soon after the bill was found the trial came on before Sir John Pratt, lord chief juſtice, and the other judges of that court. Mr. Layer had two counſellors to plead for him, and they urged every poſſible argument that could be thought of in his behalf; conteſting every minute circumſtance with the council for the crown, during a trial that had laſted ſixteen hours; but at length the jury found the priſoner guilty, after having been out of court about an hour.

When the priſoner was brought up to receive ſentence his council made another effort in his behalf, by urging the informality of ſome of the legal proceedings againſt him; but their arguments being thought inſufficient, the ſentence ordained by law was paſſed on him.

As he had ſome important affairs to ſettle, from the nature of his profeſſion, the court did not order his execution till more than two months after he had been condemned; and the king repeatedly reprieved him, to prevent his clients being ſufferers by his affairs being left in a ſtate of confuſion.

After conviction Mr. Layer was committed to the Tower, and at length the ſheriffs of London and Middleſex received a warrant to execute the ſentence of the law; in conſequence of which he was drawn on a ſledge to Tyburn, dreſſed in a ſuit of black full trimmed, and a tye-wig.

At the place of execution, he was aſſiſted in his devotions by a nonjuring clergyman; and when theſe were ended, he ſpoke to the ſurrounding multitude, declaring that he deemed king James (ſo he called the pretender) his lawful ſovereign. He ſaid that king George was an uſurper, and damnation would be the fate of thoſe who ſupported his government. He inſiſted that the nation would never be in a ſtate of peace till the pretender was reſtored; and therefore adviſed the people to take up arms in his behalf: he profeſſed himſelf willing to die for the cauſe; and expreſſed great hopes that providence would effectually ſupport the right heir to the throne on ſome future occaſion, though himſelf had failed of being the happy inſtrument of placing him thereon.

He was hanged at Tyburn on the 15th of March, 1723, and his body being quartered, his head was placed over Temple-Bar.

Mr. Layer is ſaid to have been a man of ſenſe, and from his education and profeſſion, we may preſume that he was a man of learning; yet his conduct was ſuch as, one would imagine, no perſon above the level of an idiot could have been guilty of. The ſcheme he undertook was abſurd in the higheſt degree; and his folly in revealing his ſentiments to the women whom he kept, was as egregious as his guilt was glaring.

Thoſe who preach up the nonſenſe of a divine indefeaſible right inherent in kings, may poſſibly admire the madneſs by which this man was inſpired: but Engliſhmen ought to be thankful that their ſovereigns can govern only in conformity to the laws: laws more perfect than thoſe which human wiſdom has yet framed in any other country

country under heaven. We cannot conclude this account more properly than in the words of the poet:

Remember, O my friends, the laws, the rights,
The generous plan of power delivered down
From age to age, by your renowned forefathers;
O, let it never perish in your hands!
But piously transmit it to your children!

A Pair of Spectacles: Or, the Art of rising in the World. A Story.

"——They little know of human-kind
"That doubt their operation."
DOUGLAS.

THE equipment of the exterior is much more necessary to our success in life, than people are apt to believe. Intrinsic merit is not so sovereign a recommendation to the world as exterior appearance. If a prepossession in our favour is obtained, it supplies the want of every other merit; and like the man, "who, by having the name of rising early, may lie in bed the whole day," we may arrogate to ourselves the praise of virtues with which we are unacquainted. In all the appendages of dress which serve to give importance to the figure, there is none so consequential and necessary as—*a Pair of Spectacles*. A man may be intelligent, contemplative, and learned—he may be studious, grave, and solitary—his eyes may be sunk with the severity of midnight lucubration; but he only can give a full impression to spectators of his sagacity and profound erudition, by the striking effect of a *Pair of Spectacles*. The unwieldy size and uncouth formation of a man may serve to introduce him to notice. Dr. Johnson has received peculiar benefit from it, and others may be equally successful; but art may still add to the disproportions of nature, and render the whole man more eminently conspicuous, by the judicious application of *a Pair of Spectacles*. A man is never taken notice of in the literary world, till he informs the public, by wearing *a Pair of Spectacles*, that he has injured his eye-sight by poring over his books. He then receives the credit of a scholar, and a learned man. His decisions in criticism are admitted without investigation—his dogmatical remarks without suspicion. Some patron of men of letters, to make himself remarkable, takes him under wing, and he increases in fame as he advances in splendor. Nothing but *a Pair of Spectacles* could entitle him to this patronage and distinction; for out of the small number of great men who give encouragement to literature, how few are there who either have the skill, or take the trouble to discover true merit in its modest retirement!—How few are those who, not being guided by vanity, pass over the specious *owls* of public opinion, and "undergo the fatigue of thinking for themselves!" *A Pair of Spectacles* having wormed a man into estimation, he becomes an object worthy the ambition of a man whose whole view, in protecting men of letters, is to acquire the character of a Mæcenas. *A Pair of Spectacles* also recommends a man who has not yet acquired fame, to the favour of that person whose passion leads him to raise unknown merit from its obscurity, and cherish it in the sunshine of his favour; but who has not penetration enough to discover the depth of the organs behind the optic. In short, *a Pair of Spectacles* are the only blazon by which a man can convey to the public information of his worth; the only trumpet with which he can bespeak respect, by announcing his merits; and the only film with which he can overshadow the eyes of men, and make them blind to his real defects.

Sandy Widdyborn, the favourite son of a recreant father, was brought into the world and educated in Edinburgh. Possessed of an exterior not the most ingratiating, and of a genius neither elevated nor warm, he found it necessary to soften the features of his face by a studied demureness, and to supply the absence of genius by intense application. He was not destitute of that judicious talent which we distinguish by the name of *common-sense*; and he possessed a *quantum sufficit* of that less eminent, but not less useful quality called *cunning*. He had none of the wild and impetuous sallies of imagination to encounter, in the progress of his pursuits; but though this might be esteemed a misfortune, it still had its advantages, since it did not divert him from his studies, and lead him into the regions of fiction, poetry, and romance. He had none of the wild and extravagant deviations from the direct line in which he set out, which are so common and destructive to those whom a quick and fanciful brain prompt to rebel against the dictates of prudence. At school, he never once had an inclination to take a part with his companions in the hazard of an enterprize; but he constantly found the means, by lying in wait for them in their return, to cajole either one or other of the youngest among them out of a part of the fruits of the undertaking. He had not the character of *courage* among his school-fellows, because he had never once expressed it by a challenge of

any boy, either his equal or ſuperior in ſtrength; but he ſome-how eſcaped from the imputation of *cowardice*, by a wary caution, which induced him to treat thoſe above him with the moſt pliant attention, by which means he never had had cauſe for a quarrel; and by knitting his brows, and treating with the moſt ineffable contempt thoſe below him, by which he kept them in fear and trembling. He did not in any one ſituation expreſs thoſe violent emotions which are natural to boys. He did not

"——creep, like a ſnail,
"Unwillingly to ſchool;"

nor did he, when it was diſmiſſed, "ruſh out like a rolling torrent." His pace was uniform. He walked with the moſt ſtedfaſt compoſure—attracted the eye of every pious old woman by the gravity of his demeanour, and acquired the name of a great genius before he was twelve years of age. There never had been once complaint lodged againſt him, either with his father or his maſter, for any miſchief he had committed; and he was conſtantly repreſented by every parent as a pattern of imitation to his companions. His companions ſome-how did not like the pattern:—there was ſomething about him that was a bar to good-fellowſhip, but they knew not well how to deſcribe it. His character was obſcurely felt by every boy, but it was not thoroughly underſtood. If they had failed in the appointed exerciſes of the ſchool, they knew he would not give them the ſmalleſt aſſiſtance; but experience had convinced them that he would lie in wait for the queſtion with which they might be puzzled, and advance above them in the claſs, by anſwering what had difficulted them. In ſhort, he was ſo diſpoſitioned, that he carried his ruling paſſion, even in his boyiſh years, into every occurrence of life: and if ever there was a man who merited the motto of *ſemper eadem*," it was Sandy Widdyborn.

(*To be continued.*)

A Dialogue for the Ladies:
Emily and Harriot: or, the Contraſt.

Miſs Prim (reading) and Miſs Funlove.

Miſs F. WHAT! always poring over a needle or a book? Why, child, you are fit company for my grandmother.—Come, come, I will find you better diverſion. I am invited to a concert and ball to-night, and am at liberty to carry a friend; ſo throw away your book—(ſnatching it out of her hand) and ſend for your hair-dreſſer.

Miſs P. Pray be quiet, Harriot; I have but two pages to read, and then—

Miſs F. And do you ſuppoſe, Emily, that I can wait while you finiſh your muſty morality?

Miſs P. No; but I was going to read you a charming paſſage.—However, I ſee you have other things in your head.

Miſs F. Ay, I ſhould be ſorry if I had not; but how can you, Emily, who have a pleaſing face and a good figure, ſpend your time ſo ſtupidly, which might be much better employed?

Miſs P. When you can convince me of that, Harriot, I will throw aſide my book immediately.

Miſs F. Is it not a thouſand times better to leave ſitting at home by yourſelf, or only converſing, as you call it, with ſome humdrum old author, who fancied himſelf wiſer than all the world, tho' he did not enjoy one pleaſure in it, and to go among people of taſte and ſpirit, with whom you may laugh, ſing, dance, and romp, and what-not?——

Miſs P. Ay, you may think ſo; but I am of a different opinion. I had rather ſtay at home to eternity, and endeavour to improve my mind, than be always running into company to be laughed at.

Miſs P. And why laughed at, Emily? Envied, I will allow you may be, if you attract the admiration of the men; but women ſeldom laugh at one another upon ſuch occaſions.

Miſs P. Nor do men always admire, when we fancy they do.

Miſs F. Perhaps not; and yet I believe, I have ſeldom been deceived. Women of a certain age and perſon who have talents, know how to make the moſt of them; and one may gain a dozen lovers while another dozes over as many pages.

Miſs P. Lovers are not quite ſo ſoon gained; admirers may: but to what purpoſe is it for a man to praiſe a girl for ſome trifling accompliſhment, ſome little beauty in her perſon, if he ridicules her for the levity of her manners?

Miſs F. What a ſly inſinuation! Did I not believe you to be my friend, Emily, I ſhould think that you, with the reſt of my acquaintance, were ſuſceptible of that deſpicable and malignant paſſion envy.

Miſs P. Indeed I am not, Harriot; I do not envy you, upon my word; for tho' I am very ready to allow you all your merit; tho' I will freely confeſs that you have a pleaſing face and elegant form, a delicate complexion, and a muſical voice; that you have an infinite number of accompliſhments; that you can utter an oath with a pretty maſculine accent, and play

play a cotillon upon your chin; yet there is so much of the female coxcomb about you, that I had rather, much rather, be plain humble Emily, and overlooked in the crowd, than be the distinguished Harriot, the wonder of fools and puppies, and the object of perpetual ridicule in the eyes of every man of sense.—I cannot help recollecting a line of Mr. Pope's, which is very applicable upon this occasion:

"For Fools admire, while Men of Sense approve."

Miss F. You might have spared your quotation, Miss Prim; for I do not think it at all pat to the purpose.—Your men of sense and my fools do not exactly accord with your description. They are indeed, in my opinion, reversed. It is impossible, therefore, that we can agree upon this subject.

Miss P. You are angry, Harriot?

Miss F. No, Emily, it is not worth while.

Miss P. Indeed, my dear, you mistake me; I meant most kindly, I thought—I am not singular in supposing that you, with all your merit, Harriot, have some foibles—(who is without them?) and that you, by correcting them, will make yourself a thousand times more amiable than you are at present: and I am still willing to hope, that you have regard enough for me to be assured that I cannot say any thing with a view to render you unhappy. —I wish to make you more esteemed; nay, more admired.

Miss F. Well, now you talk like a good girl: but pray tell me, in the first place, and tell me sincerely, do you really think I should be more admired and esteemed, as you call it, if I were to adopt your sober sentiments? I cannot help imagining that they would be very much against me.—I'll tell you why: As there is a much larger number of my men in the world than yours; that is, more fools than men of sense; and as I happen to suit the taste of the former, I shall certainly make a much greater number of conquests by remaining as I am, without any of your discreet alterations, my dear.

Miss P. Possibly you may; but is not the conquest over one man of sense more satisfactory than the triumph over a thousand fools?

Miss F. Umph!—Why, much may be said on both sides.

Miss P. You intend to marry, I suppose?

Miss F. Doubtless: I have made no violent resolution against matrimony.

Miss P. And don't you think that a man of reason will make the best husband?

Miss F. Ay, if he happen to be a reasonable man.

Miss P. Pshaw! How you love to trifle, Harriot!

Miss F. I do, dearly, with men, because they are trifling creatures.—In short, I love trifling exceedingly: I hate to sit down and think, and be solemn. No, let me laugh through life; I can but be happy, and it matters very little what makes me so. Were you to take my side of the question, I fancy you would have as much to say as I have, if not more.

Miss P. I have a great deal more to say in support of my own opinion than you will patiently listen to; and since I can make no impression upon you, I will give up the point.

Miss F. Ay, you had better give it up; you had better let me alone, Emily; I am quite incorrigible; for while I am so blest with nonsense, I shall certainly never give myself any fatigue about sense; and you, child, with your violent passion for understanding, may not, perhaps, be in the smallest degree happier than myself.

Miss P. We are, indeed, taught to believe that there is no such thing as absolute felicity on earth, Harriot; but if, by conquering indirect propensities, and keeping our passions under proper regulation, we can make ourselves, or even our neighbours, wiser or better, I think it is worth while to try.

Miss F. Now there we differ again, my dear philosopher in petticoats; for I would not attempt making my neighbours wiser, for the world, lest I might want subjects to laugh at.

Miss P. Don't you think that while you are laughing at them, they are diverting themselves with you?

Miss F. With all my heart. If I am but merry, let them divert themselves as much as they please: I defy them to be merrier than I am; and if I know no care, I can feel none.

Miss P. Would it not vex you to be despised?

Miss F. Not in the least, except I was fond of those who despised me; and that I know is impossible. You see, child, there is no moving me but with a pretty fellow or a fiddle: so, will you go with me to the dance?

Miss P. (smiling) I thank you, my dear; I am more seriously engaged.

Miss F. Adieu, then; and much good may your serious enjoyment do you, tho' it be a matrimonial one: But even that solemn business would not make me change my humour.

[*Exit.*

Miss P. Farewel, Madcap!

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

SIR,

I Take the plan of your magazine to be explained by its title, viz. "a Compendium of entertaining Knowledge." For every deviation from this plan, you are anſwerable to the public in general, and to every ſubſcriber in particular. How then, Sir, will you anſwer to a whole ſociety, which has been more than once abuſed thro' the channel of that very work of which many of them are encouragers? If you mean to preſerve the reputation which your magazine has ſo juſtly acquired, you ought, in my opinion, to be ſcrupulouſly exact in compiling it. Many weak, and perhaps ſome wicked perſons, may ſend you the crude immature productions of minds contracted by ignorance, or poiſoned by malice. Others may furniſh you with characters of individuals or ſocieties, not drawn by the impartial pencil of truth, or ſhaded by the hand of candour; but ſketched by prejudice, and coloured by malevolence. Such pieces may ſerve to fill up the ſide of a news-paper, or furniſh materials for a catch-penny pamphlet, but are below the dignity of, as well as inconſiſtent with, the plan of your magazine, and conſequently ſhould be inadmiſſible.

An article in your magazine of October laſt, entitled, 'A conciſe Account of the Quakers, by Lord Kaims,' and ſome pieces of the ſame kind in former magazines, evince the propriety of the above obſervations.

Such an impudent attempt to impoſe on the public, and abuſe the Quakers, I think I never met. Had the compiler of that article been content with giving us Lord Kaims's diſtorted, and, in ſome inſtances, inconſiſtent account of the Quakers, he would have proved no more than his ſincere deſire of giving every thing, that in the leaſt degree reflects on the Quakers, the moſt extenſive circulation in his power.—But to have ſtopped here would not have ſufficiently glutted his hatred to a reſpectable part of the community.—He therefore paſſes from the work in which he found *this*, to the 4th vol. of his lordſhip's Sketches of the Hiſtory of Man, and having taken *therefrom* an Account of the Popiſh Doctrines of Compoſitions for Sins, &c. joined it to the former; and this hotchpotch of characters and tenets, the moſt oppoſite in their natures, you, Sir, have publiſhed to the world as Lord Kaims's Account of the Quakers; thereby abuſing his lordſhip, the quakers, and the public.——I beg, Sir, you may not miſtake me; I don't charge you with having acted thus thro' deſign: you muſt have been impoſed on. But as ſuch a malevolent piece of deceit has found its way into your uſeful and entertaining magazine, I hope you will readily give this a place in your next; that ſuch of your readers as have not his lordſhip's works, and are thereby deprived of the means of coming at the truth, may be ſet right. Its publication will alſo ſerve to deter ſuch impotent ſlanderers from ſending you any thing of the kind in future, and afford the public an additional proof of your impartiality.

JUSTITIA.

*** If our character for candour and impartiality was not fully eſtabliſhed, our inſertion of the foregoing objurgatory letter would be alone ſufficient to do it. How far the doctrine laid down by the writer, "that an editor is anſwerable to each *individual* ſubſcriber," for every deviation from his plan, is founded on fact, we ſhall not enquire; nor how far an editor is reſponſible to every reader for every particular article his magazine contains. Thus much, however, we will venture to aſſert, that we ſtudiouſly endeavour to pleaſe *every reader*, by a collection of ſuch pieces, as may render this work anſwerable to the title of a "Compendium of entertaining Knowledge." But to do this, *Juſtitia* will obſerve, that a multitude of books, periodical pieces, and pamphlets, muſt be ranſacked, letters from correſpondents muſt be peruſed, and ſuch ſelected from the mighty maſs, as ſeem likely to pleaſe the *general taſte*. That individuals, or even bodies of men, may not approve of *all*, is not improbable; but in not obtaining *univerſal applauſe*, we only ſhare the fate of the wiſeſt and beſt of men. With reſpect to the article *Juſtitia* complains of, we muſt obſerve, it was ſent by a correſpondent; and that, conſiſtent with the impartiality and deſire to oblige we have ever manifeſted, we could not well ſuppreſs it. We acknowledge it has a *miſnomer*, and that, inſtead of being entitled, "A conciſe Account of the Quakers," it ſhould have been, "Extracts from Lord Kaims's Sketches of the Hiſtory of Man." This is one inſtance of the faults that a work of the nature of that we conduct is unavoidably ſubject to. No attention can be conſtantly on its guard; and ſlight errors will happen in ſpight of us. Let it be conſidered too, that the variety of pens employed in the numerous works we extract from, and that honour us with their correſpondence, muſt neceſſarily render the pieces very unequal in point of literary merit. Inſtead, however, of wondering at our being found ſometimes

times nodding—for *aliquando dormitat bonus Homerus*—the candid and intelligent reader will give us credit for being awake ſo long.—We ſhall not remit our endeavours to pleaſe the numerous ſubſcribers and readers we can boaſt of; but as the beſt return we can make for their favours, beg leave to aſſure them, that we ſhall ſtrain every nerve to preſerve that eſteem we are ſo happy as to poſſeſs, and to prove that we are not wholly unworthy the generous patronage we have met with.

Account of a ſhort Hiſtory of the Adminiſtration, during the Summer Receſs of Parliament.

A Senſible recapitulation of the negligence and repeated blunders of adminiſtration, by a gentleman who ſeems to have been an attentive obſerver of all their motions. One of their principal defects is ſo univerſally known, and has been ſo generally complained of, that it is aſtoniſhing they do not change their conduct. It is their total want of intelligence, of which this author gives ſome remarkable inſtances. We would only aſk the miniſter if ſecret ſervice money can be better employed than in procuring early intelligence of the deſigns of the enemy? Had it been ſo employed, the ſickneſs on board the French and Spaniſh fleets might have been known in time for Sir Charles Hardy to have engaged them at a diſadvantage, which made them far inferior to him in point of ſtrength, though they were ſuperior in the number of their ſhips. Unfortunately for this country, the miniſter at the head of the finances cannot ſpare any money for this ſecret ſervice, but is he as parſimonious to writers of paragraphs, puffs, and letters of falſe intelligence in the newſpapers, and in pamphlets written avowedly to ſupport his meaſures? there are in this pamphlet ſeveral curious anecdotes reſpecting Sir Charles Hardy's fleet; the defenceleſs ſtate of Plymouth and Portſmouth; the employment of the Board of Ordnance and other public events during the ſummer, which merit the notice of the repreſentatives of the people in particular, and of all perſons in general, who have the ſafety and welfare of their native country at heart.

Account of the Tutor of Truth; by the Author of the Pupil of Pleaſure, 2 vols.

THE public are indebted for this entertaining production, to the unjuſt criticiſms of ſome writers, on the Pupil of Pleaſure; which certainly was calculated to render the ſyſtem of manners recommended by the late Lord Cheſterfield in his letters to his ſon, as odious as it deſerved; but it ſeems ſome were of opinion, that the character of Sedley, the unfortunate hero of that piece was exhibited in ſuch a lively, attracting dreſs, as at firſt ſight and to ſuperficial readers, might produce admiration inſtead of abhorrence; we are free to own that this has been the conſequence of ſome of the exhibitions of faſhionable vice on the ſtage in our modern comedies, but we do not think the Pupil of Pleaſure incurs this cenſure. Mr. Melmoth, the friend of virtue, has ſufficiently guarded the gay wanderer againſt imitating Sedley, by plunging him into ſhame and deſpair, expoſing him labouring under the pangs of remorſe, and making him a deſperate, detected man, on whoſe grave even pity herſelf can ſcarce be prevailed on to ſhed a tear: but all this caution could not ſecure the author from cenſure, he has therefore brought forward in the Tutor of Truth, a finiſhed character as a contraſt to the other; and he deſires both may be accurately read and fairly compared. In a few ſtrong words, he has deſcribed his new hero, "Carliſle protects the innocence he might have deſtroyed; he ſpares the chaſtity he might have violated; he endeavours to preſerve the wife, whom he might have ruined; he has all the policy of prudence, without deviating from truth; he is graced with every poliſhing ornament of character; inſtead of corrupting, he enriches ſociety."

There is but one deception in this deſcription, ariſing from inattention to accuracy, the common error of writers in drawing up characters in conciſe, but rhapſodical ſtrains. One would imagine that Carliſle's intriguing adventures had extended to three or four females, maids, wives, and widows, when behold! the innocence protected, the chaſtity inviolated, the wife preſerved; all relate to one filly, and certainly not very innocent woman, the Marchioneſs of N. the wife of an Italian nobleman, who, falling deſperately in love with Carliſle, elopes from her huſband, follows him into England in the diſguiſe of a boy, and perſiſts in her ridiculous paſſion after it becomes hopeleſs, through the virtue of Carliſle, till it brings on the death of her huſband, who came over in purſuit of her. The character of this lady might have been drawn leſs liable to exception, and yet better adapted to the moral intended to be inculcated throughout the whole. Independent of this fault, we can recommend this ſprightly and at the ſame time inſtructive moral romance in the warmeſt terms. Refined ſentiments, a knowledge of the world, an elegant taſte, and an unalienable attachment

ment to truth, lead us to believe that the outlines of Carliſle are the features of the author. There can be no eſſential difference between Courtney Melmoth and Carliſle, benevolent ſentiments flowing from a good heart, will be uppermoſt, whether we draw the picture of ourſelves or others. The adventitious characters introduced to enliven the main ſtory, and to contribute to the illuſtration of the moral, which is that, "However hypocriſy may flouriſh for a time, even its happieſt moments are clouded, and truth ſhall at laſt prevail"—are truly comic, highly intereſting, and familiar to thoſe who have opportunities of mixing in ſociety. We do not enter into particulars, becauſe we would neither anticipate, nor divide the pleaſure which the reader will enjoy in the peruſal of the whole.

Select Obſervations by Lord Kaims, in his "Elements of Criticiſm," illuſtrated by Examples from Shakeſpeare.

AN aſſertion that bears a double meaning, one right, one wrong, but ſo connected with other matters as to direct to the wrong meaning.—This ſpecies of baſtard wit is diſtinguiſhed from all others by the name *pun*. For example.

Paris.— Sweet Helen, I muſt woo you,
To help unarm our Hector; his ſtubborn buckles,
With theſe your white enchanting fingers touch'd,
Shall more obey, than to the edge of ſteel,
Or force of Greekiſh ſinews: you ſhall do more
Than all the iſland kings; diſarm great Hector.

Troilus and Creſſida, Act 3. Sc. 2.

The pun is in the cloſe: the word *diſarm* has a double meaning. It ſignifies to take off a man's armour, and alſo to ſubdue him in fight. We are directed to the latter ſenſe by the context. But with regard to Helen, the word holds true only in the former ſenſe.

Chief Juſtice. Well! the truth is, Sir John, you live in great infamy.

Falſtaff. He that buckles himſelf in my belt cannot live in leſs.

Chief Juſtice. Your means are very ſlender, and your waſte is great.

Falſtaff. I would it were otherwiſe: I would my means were greater and my waiſt ſlenderer.

Second Part of Henry IV. Act 1. Sc. 5.

Celia. I pray you bear with me: I can go no farther.

Clown. For my part I had rather bear with you than bear you: yet I ſhould bear no croſs if I did bear you, for I think you have no money in your purſe.

As you Like it. Act 2. Sc. 4.

Though playing with words is a mark of a mind at eaſe, and diſpoſed for any ſort of amuſement, we muſt not thence conclude that playing with words is always ludicrous. Words are ſo intimately connected with thought, that if the ſubject be really grave, it will not appear ludicrous even in this fantaſtical dreſs. I am however, far from recommending it in any ſerious performance. On the contrary, the diſcordance betwixt the thought and expreſſion muſt be diſagreeable; witneſs the following ſpecimen.

He hath abandoned his phyſicians, madam, under whoſe practices he hath perſecuted time with hope; and finds no other advantage in the proceſs, but only the loſing of hope by time.

All's Well that ends Well. Act 1. Sc. 1.

K. Henry. O! my poor kingdom, ſick with civil blows;
When that my care could not withhold thy riots,
What wilt thou do when riot is thy care?

Second Part of King Henry IV.

Some pleaſures are fortified by cuſtom; and yet cuſtom begets familiarity, and conſequently indifference.

If all the year were playing holidays,
To ſport would be as tedious as to work;
But when they ſeldom come, they wiſh'd-for come,
And nothing pleaſeth but rare accidents.

Firſt Part of Henry IV. Act 1. Sc. 3.

In many inſtances ſatiety and diſguſt are the conſequences of reiteration. Though cuſtom blunts the edge of diſtreſs, and of pain, yet the want of any thing to which we have long been accuſtomed, is a ſort of torture. A clue to guide us through all the intricacies of this labyrinth, would be an acceptable preſent.

Thoſe objects of taſte that are the moſt agreeable, are ſo far from having a tendency to become habitual, that too great indulgence fails not to produce ſatiety and diſguſt. No man contracts a habit of taking ſugar, honey, or ſweet-meats, as he doth of tobacco.

Theſe violent delights have violent ends,
And in their triumph die. The ſweeteſt honey
Is loathſome in its own deliciouſneſs,
And in the taſte confounds the appetite;
Therefore love mod'rately, long love doth ſo;
Too ſwift arrives as tardy as too ſlow.

Romeo and Juliet. Act 2. Sc. 6.

Exquiſite pleaſure produceth ſatiety moderate pleaſure becomes ſtronger b cuſtom

cuſtom. Buſineſs is our province, and pleaſure our relaxation only. Hence ſatiety is neceſſary to check exquiſite pleaſures, which otherwiſe would engroſs the mind, and unqualify us for buſineſs. On the other hand, habitual increaſe of moderate pleaſure, and even converſion of pain into pleaſure, are admirably contrived for diſappointing the malice of fortune, and for reconciling us to whatever courſe of life may be our lot:

How uſe doth breed a habit in a man!
This ſhadowy deſart, unfrequented woods,
I better brook than flouriſhing peopled towns;
Here I can ſit alone, unſeen of any,
And to the nightingale's complaining notes
Tune my diſtreſſes, and record my woes.
Two Gentlemen of Verona. Act. 5. Sc. 4.

Some paſſions when at a certain height, impel us ſo ſtrongly to vent them in words, that we ſpeak with an audible voice, even where there is none to liſten. It is this circumſtance in paſſion that juſtifies ſoliloquies; and it is this circumſtance that proves them to be natural. The mind ſometimes favours this impulſe of paſſion, by beſtowing a temporary ſenſibility upon any object at hand, in order to make it a confident. Thus in the Winter's Tale (Act 3. Sc. 6.) Antigonus addreſſes himſelf to an infant, whom he was ordered to expoſe.

Come, poor babe.—
I have heard, but not believed, the ſpirits of the dead
May walk again: if ſuch things be, thy mother
Appear'd to me laſt night, for ne'er was dream
So like a waking.

Actions, though ſingly they afford no clear light, are, upon the whole, the beſt interpreters of the heart. Actions are occaſionally exerted to give ſome vent to a paſſion, without propoſing an ultimate gratification. Such occaſional action is characteriſtical of the paſſion in a high degree, and for that reaſon, when happily invented, has a wonderful good effect in poetry.

Hamlet. Oh! moſt pernicious Woman!
Oh! villain, villain, ſmiling, damned villain!
My tables—meet it is I ſet it down,
That one may ſmile, and ſmile, and be a villain;
At leaſt I am ſure it may be ſo in Denmark;
So, uncle, there you are.
Hamlet. Act 1. Sc. 8.

In the bulk of plays, a tireſome monotony prevails, a pompous declamatory ſtyle, without entering into different characters or paſſions. It is this imperfection in the bulk of our plays, that confines our ſtage almoſt entirely to Shakeſpeare, who for genius in dramatic compoſition ſtands uppermoſt in the rolls of fame.

Sentiments dictated by a violent and perturbed paſſion.

Lear ——Filial ingratitude!
Is it not, as if this mouth ſhould tear this hand
For lifting food to't?—But I'll puniſh home:
No, I will weep no more.—In ſuch a night
To ſhut me out?—Pour on, I will endure
In ſuch a night as this! O Regan, O Goneriſl,
Your old kind father whoſe frank heart gave all——
O that way madneſs lies: let me ſhun that;
No more of that——
Kent. Good my lord, enter here.
Lear. Prythee go in thyſelf, ſeek thine own eaſe,
This tempeſt will not give me leave to ponder
On things would hurt me more—but I'll go in:
In boy, go firſt. You have leſs poverty—
Nay get thee in: I'll pray, and then I'll ſleep——
Poor naked wretches, whereſoe'er you are,
That bide the pelting of this pitileſs ſtorm,
How ſhall your houſeleſs heads, and unfed ſides,
Your loop'd and window'd raggedneſs defend you
From ſeaſons ſuch as theſe?—O I have ta'en
Too little care of this! Take phyſic pomp;
Expoſe thyſelf to feel what wretches feel,
That thou may'ſt ſhake the ſuperflux to them,
And ſhow the heavens more juſt.
King Lear. Act 3. Sc. 5.

To illuſtrate the forgoing doctrine, one other inſtance of the ſame kind may ſuffice; expreſſing ſentiments that ariſe from remorſe and deſpair.

Othello. Lo! I have a weapon,
A better never did itſelf ſuſtain
Upon a ſoldier's thigh. I've ſeen the day,
That with this little arm, and this good ſword,
I've made my way thro' more impediments
Than twenty times your ſtop. But oh! vain boaſt!
Who can controul his fate? 'Tis not ſo now.
Be not afraid, tho' you do ſee me weapon'd;
Here is my journey's end, here is my butt,
The very ſea-mark of my utmoſt ſail.
Do you go back diſmay'd? 'Tis a loſt fear:
Man but a ruſh againſt Othello's breaſt,

And

And he retires. Where ſhould Othello go?
Now—(*turning to Deſdemona*) how doſt
thou look now? Oh! ill-ſtarr'd wench?
Pale as thy ſmock! when we ſhall meet at
compt,
This look of thine will hurl my ſoul from
heaven,
And fiends will ſnatch at it. Cold, cold,
my girl,
Ev'n like thy chaſtity. O curſed ſlave!
Whip me, ye devils,
From the poſſeſſion of this heav'nly ſight:
Blow me about in winds, roaſt me in ſul-
phur,
Waſh me in ſteep-down gulfs of liquid
fire—
Oh Deſdemona! Deſdemona! dead! dead!
—oh! oh!

Othello. Act 5. Sc. 9.

The ſentiments here diſplayed flow ſo naturally from the paſſions repreſented, and are ſuch genuine expreſſions of theſe paſſions, that it is not poſſible to conceive any imitation more perfect

Paſſions are ſeldom uniform for any conſiderable time, they generally fluctuate, ſwelling and ſubſiding by turns, often in a quick ſucceſſion. This fluctuation in the caſe of a real paſſion, will be expreſſed externally by proper ſentiments, and ought to be imitated in writing and acting. Accordingly, a climax ſhews never better, than in expreſſing a ſwelling paſſion.

I would not be the villain that thou
think'ſt
For the whole ſpace that's in the tyrant's
graſp,
And the rich earth to boot.

Macbeth. Act 4. Sc. 4.

A perſon is ſometimes agitated at once by different paſſions. The mind in this caſe vibrating like a pendulum, vents itſelf in ſentiments which partake of the ſame vibration.

Queen. Would I had never trod this
Engliſh earth.
Or felt the flatteries that grow upon it!
Ye've angels' faces, but heav'n knows
your hearts.
What ſhall become of me now! wretched
lady;
I am the moſt unhappy woman living.
Alas! poor wenches, where are now your
fortunes? [*To her women.*
Ship-wreck'd upon a kingdom, where no
pity,
No friends, no hope! no kindred weep
for me,
Almoſt no grave allowed me.

Henry VIII. Act 3. Sc. 1.

Othello. Oh devil, devil!
If that the earth could teem with woman's
tears,
Each drop ſhe falls, would prove a croco-
dile:
Out of my ſight.

Deſdemona. I will not ſtay t'offend you.
[*Going.*

Lodovico. Truly, an obedient lady:
I do beſeech your lordſhip call her back.

Oth. Miſtreſs——

Def. My lord.

Oth. What would you with her, Sir?

Lod. Who, I, my lord?

Oth. Ay; you did wiſh that I would
make her turn,
Sir, ſhe can turn, and turn, and yet go on;
And turn again. And ſhe can weep, Sir,
weep,
And ſhe's obedient; as you ſay, obedient;
Very obedient—Proceed in your tears—
[*To Deſdemona.*
Concerning this, Sir——Oh! well painted
paſſion——
I am commanded home—get you away—
I'll ſend for you anon.—Sir, I obey the
mandate,
And will return to Venice.—Hence, avaunt.

Othello. Act 4. Sc. 6.

Æmilia. Oh my good lord, I would
ſpeak a word with you.

Othello. Yes; 'tis Æmilia—by and by—
ſhe's dead.
'Tis like ſhe comes to ſpeak of Caſſio's
death:
The noiſe was high—Ha! no more moving?
Still as the grave—Shall ſhe come in? wer't
good?
I think ſhe ſtirs again.—No—what's the
beſt?
If ſhe comes in, ſhe'll ſure ſpeak to my
wife?
My wife? my wife? what wife?—I have
no wife——
Oh, inſupportable! oh heavy heart!

Othello. Act 5. Sc. 7.

Selim and Selima. An Oriental Tale.

(*Continued from p.* 30.)

WHEN ſupper was ended the merchant diſmiſſed his attendant, and with impatient curioſity deſired to know her loſs. The ſage begged Selim to give their kind friend a particular account of their misfortunes, which he readily did, though almoſt unable to proceed in thoſe parts relative to his much loved Selima. The merchant heard him with attention, and when he concluded, promiſed them all the aſſiſtance in his power, by making enquiries in every part of the city on the next day: in the mean time begging them to make themſelves as eaſy as poſſible, he endeavoured to conſole them with the pleaſing hopes of again beholding their dear Selima, and obſerving the y

they were in great need of reſt, he conducted them to handſome apartments, where they were to paſs the night, and then left them to indulge their grief, which they did not fail to do, though they carefully endeavoured to conceal it from each other, fearing to augment the ſorrow of their heart. However, they could not refrain from obſerving how happy they were to meet with ſuch a friend.

Early the next morning two ſlaves entered the room where they were, and told them by the order of their maſter they were to conduct them immediately before the Caliph Haroun Alraſchid. Selim was greatly affrighted, and turning to Omar, ſaid, 'What have I done to incur the diſpleaſure of the merchant, that he is going to ſend me before the caliph?'

'Fear not, my ſon, replied the ſage, virtue like your's need not to be alarmed, ſuch merit never will go unrewarded; I ſhall attend you before the caliph, therefore do not fear.' Thus encouraged, Selim followed Omar to the caliph's palace. They paſſed through ſeveral apartments, which were magnificently decorated, and at laſt arrived at a grand pavilion, where the caliph was ſeated in ſtate with all his attendants in his royal robes; when lo! to the aſtoniſhment of the wondering gueſts, in the perſon of the caliph they beheld their generous friend the merchant. Selim proſtrated himſelf at his feet; but the Commander of the Faithful deſired him to riſe, and believe that the Caliph Haroun Alraſchid was as much his friend as the merchant of the city of Bagdat, with whom he had ſpent the laſt evening. Selim was unable to reply, ſo much was he aſtoniſhed at the friendly behaviour of the caliph; but the ſage Omar addreſſed him in the following words: —'Commander of the Faithful, I have often heard of your goodneſs, and am now ſo happy as to experience it; but I fear we made too free with you in the laſt evening, being quite unacquainted with your diſguiſe: pity the weakneſs of a fond parent, who has preſumed to trouble you with his ſorrow for the loſs of an only child. Pity this youth alſo who did ſo candidly relate to you our misfortunes, and whoſe heart is ready to burſt with grief.'

'I forgive, I admire you both,' replied the caliph; 'and am exceedingly concerned for you; but do not deſpair. I hope you will again behold the fair damſel, for whom you both mourn. You were certainly unacquainted with my diſguiſe, but it is a cuſtom I uſually practiſe, of going through the city in an evening, under different characters. It often affords me great amuſement, and ſometimes informs me of many particulars very neceſſary for me to know, which would perhaps be concealed if I did not take this method. It likewiſe keeps the inhabitants in more order, as they are in fear of being ſurpriſed by me if they attempt to make any riot; as they know I frequently viſit every part of this great city, and minutely enquire into every circumſtance and tranſaction that preſent themſelves to my view. I had walked behind you for ſome time laſt night, and found by your diſcourſe that you were in trouble, and perceiving that you were ſtrangers, I was determined to conduct you to my palace, that I might be informed of your adventures. You have, young man, excited my pity by your account, and I am ready and willing to aſſiſt you, and deſire you will both partake of ſome refreſhment with me, and you muſt then go and viſit my queen Zobeide.'

They were delighted with the goodneſs of the caliph; but ſtill the fair Selima was ever in their thoughts. After the repaſt was over, they followed the caliph to the apartments of the queen, who was ſeated under a canopy, ſurrounded by a company of beautiful virgins. They roſe to receive the caliph, who thus addreſſed the ſultana: 'Fair lady, I have brought here a worthy young man, who has lately loſt the miſtreſs of his heart; you, aſſiſted by your ladies, muſt endeavour to conſole him, as he is greatly troubled.' Zobeide, with her uſual vivacity and good humour replied, 'Commander of the Faithful, you do us great honour, by bringing before us ſuch an amiable youth. I will readily obey you, by offering him all the conſolation in my power, and give him permiſſion to chuſe which of my young ladies pleaſes him beſt, that ſhe may ſtrive to ſupply the place of her whom he has had the misfortune to loſe; they are not all here, but I will ſend for thoſe who are abſent.'

Selim bowed to the queen, but could return no anſwer, being ſo full of grief and fear. He well knew his heart could never think of any other than his dear Selima, and yet he did not dare to refuſe the queen's offer, for fear of offending the caliph. He was abſorbed in thought what anſwer he ſhould make, when he was roufed by a well known voice, exclaiming, 'O, my father!' this drew the attention of the whole company; each turned towards the door from whence the voice proceeded, and beheld two young ladies approaching, ſupporting a third, who had fainted, and ſeemed to have loſt all ſigns of life. Every one ran to aſſiſt the fair ſufferer.

sufferer. Selim went hastily near them, when to his excessive joy, he beheld his dear Selima, who, not being able to contain herself, at the sight of two persons so dear to her, had not power to enter the room, but was instantly reduced to that senseless situation.

The sage Omar drew near, and embraced his beloved daughter, who quickly recovered, and never were three persons more happy: they forgot every past anxiety and care, and gave themselves up to the pleasing transports they enjoyed. The caliph and Zobeide shared in their joy, and endeavoured to render it still more complete, by offering Selim a very considerable place in the court, desiring them to remain there, and promising every thing to make it agreeable to each of them. Notwithstanding the magnificence of their offers, they could not prevail on either of them to consent to quit the country, where they had spent so many happy days. They therefore testified their gratitude to their kind benefactor, and begged the liberty of returning again to their happy abode. 'It shall be so,' replied the Commander of the faithful, 'but not till I have seen the worthy pair united in the most sacred ties: I must insist upon having the ceremony performed here to-morrow before you depart: It is a favour I ask, and I hope the dear Selima will not hesitate to grant my request.'

'My daughter will be ever ready to obey the Caliph Haroun Alraschid,' replied the sage, 'and to-morrow I shall embrace Selim as my son.' The nuptials being thus fixed for the following day, the caliph, Zobeide, and the sage Omar, had the joy of seeing the happy couple united; who, having received the congratulations of their noble friends, returned with pleasure to their rustic habitation, which they had left but a few days before with the deepest sorrow.

The sage Omar, who remained with them, lived several years, and saw, with the sincerest pleasure, many pledges of their connubial felicity. The virtuous Selim, blessed with the company of his beloved Selima, passed his days in a continued course of uninterrupted happiness; and the amiable Selima, as a daughter, a wife, and a mother, spent her days in a manner worthy the imitation of every fair one, by contributing to render happy her father, her husband, and her children. She made herself the adored object of each, and the admiration of every friend to virtue.

The Baptism of Bells.

AN English gentleman, on his travels, was spectator at a ceremony at Naples, the incidents of which he thus relates in a letter to his friend.

I was informed soon after my arrival, that the next day a great Bell was to be baptised in the cathedral, that a noble lord was to be the godfather, and a lady of quality the godmother, which would occasion the attendance of most of the principal nobility, and a great concourse of other company. I had heard of the baptism of Bells in France, but knowing that the Italians surpass all other nations in the magnificence of their religious ceremonies, and that they likewise have a double portion of superstition, I resolved to be present. I went to the cathedral early in the morning to view the preparations which had employed the workmen for a week before.

The Bell was placed at the lower end of the body of the church, hanging upon two gudgeons, covered with rich hangings of violet coloured velvet. There were two stages on each side of it for the musicians, and an amphitheatre for the ladies who were to be present at the ceremony. The pillars and walls of the church were richly adorned with curious embroidered silks and pictures. Close by the Bell an altar was erected, which was superbly ornamented, and upon it was laid a white satin robe, which was to be put upon the Bell, as soon as it was baptised, and over it, a beautiful garland of the choicest flowers. There were also upon the altar, a Roman ritual, a censer, and a vessel with water, and several elbow chairs covered with velvet were set for the priests who were to perform the office. Opposite the altar two thrones were erected for the godfather and godmother to the Bell, most sumptuously adorned.

About ten o'clock the company came, and having taken their several places, the priests began the ceremony. A bishop whose chair was placed on the steps of the high altar, began to chaunt the first psalm, which was continued by the other priests, and accompanied by an excellent band of music. The psalms for this office, which may be seen in the ritual, have as much reference to baptising a Bell as to baptising the moon, David probably not having had the least notion of this species of devotion. After the psalms were ended, the bishop began blessing the water, in order to sanctify it, that it might afterwards, being holy-water, sanctify the Bell. This benediction is too long and too ridiculous to bear a recital. The bishops and the other priests then dipped sponges in the holy-water, and squeezed them upon the bell, which they rubbed with them from top to bottom, within and without. At the same

ſame time, they repeated a number of prayers, moſtly ending with the following words addreſſed to the Supreme Being. 'Ut hoc Tintinnabulum cœleſti benedictione perfundere, purificare, ſanctificare, et conſecrare digneris. That thou wouldſt be pleaſed to rinſe, purify, ſanctify, and conſecrate this bell, with thy heavenly benediction.' The bell was then dried with clean napkins, and the biſhop having taken the phial of holy oils, which are thoſe they bleſs on holy Thurſday, for the enſuing year; he therewith anointed the croſs on the top of the bell, in order to make the devils depart at the ſound or ringing of it, uſing theſe words: 'Ut hoc audientes Tintinnabulum tremiſcant & fugiant, ante crucis in eo depictum.' He afterwards made ſeven other croſſes with the oil upon the outſide, and four on the inſide of the bell. This done, he made the godfather and godmother approach, and he demanded of them in Italian, whether they were the perſons who preſented this bell to be conſecrated, and whether the metal and workmanſhip had been paid for to the artificers, to which they anſwered in the affirmative. The reaſon of the laſt demand was, becauſe it had ſometimes happened, that for want of payment, the workmen had taken away the holy bells, and melted them down for profane uſes. The biſhop then aſked them, if they believed all that the catholic, apoſtolic, Roman church believes, concerning the holineſs and virtue of bells? To which having likewiſe given their aſſent: he demanded what name they would have put upon the bell; then the lady anſwered Mary. The biſhop now took two broad ſilk ribbons, which had been faſtened to the guidgeons of the bell, and gave each of them one to hold, and pronounced with a loud voice the following words of conſecration: 'Conſecretur & ſanctificatur ſignum iſtud, in nomine Patris, & Filii, & Spiritus Sancti, Amen. Let this ſign be conſecrated and ſanctified in the name of the Father, Son and Holy Ghoſt.' Then turning himſelf to the people, he ſaid, the name of this bell is Mary. Afterwards he took the cenſer, fumigating the bell on the outſide, and then put the cenſer under the bell, till the inſide was filled with the ſacred fumes; conſtantly repeating prayers and invocations that it might be filled with the dew of the Holy Spirit, ſo that at the ſound of it, the enemy of all good might take his flight. The Latin ſentences were theſe: 'Tu hoc Tintinnabulum ſpiritus ſancti rore perfunde, ut ante ſonitum illius ſemper fugiat bonorum inimicus.' The office was continued with Pſalms ſet to muſic, and then the biſhop to cloſe the ceremony, arrayed the bell with the white robe which had been uſed for a proſelyte or convert, and in an audible voice, read the goſpel of Mary and Martha. I imagined the reaſon of their reading this goſpel was, becauſe the bell was called Mary; but I looked ſince into the ritual, and I found that the ſame goſpel is read at the baptiſm of all bells. The whole ſolemnity being thus ended, the biſhop gave the uſual benediction to the people, and the prieſts received handſome preſents from the godfather and godmother.

The doctrine of the church of Rome concerning bells, which the vulgar moſt religiouſly believe is; that they have merit in the prayers made to God for the living and the dead; that they produce, by a divine virtue conferred upon them, devotion in the hearts of believers; that they drive away ſtorms and tempeſts, for which reaſon they are ordered to be rung, and continue ringing during ſtorms in all catholic countries; and that evil ſpirits fly from their ſound.

Obſervations on the Bookſellers of Little Britain, London, at the latter End of the laſt Century. (*From the Gentleman's Magazine.*)

MR. Robert Scot, of Little Britain, was in his time the greateſt librarian in Europe; for beſides his ſtock in England, he had warehouſes at Francfort, Paris, and other places, and dealt by factors. After he was grown old and much worn by multiplicity of buſineſs, he began to think of his eaſe, and to leave off: hereupon he contracted with one Mr. Mills, of St. Paul's Church Yard, near 10,000l. deep, and articled not to open his ſhop any more. But Mills, with his auctioneering, Atlaſſes, and projects, failed; whereby poor Scot loſt above half his means. But he held to his contract of not opening his ſhop; and, when he was in London, for he had a country houſe, paſſed moſt of his time at his houſe amongſt the reſt of his books; and his reading (for he was no mean ſcholar) was the chief entertainment of his time. He was not only a very great bookſeller, but a very conſcientious good man; and when he threw up his trade, Europe had no ſmall loſs of him. Little Britain was, in the middle of the laſt century, a plentiful and learned emporium of learned authors; and men went thither as to a market. This drew to the place a mighty trade, the rather becauſe the ſhops were ſpacious, and the learned gladly reſorted to them, where they ſeldom failed to meet with agreeable converſation; and the

booksellers themselves were knowing and conversable men, with whom, for the sake of bookish knowledge, the greatest wits were pleased to converse; and we may judge the time as well spent there, as (in latter days) either in taverns or coffee-houses, though the latter hath carried off the spare time of most people. But now this emporium is vanished, and the trade contracted into the hands of two or three persons, who, to make good their monopoly, ransack not only their neighbours of the trade, that are scattered about town, but all over England; aye, and beyond sea too; and send abroad their circulators, and in that manner get into their hands all that is valuable; the rest of the trade are content to take their refuse, with which, and the first scum of the press, they furnish one side of a shop, which serves for the sign of a bookseller, rather than a real one; but, instead of selling, deal as factors, and procure what the country divines and gentry send for, of whom each one has his book-factor; and when wanting any thing, writes to his bookseller, and pays his bill; and it is wretched to consider what pickpocket work, with help of the press, these demi-booksellers make; they crack their brains to find out selling subjects, and keep hirelings in garrets, on hard meat, to write and correct by the great; so puff up an octavo to a sufficient thickness, and there is six shillings current for an hour and an half's reading, and perhaps never to be read or looked upon after. One that would go higher, must take his fortune at blank walls and corners of streets, or repair to the sign of Bateman, Innys, and one or two more, where are best choice and better pennyworths.

Such were the remarks of the Hon. Roger North, at the end of the last century. The race of booksellers in Little Britain are now almost totally extinct; honest Ballard, well known by his curious divinity catalogues, being their only genuine representative. *Eugenio.*

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

An Essay on Bigotry.

One thinks on Calvin heav'n's own spirit fell;
Another deems him instrument of hell;
If Calvin feels heav'n's blessing, or its rod,
This cries there is, and that, there is no God.

Pope.

IN the list of those vices that disgrace human nature, and sow the seeds of misery in the world, Bigotry, I presume, ought to stand the foremost. Several other vices, that are characterised by more shocking epithets, only affect individuals, and many of their effects are not lasting; but the effects produced by this dæmon are universal and permanent. From childhood to youth, from youth to manhood, and from manhood to the grave, it continually besets us, and, with its Protean wiles, endeavours to keep us at a distance from truth. It opposes the improvement of our faculties, retards the advancement of the sciences, renders the arts more tedious, strikes at the root of every generous sentiment, and by such practices indicates its origin to be Erebus.

Were I put upon noticing the pedigree of this vice, I should call it the offspring of pride and ignorance, and the sister of superstition. I should suppose it to be nearly allied to that monster infallibility, and should reckon cruelty, revenge, malice, and abuse among the number of its descendants.

Should any one endeavour to define it, they must, I think, pronounce it to be a persuasion founded on the caprice, that our sentiments are infallibly right, and that those who oppose us must, consequently be wrong.

If a rational person were to contemplate this detestable vitiant in this point of light, he would, undoubtedly despise its adherents. But were it possible for that man to bring his observations home to himself, and reflect that this dæmon has its hours when it gets possession of his breast, and steels it against conviction when aimed at by an opposer, the reflection would essentially humble his pride, and, if he were a person of an ingenuous mind, would furnish him with an useful and improving lesson.

It would be no difficult matter to exemplify, with numerous instances, every assertion that has already been advanced: but I shall at present only request the reader's patience till I have pointed out some of those bad consequences that result from this vice in the religious world.—— 'It seems surprising to me, (says a great and good man) that what was designed to make us happy in another world, should, by our continual differences and disputes about it, render us miserable in this.' Now to what can these differences and disputes be owing to, unless it be bigotry?

When this dæmon once poisons the pious churchman's breast, it sets him at enmity with sectarists of every denomination. Every sect, every contrary opinion, and every dissentient circumstantial article must feel the severest lashes, and most bitter

bitter opposition. Nay, so far has it sometimes carried its votaries, as to make them renounce and anathematize their fellow creatures, and forget that religion and morality are inseparably connected. The Romish church affords us innumerable instances of this, and our own church cannot plead absolute exemption from it.

When it gets possession of a dissenter, (be he of what kind soever) it must first shew itself in a determined opposition to the established worship. Its blemishes must be magnified to unpardonable errors, and wherever either its liturgy or rituals admit of a double meaning, it must immediately assume the worst of all possible significations, and both scripture and common sense must be put upon the rack to prove it to be a fault too glaring to be winked at.

In particular sects, the Quaker pronounces every man a child of wrath, that will not declare that he is guided by mere caprice, often quite contrary to scripture and reason. The Arminian reprobates the Calvinist, for insisting on imputed righteousness, and the irresistibility of divine grace; while, on the other hand, the Calvinist thunders out anathemas against the Arminian, because he vindicates the dignity of human nature. The Methodist, carrying himself with a still higher hand, denounces vengeance and misery against every man who will not avow the sensibility of his sins being forgiven, and insist that perfection is attainable in this life.

No considerate person, I dare say, will think that I have gone too far in what I have advanced. For my part, I am persuaded that, taking truth by the hand, I could go much farther than I have already done. Indeed, would a person be thoroughly sensible of the pernicious effects of bigotry, he need only consult the annals of the Romish church. An attentive observer would be at a loss to determine whether their bigotry and errors merit his pity or aversion.

Were a person to compare the conduct that I have been taking notice of with that prescribed by Christ and his apostles, he could not help condemning the former as diabolical and antichristian. The spirit of the gospel is a spirit of benignity, benevolence, and philanthropy. A man guided by this spirit will be gentle and forgiving to his enemies, mild and patient with his opposers, reverent to his superiors, affable to his equals, condescending to his inferiors, and sympathizing towards distress. He will (agreeable to the apostle's instruction) never contend about circumstances of an indifferent nature, but will delight in reconciling parties, removing misunderstandings, clearing up difficulties, and promoting unity, peace, and concord among his fellow-creatures. Whatever essentially or eventually brings glory to his Creator, and happiness to his brethren, will be the object of his delight. Nay, if he but suppresses faction, and prevents discord, he will think himself more happily employed than if he were heaping up riches, or obtaining preferment.

A man who is possessed of a liberal mind, will not so much regard sects and parties, as sentiments and morals. He will esteem every sect so far as its sentiments correspond with philanthropy and beneficence, and its practices agree with religion and morality. Not but that he will chuse his own sect, and adhere to it with a rational steadiness, in spite of the cavils of every opposer: but he will not blindly insist on his creed as the touch-stone of faith, nor his notions about forms as essential to salvation; but wherever he meets with opposition, he will candidly allow for different interests, prejudices of education, and those numberless other minutiæ that prevent unity of thinking.—If he enters into controversy with another, it will not be to defend his opinion merely because it is his, but to find out and communicate truth All his arguments, of consequence, will be agreeable to scripture, reason, and experience; his conduct will be free, open, and genuine; and when he cannot prevail with his antagonist to exchange falsehood for truth, he will not begin to deal out his anathemas, depreciate his opposers, or call in those inquisitorial modes of conviction which heaven, in its wrath, often puts into the hands of bigotry and ignorance.

I am persuaded in my own mind, that many people are deceived by bigotry under the appearance of zeal.—Of all bigots these most deserve both our pity and advice. I would wish a person of this stamp to take notice that the basis of the gospel is truth; that truth and reason are never at enmity; and that, consequently, whatever is contrary to reason belongs not to the gospel. This admitted, let me ask if it be reasonable for a man to suffer his attachment to one party to destroy his charity to the rest of his brethren?—An affirmative answer to this question would be productive of the most antichristian sentiment, while a negative one would effectually secure the thoughtful from suffering themselves to be seduced by the dæmon under false appearances.

For the sake of those who are possessed of a greater share of delicacy than judgment,

ment, I make bold to notice the conduct of Jehu to Rechab's ſon, recorded in the tenth chapter of the Second book of Kings, and the ſtill more weighty precept of a perfect Redeemer, preferved by the evangeliſt St. Mark, in the ninth chapter of his goſpel. Theſe two inſtances, I hope, will corroborate what has been advanced, recommend mutual forbearance and univerſal philanthropy more ſtrongly, and ſilence the doubts of the moſt ſqueamiſh oppoſer.

I have laid it down as a rule of conduct, never to conteſt with a man about things of little moment, and rather than hazard a breach of charity, to wink at any error ſhort of an eſſential one, provided my ſilence was not conſtrued into a tacit approbation of it: but I rather ſubmit this to the opinion, than recommend it to the practice of others. And now, Mr. Editor, I take my leave with wiſhing to ſee this ſubject treated by ſome abler hand. The diſcountenancing this deteſtable vice merits the moſt ſtrenuous efforts, for as it ſubſides mutual forbearance, unity, peace, concord, and love will eventually gain ground, and increaſe the happineſs of thouſands, by freeing them from numberleſs trifling and vexatious diſputes.

An Eſſay on the Art or Science of Scolding.

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

SIR,

IN the courſe of my reading, I do not recollect to have met with a diſſertation or eſſay on the art or ſcience of ſcolding; yet it ſeems to ſtand foremoſt among the ruling paſſions of the female breaſt. There is as much harmony to a regular bred ſcold, in the roaring of her boiſterous pipes, as in the ſoft thrills of a Tenducci or Leoni; and I have heard ſome phyſicians aſſert, that it is not only conſtitutional, but of eſſential benefit, in many caſes, for clearing the organs, and bringing them to a proper tone.

I am induced to give credit to this opinion, by being an inmate with a lady of fortune, a veſtal bordering upon fifty, who riſes every morning by day break, to give vent to thoſe ſuperfluous vocal articulations, which I have ſome reaſon to believe would otherwiſe choak her: ſhe keeps two female domeſtics, whoſe vocations are very different; one is employed in the uſual houſhold buſineſs; the other's buſineſs is the ſuperintendence of the lady's children, as ſhe calls them: they conſiſt of a monkey, a lap-dog, a parrot, a ſquirrel, and two cats. To keep theſe clean, and in proper ſubordination, is a laborious talk indeed. This nurſery maid, or tutoreſs, or both, is deſcended from a refugee family, and accordingly talks French pretty fluently: this was her chief recommendation, as her miſtreſs was reſolved that her parrot ſhould be as well verſed in the French as in the Engliſh language; but Poll proves a perfect Antigallican, and ſeems reſolved at this time to give no ear to any thing that is French. Poor *Manon* has taken uncommon pains with her, and though ſhe has read Rogiſſard twice over to her, and explained all the parts of ſpeech, Poll is as ignorant of the language as the firſt day ſhe entered upon the ſtudy. This greatly irritates her miſtreſs, who had reſolved to make her a bird of politeneſs, that ſhe might converſe with the foreign miniſters who frequently viſit her ladyſhip.

But to proceed progreſſively: as ſoon as her ladyſhip riſes in the morning, ſhe pays a viſit to poor *Bet*, who probably is employed in ſcowering the parlour, or making the fire. All is certainly wrong, the boards are the colour of mahogany, and ſhe has ſmoked the whole houſe, with many other faults too numerous to mention, which afford her a fine field for expanding her lungs, and giving a full ſcope to her vociferous powers in the art of ſcolding. Having purſued poor *Bet* up and down the houſe, where every thing is ſure to be out of order, and which extends the ſcope of her critical obſervations; ſhe then repairs to the nurſery, and *Manon* is tutored in turn. *Cæſar the Great* (the name of the monkey) has not been combed ſince the time of the flood: her lap-dog, ſhe is certain, is devoured with fleas; the ſquirrel's nuts are muſty, and the cats are ſtarved, though they are almoſt as big as maſtiffs, and can ſcarce waddle for fat. But when ſhe comes to the parrot, a moſt tremendous remonſtrance enſues: her ladyſhip can ſcarce collect words ſufficient to expreſs her ire, and I have more than once thought ſhe would have been ſuffocated with her own ideas. "Poll has made no progreſs in her learning, and therefore ſhe has no farther occaſion for Manon's ſervices," and diſmiſſes her every morning, though ſhe has remained with her ladyſhip upwards of a twelvemonth, after being paid her wages at the end of every week, and ordered to pack up her clothes and decamp.

This is one ſpecies of regular ſcolding; but there are many others, though they have not ſo immediately fallen under my obſervation. I think, however, they may be divided into the following claſſes.

The conſtitutional ſcold, who clears her lungs for the benefit of her health.

The

The beautiful ſcold, who is put out of temper, and excited to wrath the whole day, becauſe ſhe could not bring her complexion to its wonted pitch of perfection.

The authoritative ſcold, who diſembogues her ſpleen, to ſupport her dignity, and will not ſubmit to the leaſt infringement upon her prerogative.

The matrimonial ſcold, who deals in curtain-lectures, for the reformation of her huſband's morals, and is generally united with one of the family of the Henpecks.—I ſpeak too feelingly upon this occaſion!

The patriotic ſcold, who bellows forth for the good of her country, and who may probably write a hiſtory to diſplay her great knowledge of the conſtitution, and ſupport her party principles.

The dramatic ſcold, or green-room ſhrew, who, jealous of another's theatrical fame, or the number of her conqueſts, endeavours to convince the world ſhe can rant off the ſtage, as well as on it.

The inebriate ſcold is one, who by the fumes of ſtrong waters, is wrought up to a pitch of phrenzy, in which ſhe diſplays the powers of natural and real ſpirits.

And laſt, though not leaſt upon this liſt, is *the Billingſgate ſcold*, who makes a thriving trade of her great powers of vehement oratory, as may be evinced in the perſon of *Bet Brazen*. She may be ſtiled with propriety, a profeſſional virago, and upon an average makes eighteen-pence a-day of her uncommon talents in this line. When a vixen of inferior abilities is attacked by an antagoniſt who is ſuperior to her in the ſcience of clamour, *Bet* is conſtantly applied to, and as conſtantly receives her fee, which is never leſs than a quartern of the beſt juniper (half wet half dry.) *Bet*'s fame is ſo well eſtabliſhed in the myſtery of *ſcoldation*, that as ſoon as ſhe enters the liſts, her opponent immediately ſubmits, and ſhe remains the heroine of the field.

There are many ſcolds of inferior claſſes; but they are all branches of theſe ſeveral trees, and may be eaſily traced to their ſources.

However beneficial ſcolding may be to ſome conſtitutions, and however gratifying to others, I think the *premier* might take a hint from this at opening the budget, and levy a tax upon ſcolds of every denomination; and as the ſcolds, vixens, termagants ſhrews, and viragos of the age are very numerous, I doubt not but it would produce a very conſiderable ſum, and enable us to *ſcold* the Americans, as well as the French and Spaniards into ſubmiſſion. One peculiar advantage would attend this tax, which is, that, in direct oppoſition to all others, it would greatly accumulate even in the collecting; as it cannot be ſuppoſed that any profeſſed ſcold would part with her money upon this occaſion, though ſtrictly according to law, without bellowing a breeze at the collector, and thereby much more than pay him for his trouble. The tax upon ſwearing would be nothing compared to it, for where there is one profeſſed ſwearer, there are at leaſt a thouſand whoſe renown is perfectly eſtabliſhed as vixens, who would ſooner part with their lives, than the liberty of vociferating according to the termagant ſyſtem. In hopes that this hint will not be loſt upon the miniſter, on the approaching occaſion, I take my leave of you for the preſent.

And am, Sir,
Your humble ſervant,
Humphrey Henpeck.

The Britiſh Theatre.

DRURY-LANE.

MONDAY evening, January 3, after the Tragedy of the Gameſter, a Pantomime entertainment called Fortunatus was revived, with ſuch public-ſpirited views (though circumſtances are formed into it very foreign to its nature) as are intended to animate the ſpirit of Engliſhmen. After Harlequin had been favoured by Fortune with the choice of a patron among the gods, had fixed on Plutus as the moſt likely to aſſiſt him in obtaining Columbine, and had received Fortunatus's wiſhing cap from a ſorcereſs, he experienced the variety of dangers and eſcapes which are incident to Harlequins, until he was taken by Engliſh ſailors to aſſiſt in an enterprize at Omoa, in the bay of Honduras. We apprehend this introduction of Harlequin will not be conſidered as any great compliment by the noble and ſpirited commander of that expedition. It would have ſhewn more judgment to fix on the ſtorming of Savannah, as D'Eſtaing might have been very well perſonated by Harlequin, and the tranſactions of the grave Americans with this flippant perſonage, would have been diverting, if any thing relating to this unfortunate war can be diverting. The ſcenes were not in Mr. De Loutherbourg's beſt manner, but they gave great ſatisfaction.

Thurſday evening, January 20, a lady (late Elliot) appeared for the firſt time in character of Lady Townley, in Sir John Vanburgh's Journey to London.

The character of Lady Townley is drawn with great knowledge of genteel life, and requires a high degree of eaſe and elegance in the manner of the performer.

mer. The talents of the preſent candidate were totally miſdirected in this particular. With a perſon above the common ſize; a ſtiff and ſtately manner; a ſtrong, unharmonious voice; and a pompous, affected pronunciation, ſhe ſeems better calculated for ſome heroines in Tragedy, than for the neligent elegance of a woman of faſhion.

We do not by any means think her unfit for ſome theatrical parts; and ſuppoſe that the ſame want of judgment in ſome advertiſing orator which ſpoiled her pronunciation, muſt have miſled her in the choice of her character.

COVENT-GARDEN.

FRIDAY, January 7, the comic opera called the Flitch of Bacon, was introduced at this theatre for the firſt time.

We gave our opinion of this piece, when it was produced at the Hay-market in the ſummer of 1778, and we have never ſeen any reaſon to retract it. The tradition on which it is founded is a very proper one for the ſtory of a Farce; but we cannot ſay that Mr. Bate (the author) is happy in diſcriminating and contraſting his characters, in the brilliancy of his imagery, or in the glow and beauty of his poetry. He ſays truly, "Coronets and conjugal affection will not take a trip together." Sternhold and Hopkins would not have propoſed it to them, nor would they have

"Left the ſtorm,
"To wreck a parent's breaſt."

The piece abounds with ſuch bold ſtrokes as are proofs at leaſt of the author's courage. The muſic, however, is very pretty, and would bear out a worſe vehicle.

Tueſday, January 18, a new comic opera in three acts, called the Shepherdeſs of the Alps, was performed at this theatre.

Dramatic writers, inſtead of truſting to their invention for a fable, have generally had reſource to popular tales or novels which poſſeſſed a great ſhare of the public eſteem. In this they often diſcovered more policy than judgment; for the abſurdities of the fables diſhonoured the plays long after their firſt ſucceſs at the theatre has been forgotten. This ſuggeſted to Mr. Marmontel the deſign of writing tales which ſhould be fables for plays.

Mr. Dibdin (the ſuppoſed author of the Shepherdeſs of the Alps) has more than once had recourſe to Mr. Marmontel, but has always ſhewn that he could not underſtand his meaning. The attempts of Mr. Dibdin at dramatic compoſition are abſolutely in ſpite of nature; and we are ſorry that either his own diſpoſition, or the peculiarity of his circumſtances, ſhould put us under the diſagreeable neceſſity of ſpeaking ſo plainly concerning him.

The characters of Adelaide, who mourns the ſhocking death of her huſband in the mountains of Savoy; of the poor old Shepherdeſs in whoſe cot ſhe reſides; of the Marquis and Marchioneſs de Fonroſe, who accidentally diſcover her; the paſſion of young Fonroſe; and the amiable reluctance with which Adelaide conſents to ſave his life, and thereby make herſelf happy, are ſo finely and dramatically imagined, as to require a dialogue dictated by a heart in ſome degree congenial with that of Marmontel, to make a more delightful opera than any that has appeared on the Engliſh ſtage.

But it is now imagined that nothing of the kind will ſucceed; and ſituations, falſe wit, puns, repartees, and perſonal abuſe, occupy the drama. The audience ſhould be formed by the entertainments, and not the entertainments by the audience; and if good writers were countenanced at the theatre, the houſes would not be, as they now are, the reſort of ignorant apprentices, and ladies of eaſy virtue.

Mr. Dibdin may have been told that his burleſquing the original characters of the Shepherdeſs of the Alps, and introducing a Count, an Abbe, and ſome peaſants, which were fit only for a puppet-ſhow, might ſuit his opera to the audience; but miſerable as that audience was ſuppoſed to be, it ſhewed marks of judgment which proved fatal to the piece, on the ſecond night of its repreſentation; it being only permitted to be played one night more for the author's benefit.

The ſongs in point of compoſition were below notice; and the muſic was equally ſtale, dull, and unmeaning.

An hiſtorical Anecdote.

A CITIZEN of Macedon demanding juſtice of Philip, who had been drinking hard, which cauſed him to doze in the chair of judgment; the citizen, finding he loſt his cauſe from the king's inattention, cried out in an audible voice, 'I appeal,' which rouſed the haughty monarch, who ſternly demanded, 'To whom do you appeal?' The honeſt man, not in the leaſt abaſhed, replied, 'From Philip aſleep, to Philip awake.' Though the words were very ſatirical, yet Philip thought proper to inform himſelf more fully of the affair, and finding the Citizen had right on his ſide, he revoked the ſentence, and gave him his ſuit by way of appeal.

The

The History of the Proceedings and Debates of the fifth Session of the House of Commons of the fourteenth Parliament of Great-Britain, appointed to be held at Westminster on Thursday the 26th Day of November, 1778.

(Continued from our Mag. for January, 1780, *page* 44.)

Thursday, May 13.

MR. Fox moved, "That the sentence of the late court-martial on Sir Hugh Palliser should be laid before the house." He said the sentence had already produced fatal effects in the navy, where the conduct of the admiralty had created the most alarming divisions; Sir Robert Harland had resigned his command, and a mutiny had happened on board the Defiance at Torbay. Administration had fallen into contempt, and had not sufficient authority to maintain discipline in the fleets, having once suffered it to be grossly violated.

Lord North thought it strange to upbraid the administration with the late mutiny at Torbay, in which, after the most minute enquiry, he could not find the least trace of disaffection to the rulers of the admiralty; discipline had not been neglected, for orders had been immediately dispatched to try the mutineers by a court-martial, where, no doubt, the discipline of the navy would be asserted. The resignation of Sir Robert Harland had certainly given him concern, but it did not surely proceed from any dislike to the noble lord at the head of the admiralty, for his letter did not convey any such idea. As to the sentence moved for, he could not see what end it could answer, and therefore would not give his consent that it should be produced.

Governor Johnstone said, this was no time to take any step that could in the least degree tend to create division in our navy; and those who could be guilty of such an attempt, *deserved the heaviest curses and execrations of their country.* He was sorry to see great officers refuse their services to the state when they wanted them most; but if an officer should resign in a pet, because a court-martial had decided upon a matter in a different manner from what he expected, he did not think that a means of maintaining discipline; and the different resignations that had lately taken place, he attributed to the want of spirit in administration to *command* the services of those, whose lives and fortunes ought to be always ready to be disposed of by their country.

The remainder of the debate turned upon the same points: partiality in favour of Sir Hugh Palliser, in the constitution of the court-martial, and objections to particular members, because they were officers serving under Sir Hugh's command in the action; the gentlemen named, were admiral Digby, captain Peyton, captain Robinson, and capt. Goodall, all of the blue division, and who, it was said, ought to have been witnesses, not judges upon this trial.

Admiral Keppel, Mr. Burke, and Mr. James Luttrell, were the principal speakers for the motion. Lord Mulgrave, the Attorney-General and Lord Nugent against it. On a division, it was negatived, 157 votes against 78.

14.] In consequence of a petition from the city of London against the house-tax being extended to shops and warehouses, leave was given to counsellor Erskine to appear at the bar in support of the petition. The scope of his argument was to prove it impolitic to lay any tax that most materially cramps trade, which is the chief support of the state; but as the tax cannot be productive of the sums at which it was first estimated, if the shops and warehouses were exempt from it, and is to pay the interest of the last year's loan, and to prevent the minister from being this year obliged to draw on the sinking fund, the counsellor's arguments were useless.

18.] The house having resolved itself into a committee on the American inquiry, Sir William Howe examined his secretary, Mr. Mackenzie, relative to certain letters he had received. The one was from general Burgoyne to Sir William, acquainting his excellency of his arrival before Ticonderago; that he only waited for some heavy artillery, which was detained by contrary winds, and prevented vessels to cross the lakes, to open batteries against that fortress; that as soon as he should be master of it, he would leave engineers behind him, to put it in an impregnable state; that he had been joined by a large body of Indians, and expected still a larger; that he intended to advance with all possible expedition to Albany; and that he was happy to inform his Excellency, that the enemy did not seem to have the least suspicion of any further object of his expedition than the reduction of Ticonderago. —This letter arrived at New-York the 17th of July, 1777, and was answered by Sir William Howe the same day, which was the last but one before the army sailed from New-York. The answer was, that he had heard of the surrender of Ticonderago; that he was going to the southward upon an expedition, which he thought would be a diversion in favour of the northern army; that if Washington should go to the north, and gen. Burgoyne could keep him at bay for a while, he (Sir William) made no doubt but he should arrive time enough to hem Washington in: in the mean time he had given instructions to Sir Henry Clinton to make every diversion in his power in favour of the northern army.

Sir George Osborne was next examined in his place by Sir William Howe, in order to wipe away all imputation of want of generalship in extending too far his cantonments in the Jerseys, by which the loss at Trentown was sustained. Sir William asked Sir George if he remembered colonel Donop to have said any thing relative to that affair: he replied, that colonel Donop had said, that if colonel Rhal had observed the instructions given to him from Sir William Howe, it would have been impossible for the enemy to force his brigade, before he (colonel Donop) should have brought him a reinforcement. He was next asked, what orders he (Sir George) had received the night before the action at German-Town —The orders were, he replied, to march with the brigade of guards, half a mile in the front of the line of infantry; and with those orders intimation had been given him that he would find himself attacked at break of day by the enemy.

Sir Richard Sutton asked, how far the enemy had marched in order to attack our post at German-Town?

The anſwer was—about nine or ten miles.

How far our troops had marched in order to ſuſtain the force at German-Town?

Anſwer—about five miles.

On the difference in the length of the marches, and the greater or leſs degree of fatigue occaſioned by them, was grounded the following queſtion, put by ſir Richard:—Were the enemy better able after a march of ten miles to retreat, than our troops after a march of five to purſue?

To that queſtion ſir George declined giving any anſwer.

Governor Johnſtone aſked if our troops at German-Town had been ſurprized?

Sir George could anſwer for thoſe only under his own command;—and he flattered himſelf, that after the information of an intended attack at day-break, the committee would do him the juſtice to ſuppoſe that he had not been ſurprized.

Was any part of the army ſurprized?

I cannot tell.

Were the Heſſians to the left ſurprized?

I do not know.

Was their commander lieutenant-general Knyphauſen appriſed of the probability of our attack?

I do not know; the general certainly did not communicate to him, a lieutenant-colonel only, the commands given to general-officers.

Did he learn, from converſation with officers, after the action, that a part of the army had been ſurprized?

A direct anſwer was not given;—but ſir George ſaid, that he learned from the converſation of the officers, that they were well ſatisfied with the care the general took of his army.

Sir William Howe now declared that he had cloſed his evidence ſo far as it related to the ſouthern expedition, and his going to the Cheſapeak, inſtead of up the Delaware River. He therefore wiſhed to make ſome obſervations on this part of the evidence, before he proceeded to another branch of the enquiry. Sir William ſtated the corroboration of his correſpondence with lord George Germaine by the witneſſes, and the full vindication of his conduct ſo far as the enquiry had gone; and particularly adverted to a charge thrown in his teeth by Lord George, that there was a time when he had not received any accounts from him for upwards of two months, to the explanation of which he truſted the committee would permit him to call for freſh evidence, if that ſhould appear neceſſary.

Lord Howe went much farther in commenting on the evidence that had been given. Two great points of criminality he underſtood were intended to be eſtabliſhed againſt him and his brother. The one he conceived would be the ſailing to the ſouthward inſtead of the northward, and the other he foreſaw would be the landing of the troops in the Cheſapeak, and not in the Delaware. The preſent time, he knew was not the proper ſtage of the buſineſs for thoſe obſervations, but he could not reſiſt the preſent moment for throwing out that thoſe imputations would, he truſted, be effectually removed.

Governor Johnſtone was exceedingly ſevere upon lord Howe, charged him with the greateſt impropriety, and the moſt palpable indecency ever committed in the Britiſh parliament, in having commented, as he had done, upon the evidence adduced. Another too, at which the honourable member took no ſlight offence, was the noble lord's reprehending in a manner certain members for ſome particular queſtions they had put reſpecting his conduct to witneſſes he himſelf had called, and after he had challenged the committee to the fulleſt and moſt explicit enquiry.

Lord George Germaine ſpoke with a great deal of coolneſs and reaſon. He ſaid, it was very true that he had in a former debate advanced, that from the 22d of Auguſt to the 28th of October, he had never received any advice from ſir William Howe. But he did not mean this as any charge againſt the general. He had only uſed it in his own defence; and with reſpect to any evidence ſir William Howe might bring on that head, he hoped no new evidence would be ſuffered till the evidence already ſummoned by the houſe ſhould be gone through.

General Burgoyne roſe to inform the committee, that he had ſummoned witneſſes to be ready to give evidence on that part of the inquiry which related to the Canada expedition; but not imagining ſir William Howe's evidence on the firſt branch of the inquiry would cloſe ſo ſoon, he had not deſired their attendance that day, and therefore hoped the committee would report a progreſs, and ſit on Thurſday next, allowing him that day intirely on the part of the war he had had ſo unfortunate a ſhare in.

A warm debate enſued, Earl Nugent roſe to oppoſe this motion, and to move, that the chairman ſhould leave the chair, which would have put an end to the inquiry.

Mr. Rigby thought the inquiry ought to go on with reſpect to ſir William Howe and adminiſtration, in juſtice to the public; but he thought his brother to blame for making himſelf a party in it; for no ſuſpicion had fallen upon the management of the fleet. As to the General who wiſhed to go into an inquiry into his own conduct, he could only ſay that the committee had no buſineſs with it. He ſat in the houſe, he ſpoke, he voted there by permiſſion of the American rebels, who might demand him when they pleaſed. If he was found guilty of any crime againſt this country, and impeached even at the bar of the other houſe, with the Saratoga convention in his pocket, he might plead ſecurity from puniſhment. But he had ſaid, the houſe, if they found him culpable, might expel him: a pretty puniſhment, forſooth, for the greateſt blot that ſtood upon the annals of England! for 5000 Britiſh troops to pile up their arms in the face of an enemy of irregulars, or of any enemy at all. He wiſhed to know if the fatal affair of Saratoga had not given a wrong turn to the whole American war; and ſo far as it led to a diſcovery, if the noble Lord at the head of the American department was culpable, he wiſhed the general inquiry might go on, for him they could puniſh, but the General they could not.

Mr. Fox, with great warmth, defended the cauſe of general Burgoyne.

The Lord Advocate for Scotland declared he had changed his opinion, for now he thought the inquiry ought to go on; for general Burgoyne, in his letter to the Secretary of State, charged the failure of the Canada expedition on the total want of co-operation of the Commander in Chief,

Chief; and the letter of the Commander in Chief to him, produced by Mr. Mackenzie, and read this day, proved that the commander in Chief informed him, that he could not poſſibly co-operate with him, or ſend him any reinforcement; therefore this matter ought to be explained.

At length it was agreed the committee ſhould ſit again on Thurſday.

19.] Lord North apprized the houſe of the approaching expiration of the Eaſt India company's charter. From the renewal of that charter, or ſome other arrangement of India affairs, was to be drawn a good deal of the ſupply for the next year; and that the company might not put it out of their own power to advance money to government, by making ſuch large dividends in the laſt year of their charter, as might leave no money in their hands, his lordſhip moved for leave to bring in a bill to continue to the Eaſt-India company the enjoyment of their territorial poſſeſſions for one year more, and continue a part of an act paſſed in the 13th year of the preſent reign. The purport of the bill moved for, his lordſhip ſaid, would be to reſtrain the company from making larger dividends the enſuing year than eight per cent. By this management he hoped the company would have ſo much money in their hands as would enable them to advance the ſums for which they were to obtain the renewal of their charter.

Lord Newhaven aſked to whom the territorial revenues belonged? Lord North anſwered, it was a queſtion as yet undecided.

Mr. T. Townſhend reprimanded lord North for making choice of the end of the ſeſſion, a thin houſe, and a day when very few members were expected, for bringing in buſineſs of ſuch conſequence.

Col. Barre wiſhed to know what was become of the negociable ſecurities on the India company, by which 1,200,000l were to have been raiſed, as the noble lord mentioned to the houſe when he opened his budget.

Lord North ſaid, that the mode alluded to for raiſing the 1,200,000l. had not been approved of by the company; he therefore intended to raiſe that ſum on the credit of the Exchequer.

Col. Barre inveighed againſt lord North on the ſame grounds with Mr. Townſhend; complimented his lordſhip that he every day gave freſh proofs of his total incapacity to rule the empire, or manage any buſineſs, either financial or commercial; to conduct a war, or manage a negociation for peace. He accuſed him of having taken large ſtrides towards the deſtruction of this country, by means of the vaſt patronage which the noble lord had *filched* from the India company.

Lord North, with unuſual warmth, roſe to tell the colonel, that the charge of *filching was not true*; that *it was falſe*. He had never interfered in the appointments of the company's ſervants; nay, even thoſe officers, who, according to act of parliament, were to be approved of by his majeſty, were choſen, freely choſen by the company. He had recommended ſome perſons to the company, who ſometimes attended to his recommendation, and ſometimes paid no attention to it. But power had never once been uſed by him to influence any appointment. As to the *time* of introducing the propoſition, it certainly could not be ſaid that that houſe had not been buſily employed the whole ſeſſion, except for a few days after the Chriſtmas recels; and gentlemen knew to what cauſe (admiral Keppel's trial) the thin attendance was then to be attributed. At all events, the houſe could not be taken by ſurpriſe now, as the propoſition then before them was only for leave to bring in a bill, which was afterwards to go through its regular ſtages.

Col. Barre roſe to explain the word *filching*; —It was, he ſaid, when his lordſhip offered his aſſiſtance to the company, to ſave them from bankruptcy; and, under the appearance of friendſhip, ſwept the whole Eaſt-India patronage into the hands of adminiſtration. Notwithſtanding what the noble lord ſaid, he pledged himſelf to bring evidence to the bar, if neceſſary, to prove that his lordſhip had in erfered in the *loweſt* appointments at the India-houſe. Proceeding further, he was ſtopped by the Speaker.

Lord North begged Sir Fletcher would ſuffer the right honourable gentleman to continue his charges; but colonel Barre ſaid he would ſay no more——the Speaker had deſired him to have done, and he would not receive permiſſion to ſpeak——from a miniſter.

The motion was then carried without a diviſion.

20.] Lord North brought in a bill, purſuant to a motion he made on a former day, for reſtraining the Eaſt-India company from making a dividend of above 8 per cent. for next year, and to continue to them their territorial acquiſitions in India another year. No oppoſition was made to the bill.

The houſe then reſolved itſelf into a committee on the American papers.

General Burgoyne read a ſpeech which he took up an hour and a half to deliver. It contained a narrative of his proceedings from the time he was appointed to the command of the army to the convention of Saratoga. The points he dwelt moſt on were the peremptory tenor of his orders; the train of artillery he took with him; his proceeding to Fort Edward by land, inſtead of going by water; the co-operations he expected; and the bravery both of his own troops and the rebels.

The general concluded his ſpeech by aſſuring the committee, that he ſubmitted his whole conduct freely to them, conſcious of having done his duty in his majeſty's ſervice to the beſt of his abilities, however he might have erred in point of judgment.

Four letters were next read by the clerk at the general's requeſt. They were to general Sir Guy Carleton, to Sir William Howe, and to lord George Germaine, on the different operations of his army and after his defeat. He then deſired Sir Guy Carleton might be called in, for whom a chair was ordered at the bar.

General Burgoyne aſked him a great number of queſtions. The moſt material were, If he had diſapproved of his conduct in any reſpect while he acted under his command? To which

Sir Guy replied, 'I never had any reason.' He then asked him about the quantity and species of artillery proper for the expedition to force his way to Albany; and the answers proved the propriety of general Burgoyne's taking with him the train that he did from Ticonderoga.

In regard to general Burgoyne's orders from home, being asked if they were peremptory for him to force his way to Albany at all events, he did not chuse to answer, being matter of opinion.

The examination continued till eleven o'clock, when the committee rose and adjourned.

26.] In a committee of supply Lord North moved for the sum of 60,000l. for the use of loyal American refugees. He had taken care, he said, to grant pensions to the sufferers under the above description, with as sparing a hand as he could; the grant just now moved for, however, had increased 3000l. since last year; but at present was likely to diminish.

Mr. T. Townshend and Mr. Barre wished to learn the names of the refugees; not to deprive deserving objects of merited support, but to see that the money was not given to improper persons.

The motives which prevented Lord North from assenting last year to publish the names of the American pensioners still subsisting, he said he would not consent to it now. The motion therefore passed without a division.

Lord Beauchamp moved that an humble address be presented to his majesty, that he would order accounts to be prepared for parliament of the relative state of the commerce of Great-Britain and Ireland; and give directions that a plan be digested, to add to the strength, wealth, and prosperity of both kingdoms.

His lordship prefaced this motion with a speech on the wretched state of Ireland, and the necessity of holding out a promise to the Irish, that the commercial laws of which they complain, shall be revised by parliament, and such redress granted as Great-Britain is able to bestow.

Mr. Pelham seconded the proposition, as the most proper which had yet been laid before parliament respecting Ireland; but said that Ireland should concur with England to relieve herself. A million and a half of Irish subjects were not attached to their country, because they had no interest in it; in case of invasions, they might be dangerous enemies; and indeed it ought not to be wondered at, when gentlemen considered that in every possible change of affairs the Roman Catholicks of Ireland were under such restraints, both as to religion and property, that they *might* be *benefited*, but could not be reduced to a worse state.

Lord North agreed to the motion.

Mr. Conolly said, the ministers ought to stand forth manfully, and stem the torrent of opposition to measures in favour of a country which their measures had ruined. At the close of the late war, Ireland, far from being in debt, had 900,000l. in her treasury; now, with an exhausted exchequer, she owed 1,100,000l. exclusive of 700,000l. which she borrowed on annuities; and in the next session of parliament would be obliged to borrow (if she could get the money) half a million more, so far had her expenditure exceeded her income. In a word, redress was become necessary; the volunteers now in arms in Ireland, were to a man as ready to spill their blood in the cause of England, as that of Ireland; and he wished England had double their number as well clothed, as well armed, and as well disciplined; but with all their loyalty, he would not be answerable for them, nor for any body of men who, with arms in their hands, felt themselves aggrieved, and saw they had nothing to hope from the superintending power of the Empire.

The motion passed without a division.

Irish Parliamentary Intelligence. *(Continued from page 46.)*

Wednesday, October 13.

THE Speaker having taken the chair, the amendment and address of yesterday was unanimously agreed to.

The right hon. Mr. Conolly moved that the sincere thanks of this house be given to the volunteer companies and armed associations, who with such becoming spirit in the present exigency of affairs came forward in defence of their country.

The right hon. Mr. Ponsonby seconded the motion, with a becoming eulogium on the great utility of the various corps of volunteers and independent companies.

Mr. Gardiner also supported the motion; and upon its being put by the Speaker, it passed nem. con.

14.] Agreed to the address reported by lord Crosbie, and seconded by Sir John Browne, returning his excellency the lord lieutenant the most unfeigned thanks for his wise, just, and prudent administration, and for his candid representation of the distresses of this kingdom to his majesty. The house was convinced he had used every possible endeavour to prevent the arrear already incurred, and that the most disinterested œconomy directed all his views for the good of this country.

Mr. Benjamin Chapman arose, and moved for leave to bring in heads of a bill for preventing frivolous and vexatious suits under ten pounds. He prefaced this motion with a most humane and affecting detail of all the hardships which many thousands undergo from pettifogging suits, from wretched beings, who are obliged to confine themselves from the useful purposes of society, or the more unfortunate victims, who pined out a miserable existence, starving in prison. The natural promptitude, he said, of those who vend spirituous liquors (often to their own ruin) to supply the poor with this poison to their morals and constitution, will be thereby restrained more effectually than by all the efforts of the legislature, or pastor, for that purpose; usurers will be no longer able to prey upon their necessities, and caution will lead the industrious class of men to trust less to their passions, or the truth they may be tempted to repose in one another.

The Speaker then reported that the house had waited on his excellency the lord lieutenant with their address to the throne, to which his excellency replied, "That he would without delay take care to transmit this dutiful and loyal address to his majesty."

The

The Speaker then reported their having alſo delivered to his excellency the addreſs of this houſe to him, to which he returned an anſwer, "expreſſing a grateful ſenſe of the honour conferred upon him by their approbation of his conduct, which he would ſtill manifeſt in his duty to his majeſty, and conſtant attention to the welfare of this kingdom."

Sir Edward Newenham moved for a liſt of penſions on the civil and military eſtabliſhments as they ſtood the twenty ninth day of September laſt.

Col. Burton made honourable mention of the many neceſſary regulations in the clerk's office, ſince the gentleman who now preſided in it had been appointed, and moved, that a committee might be named to inſpect into the order and management of the journals, papers, and records of the houſe.

A committee was named accordingly.

Sir Richard Johnſtone moved that the proper officers do lay before the houſe the number of ſtands of arms that have been granted out of his majeſty's office of ordnance in this kingdom to the governors of the ſeveral counties of the ſame, ſince the firſt of November laſt, and to any other and what perſon, except for the uſe of the regular forces; which, after a ſhort debate, was granted.

Mr. Grattan ſaid, that by the motion of a right honourable gentleman, for a committee on his excellency's ſpeech, the uſual introduction to the committee of ſupply was made, he would with all deference aſk the miniſter, or any of thoſe gentlemen in the arcana of government, whether any, or what ſcheme of finance had been reſolved upon by them, that gentlemen, during the receſs, might turn it in their thoughts, and by that means come prepared to take it into conſideration.

Mr. Henry Flood thought it was not abſolutely neceſſary to inveſtigate that matter ſo early in the ſeſſion; particularly, as time had not been granted to conſult the gentlemen of the country on the mode which could be eaſieſt adapted for that purpoſe.

Sir Richard Heron ſaid, that though ſeveral ſchemes were in agitation, he had not come prepared to anſwer the honourable gentleman on the ſubject.

Sir Henry Cavendiſh, after ſome ſlight animadverſion on the impropriety of ſuch a queſtion, aſked whether the gentlemen on the other ſide of the houſe had formed any ſcheme of finance, and in particular, whether the hon. gentleman, who wanted ſo much to know the ſchemes adminiſtration had to offer, had himſelf formed any ſcheme? if ſo, it would be fair in him likewiſe to mention it, that they might think of it during the receſs.

Mr. Grattan immediately anſwered, his ſcheme was a Free Trade, for he ſaw no other to raiſe the ſupplies with——no other ſcheme of accounts——no other ways and means!

The houſe then adjourned to the firſt of November next.

Monday, November 1. This day the houſe met, purſuant to adjournment.

Sir Richard Heron ſaid his excellency the lord lieutenant had commanded him to preſent to the houſe his majeſty's moſt gracious anſwer to their addreſs, which he read in his place in the following words:

His majeſty has received, with the greateſt ſatisfaction, the dutiful and loyal addreſs of the houſe of commons; their profeſſions of zeal, and affection for his perſon and government, and their congratulations on the increaſe of his family. His majeſty has the firmeſt reliance that they will make proviſion for the debt of the nation, and the honourable ſupport of his government, and that they will manifeſt their zeal againſt the enemies of his crown and empire. The houſe of commons may be aſſured of his majeſty's ſincere concern for the diſtreſſes of his kingdom of Ireland, of his affectionate attention to their intereſts, and his conſtant readineſs to concur in ſuch meaſures as ſhall, upon mature conſideration, appear moſt conducive to the general welfare of all his ſubjects.

Sir Henry Cavendiſh moved that an addreſs of thanks be preſented to his majeſty, for his moſt gracious anſwer, and that a committee be appointed to prepare the ſame.

A committee was accordingly appointed to prepare the ſame to morrow.

Sir Henry Cavendiſh moved that "the proper officers lay before the houſe the expenditure of the 300,000l. voted laſt ſeſſion for the defence of this kingdom."

Mr. Foſter ſaid this could not be done, as there was no proper officer to make the return, no particular appropriation of the ſum having been ordered, that it had fallen into the maſs with the revenue, unappropriated, and the hon. member would find it accounted for under that head. Mr. Clements, Mr. Waller, and the Attorney General made ſimilar obſervations. The motion was withdrawn.

The order of the day was then read, for taking into conſideration his excellency the lord lieutenant's ſpeech, which ſpeech being read by the clerk, the further conſideration thereof was referred to the committee of accounts.

Sir Henry Cavendiſh moved, "That the proper officers do lay before the houſe the expence of the ſeveral encampments in Ireland in the years 1778 and 1779."

Ordered accordingly.

He then moved "that the proper officer lay before the houſe an account of the penſions laid on the civil eſtabliſhment ſince the 28th of January 1777; as alſo the penſions that have ceaſed from the 31ſt of October 1777, to the firſt day of November 1779.

Ordered accordingly.

Mr. Chapman ſaid, that the expence of the eſtabliſhments exceeding the revenues of this kingdom was a known and alarming fact; the true reaſon of which alarming fact ſhould be inveſtigated, that whether it was occaſioned by the ſtagnation of trade, or miſmanagement of the revenue, it was equally important to know whether any thing can be done to relieve us, he therefore moved, "That a committee be appointed to enquire into the ſtate and management of the revenue of this kingdom for twenty years laſt paſt."

The Attorney General remarked, that unleſs ſome point of reaſonable ground for reprehenſion

in the gentlemen that had the management of the revenue appeared, ſuch an inquiry could anſwer no purpoſe whatever.

Mr. Chapman ſaid he had no complaint againſt any of the board, but if we were not to inquire into the management of public affairs, what was the uſe of parliaments?

Mr. O'Hara ſeconded Mr. Chapman's motion, and made ſome pertinent obſervations on the ſubject.

Mr. Yelverton approved the motion, and ſaid a practice had of late prevailed in this kingdom, contrary to law, the ruling of our Exchequer by the lords of the Engliſh treaſury, which ſhould be ruled by our own miniſters. That the wounds our conſtitution had received from England required a ſtyptic, and that the time to apply it was the preſent, when the ſpirit of diſcuſſion was awaked within, and a ſpirit of reſiſtance gone abroad.

Serjeant Carleton ſaid the motion was inexpedient and unneceſſary, as the committee of accounts would inform the gentlemen of the management of the laſt two years, and when that is examined it will be time enough to have a retroſpect.

Sir Henry Cavendiſh ſaid the cauſe of the ill ſtate of public affairs, was not to be ſought in the commiſſioners but in the American war; the raiſing and evading of duties by ſmuggling, and principally in the commons themſelves, who had concurred to eaveigle the debt by corn premiums and other grants.

Mr. Yelverton ſaid, that what had been ſo often propheſied by his ſide of the houſe had at laſt happened, a national bankruptcy, a relief from which we muſt ſeek in ourſelves: that though Britain may ſhut her ports and thoſe of her dependencies to us, we may open our ports to all the reſt of the world, for ſhe cannot ſhut our ports. That if we had not ſpoke on this occaſion the people had done it for us.

Mr. Grattan ſpoke on the ſame ſide, and obſerved the collection of the revenue coſt 14 per cent. and of the ſtamp duty 37 per cent. retrenchment was therefore neceſſary. He remarked, that a gentleman had mentioned the corn premiums as having in part occaſioned our national debt, thus arraigning and condemning the honeſt part of our expenditure, while penſions and infamous grants were not mentioned.

Mr. Henry Flood ſaid the ſubject matter of debate was of too limited a nature, and inadequate to the importance of the great buſineſs of this ſeſſion. That England would think oddly of us when we had begun in ſo manly a manner if we left off the neceſſary and effectual meaſures we had to purſue to look into trivial matters.

Mr. Chapman again roſe and defended his motion, and among other obſervations, ſaid, the people were in arms, and if we did not right them they would right themſelves.

Mr. Dillon, Mr. Gardiner and Mr. Toler ſpoke againſt the motion.

Mr. Chapman withdrew it, and the houſe adjourned till to-morrow.

POETRY.

Elegiac Ode for the 1ſt of January, 1780.

WHEN ſmiling peace each happy proſpect crown'd,
When ſhackled war in ſullen bondage lay,
When arts and commerce flouriſh'd all around,
Oft has the muſe on this returning day,
To joys exulting notes, erſt tun'd her jocund lay.

Joys ah! no more! revers'd the ſcene appears;
To plaintive meaſures now ſhe ſuits the ſtrain,
The gladd'ning voice of peace no longer chears,
But war terrific clanks his broken chain,
Dejected commerce mourns, and drooping arts complain!

The bark, reluctant, tempts the hoſtile waves,
And quits the ſhelter of the friendly ſhore;
With doubts perplex'd, the merchant's boſom heaves,
Leſt ſome bold foe ſurprize his freighted ſtore,
And hopeleſs he diſtruſts, oft e'er to ſee it more!

In yonder vale where melancholy's gloom,
And want's lorn look excite compaſſion's ſigh,
Silent, neglected, ſtands the artiſt's loom,
On which he frequent caſts a wiſtful eye,
And weeps the rueful cauſe that robs it of employ!

Hard by, the wretched partner of his care,
Aſſiduous plies the wheel, intent to gain
A ſcant proviſion for their preſent fare,
While all around their helpleſs infant train,
Urging their little wants, increaſe the parent's pain!

O ye, whom Heav'n with affluence hath bleſt,
Let gentle pity in your breaſts prevail,
Your gen'rous aid extend to the diſtreſs'd,
A kind, a fav'ring ear lend miſery's tale,
And in benev'lent acts diſtinguiſh now your zeal!

And you, ye virtuous ſuff'rers, bear awhile,
With patience bear, the clouds will yet blow o'er
Of your miſfortunes, and benignant ſmile
The bright return of proſp'rous days once more,
That to declining trade, new vigour ſhall reſtore.

Then, too, the muſe on this returning day,
Again with joy ſhall hail the new-born year,
To ſprightly notes, attune her laughing lay,
Nor longer woe's ſad plaints wound pity's liſt'ning ear.

Waringſtown, Dec. 1779. T. S.

The Country Parſon.

HOW happy is the country parſon's lot,
Forgetting biſhops, as by them forgot!
Tranquil of ſpirit, with an eaſy mind,
To all his veſtry's votes he ſits reſign'd;
Of manners gentle, and of temper even,
He jogs his flock with eaſy pace to heaven.
In Greek and Latin pious books he keeps,
And while his clerk ſings pſalms he ſoundly ſleeps.
His garden fronts the ſun's ſweet orient beams,
And tythes and fat churchwardens prompt his dreams.
The earlieſt fruit in his rich orchard blooms,
And cleanly pipes pour out tobacco's fumes.
From ruſtic bridegroom oft he takes the ring,
And hears the minſtrel plaintive ballads ſing.
Back-gammon chears the winter nights away,
And Pilgrim's Progreſs helps a rainy day.

R. L.

Ode

Ode to War. Translated from the King of Prussia.*

WHEN will thy frantic rage, with ruthless hand,
Bellona, cease to desolate the land?
Why do we see, on every plain and flood,
Such torrents lavish'd of heroic blood?
O'er all the earth, with unresisted sway,
Sword, fire, confusion, plunder, famine, reign;
Nor can the boundless ocean aught survey,
But wrecks of ships destroy'd, and eories of the slain.

Say, does this fiend, with front of brass endued, [brued,
Of blood insatiate, though with blood em-
This fiend of war, the world in fetters hold,
Only to range and waste it uncontroul'd?
Old Charon's wherry, such enormous weight
Ne'er yet sustain'd, nor were the fatal sheers
So oft employ'd of unrelenting fate,
To snap the vital threads that hold our warrior's years.

Inhuman Discord, red with carnage, shakes
Her flaming torch, and irritate her snake,
And, fond of chaos, with eternal strife,
Embroils all nature, and embitters life;
Man's erring steps from gulph to gulph she leads,
And death, despair, and treason, all the crimes
Which follow and avenge such cruel deeds,
O'erspread with cypress all our desolated climes.

† What transports seize my soul! what sudden fires! [spires;
Some God my senses steals, some God in-
'Tis Phœbus 'self, his heav'n-born genius deigns,
To teach my feeble voice immortal strains.
Let all the world an awful silence keep,
Ye Kings, ye people, listen to my lay,
And let awhile your frantic fury sleep,
To hear the truths I sing, to hear them and obey.

Ye judges of mankind, their Gods by birth,
Ye proud oppressors of this wretched earth,
Tho' by your hands dire thunderbolts are thrown, [groan,
Though in your chains these captive people
Restrain the rigour of resistless force;
These are your children, feel what fathers feel;
From all their bosoms, stabb'd without remorse,
Streams your own vital flood, and stains the murderous steel.

As a good shepherd, provident and wise,
Defends his darling flock with watchful eyes,
From the wolf's ravenous jaws, with gore imbrued,
Or the fierce lion, growling for his food,
When from the wood the tyrant flies, their fears
Remov'd, they soundly sleep or safely feed,
And though his sheep with fondling hand he shears,
Yet ne'er beneath his knife the harmless victims bleed.

A tender monarch like this shepherd swain,
Humane in counsels, in designs humane,
For public good alone prolongs his days,
And counts his years by deeds deserving praise:
Wreaths stain'd with blood he nobly scorns to wear,
But to his virtue future glory owes;
Such was that antient, that heroic pair,
Aurelius, Titus thus to deathless honours rose.

Abhorr'd be these intestine wars, these brands
So widely scatter'd by ambition's hands:
See! all the universe in ruins lies;
Earth is a tomb of vast stupendous size:
What tragic scenes this theatre disgrace!
Europe against her sons, with step-dame hate,
Leads forth astonish'd Asia's powerful race,
To urge with speedier course the direful work of fate.

Barbarian swarming from Siberia's coasts,
Assassins nurs'd amidst eternal frosts;
Caspians and Tartars, join'd in dread array,
I see, retain'd in Dutch and German *pay:
This savage rage what dæmon can inspire?
Europe no more your fury can sustain,
With fierce dissension other worlds to fire,
A lust for fighting fields transports you o'er the main.

From your bright mansion in yon azure sky,
Goddess, on whom her bliss we all rely,
So long desired, descend, O lovely peace!
Close Janus' dreadful gates, bid discord cease;
All interest, envy, banish; and restore
To worth, to arts, that fame, that life they want,
Then we, amidst our laurels stain'd with gore,
Thy myrtles and thy olives joyfully will plant.

NOTES.

* Inserted in Mr. Sherlock's Letters.

† Mr. Sherlock has quoted only the four following stanzas; but the translator has given the whole Ode.

NOTE.

* The author might have added British! this seems to fix the date of the Ode to the year 1748, when the Russians were marching to Flanders, which hastened the peace.

Extempore, on a young Gentleman's lamenting the not seeing his Mistress at Church.

By Mr. Howard.

WHEN seated in the house of pray'r,
I spy not lovely Dian there;
The duties of the place forgetting,
My time is spent in ceaseless fretting.
So, when all beauteous she appears,
She seizes all my hopes and fears.
What can, alas! such charms withstand,
Which from Heaven's joys can thus command?

Winter.

Winter. An Ode.

FROM Greenland's cold and chearleſs coaſt,
Bound in th' eternal chains of froſt,
Where hungry ſea-bears prowl;
Where thro' the ſluggiſh, ice-bound flood
Unwieldy whales in gambols rude
Like moving iſlands roll.

Stern winter comes, whoſe angry brows
Invelop'd in eternal ſnows,
Ne'er felt the ſolar ray:
Keen piercing winds, in murm'ring tone,
Hiſs round the griſly tyrant's throne,
Attendants on his ſway.

O'er *Albion*'s Iſle, diſtracted place!
Once the lov'd ſeat of heav'nly peace,
Dejection dire they ſpread:
Affrighted Nature ſtands aghaſt,
But feels the exanimating blaſt,
And hides her trembling head.

Rough Boreas, cloud-compelling king,
Bids horror on the whirlwinds wing,
The æthereal concave ſweep:
His bluſt'ring legions fierce engage,
Provoke their keeneſt, noiſieſt rage,
And ruſh into the deep.

Old Ocean ſtartled at the ſound,
And foaming from his depths profound,
With madd'ning fury raves:
Night's thickeſt gloom enwraps the poles,
The momentary light'ning rolls,
And gleams athwart the waves.

Stunn'd by the ſurges ruſhing force,
The reeling bark, with erring courſe
On Alpine billows rides:
'Till bruſhing on the inſidious rock,
No more ſhe dares the unequal ſhock,
But ſinks beneath the tides.

How happy he, whoſe noiſeleſs name,
Unknown alike to praiſe or ſhame,
Serenely ſpends his days!
Bleſt in a kind, good-natur'd wife,
A faithful friend to ſweeten life,
Health, competence, and eaſe.

Waterford, Dec. 4, 1779. X. Y. Z.

Beauty in Retirement. By Mr. Howard.

'TWAS in the bloomy month of May,
As o'er a wild I chanc'd to ſtray,
I firſt Lucinda ſpy'd:
Wherein a little moſs-crown'd cot,
Was doom'd the virgin's humble lot,
Of courts who'd been the pride.

Thus fair, the modeſt lilly blows,
And thus the bluſhing rival roſe,
Its fragrancy exhales;
And plaintive Philomela ſings,
Sweetly, as in the bow'rs of kings,
Though in the lowly vales.

So, in the boſom of the earth,
Till prying av'rice gives it birth,
Conceal'd the brilliant lies:
Yet, in its duſky cell of night,
Uninjur'd in its native light,
Its luſtre never dies.

Grant Heav'n! but in this rural ſhade,
To bleſs me with this dove-like maid,
No higher boon I crave:
The tinſell'd joys that lure the great,
With kings and all the farce of ſtate,
I'll to their votries leave.

Spring. To A. H.

LO, ſurly Winter's paſt away,
See Spring returns for ever gay,
Her lovely face in ſmiles appears,
Her voice melodious ſtrikes our ears:
At her approach the miſts retreat,
The ſun reſumes his mildeſt heat;
The trees are green, the meadows gay,
The birds now hop from ſpray to ſpray:
The genial warmth within each breaſt,
No more by wintry froſts oppreſt,
Their little hearts begin to move,
In pleaſing ſongs to tell their love.
The lambkins lead acroſs the plain,
Regardleſs of the ſimple ſwain,
Who, too neglectful of his charge,
Permits the flock to range at large,
Whilſt he, within the neighbouring grove,
Waits the arrival of his love:
Riſe, heart-ſick ſwain, thy Dolly now,
Trips o'er the mead to milk her cow.

In ſhort, where'er we turn our ſight,
No ſcenes preſent, but of delight,
The flowers now bloom, the fields are green,
And nought but beauty's to be ſeen.

Thus in fair A——'s beauteous face,
Begins to bloom each female grace;
Her dove-like eyes, her milk-white ſkin,
The pretty dimple on her chin,
From whence young Cupid's always found,
Sending his fatal ſhafts around:
From A—— fair, ſwains, turn your eyes,
He only's ſafe who wiſtly flies;
The ſpring of beauty we may trace,
In every feature of her face,
Her perſon, ſtately port, and mien,
In early youth unequall'd ſeen.

But what are features? what is air?
If with thy virtues we compare?
What charms all hearts, in thee we find,
Thy temper mild, ſerene thy mind;
Thy converſe pleaſing, free from pride,
Thy failings lean to virtue's ſide.

Go on, fair maid, in virtue's way,
From which, oh! may'ſt thou never ſtray!
That ſo through all thy future life,
In ſtate of virgin or of wife,
While virtue only is thy care,
There happineſs ſupreme may'ſt ſhare.

Tho' dull my lines, my numbers low,
Since from ſincere regard they flow,
When to my fair I ſhall them ſend,
Reject the bard, but love the friend.

March, 1780. AMICUS.

Conſtantinople, December 3, 1779.

ON the 20th of laſt month the Porte appointed Suleiman, Paſhaw of Baſſora, to the vacant Pathawlick of Bigdat, with permiſſion to hold them both, and to reſide at either, as he ſhall think proper. On the 22d the captain Paſhaw, with the Ottoman fleet, arrived from Morea, and paid the ſame day a viſit to the Vizir; on the 25th he made his public entry, and paid his reſpects to the grand Signior, by whom he was moſt graciouſly received.

Letters from Surat of the 24th of June adviſe, that affairs in India were in a favourable train, and no French cruiſers had made their appearance to interrupt the Engliſh trade.

Turin, Dec. 18. Their majeſties and the royal family returned from Montcallier to Turin, for the winter ſeaſon, on Tueſday laſt: The ſame day the count de Perron was made a knight of the order of the Annunciation, and declared ſecretary of ſtate.

Peterſburgh, Dec. 4. There is no longer any doubt but our court has reſolved to aſſiſt Great-Britain againſt her revolted colonies in America, with a certain number of ſhips and troops, which will be ready in a ſhort time. As the above-mentioned war is very prejudicial to our trade in many reſpects, the merchants of this empire are extremely well ſatisfied that our government have determined to aſſiſt Great-Britain in putting an end to it, particularly as we are ſo very ſtrongly connected in commerce with that power. This affair, however, has met with great oppoſition, and it was not till after the moſt mature deliberation, that the empreſs determined to conclude any ſuch reſolution; however the very high eſteem the Engliſh miniſter, reſiding here, has found to acquire, did not a little contribute towards determining our auguſt ſovereign in the part ſhe has taken. It is ſaid, the ſquadron deſtined for the above purpoſe will conſiſt of 21 ſail of the line and 9 frigates, and will ſail in the ſpring.

Havre-de-Grace, Jan. 12. The Boulogne privateer, la Marquiſe de Signelay, of 20 guns, commanded by captain Cottin, after having conducted into this port the London, an Engliſh prize, ſailed again on the 3d inſt. and on the 8th following, at a ſmall diſtance off the S. W. point of St. Helen's, fell in with the Harponeer, an Engliſh letter of marque, of 32 guns, captain John Hill, bound from London to Plymouth, which he took after a ſhort engagement, in which he had 2 killed, and 10 wounded; and the Harponeer had 10 killed, and the captain, and 15 wounded. In his route to this port he fell in with another Engliſh veſſel, the Anne, of 120 tons, from London to Cheſter, which he alſo took and ſent into Cherbourg with 16 priſoners, and yeſterday arrived ſafe here with the Harponeer.

The king being informed of the brave actions of captain Cottin, has preſented him with a very elegant ſword, and has ſent him a commiſſion of lieutenant of a frigate during the campaign.

Madrid, Jan. 17. A ſupplement of the gazette of this city, of the 14th of this month, contains a freſh account of the loſs ſuſtained by the Engliſh of their poſſeſſions on the borders of the Miſſiſippi, in the courſe of the month of September laſt; which, beſides giving a more particular detail than that publiſhed in the gazette of the 31ſt of December, adds, that if Don Bernardo de Galvez was puſhing on his enterprizes with the greateſt ſucceſs, our arms, in the mean time, had not been leſs fortunate, in other latitudes of the ſame province. An American Goelette, armed in Louiſiana by the Sieur Pikle, boarded near the lake Ponchartrain, an Engliſh bylander, named the Weſt Florida, ſuperior in force to the Goelette. Our ſhips have alſo taken, near Galve Town, three goelettes and a brigantine that were retiring to Penſacola; two bylanders coming out of that port laden with proviſions, and another veſſel they found in the ſame river, with a ſimilar cargo.

Another Engliſh bylander was taken by an inhabitant of New Orleans, who took it in a manner worthy of being related; he is named Don Vincent Ricux, and commanded an armed goelette to cruize in the lakes. He came into the river Manchak, with a view to fall in with ſome Engliſh veſſels, not doubting that from Penſacola, they would carry ſupplies to their ſettlements; being ſoon apprized that an Engliſh ſhip, well equipped, was coming within his reach, he lanced his guns, cut down ſome trees, with which he made a kind of entrenchment, and hid himſelf behind it. As ſoon as the enemy appeared to be near enough, he made a very briſk fire upon him, and ordered his men to make as much noiſe as poſſible; by this ſtratagem the Engliſh were led to believe they had at leaſt 500 men to cope with, in their fright they ran down into the hold, Don Vincent immediately boarded the ſhip, and made all the crew priſoners. It is impoſſible to deſcribe the aſtoniſhment of the enemy, compoſed of a captain, a lieutenant, a ſub-lieutenant, 54 grenadiers of the regiment of Waldeck, and 10 or 12 ſailors, when they ſaw themſelves taken by 14 men, all creoles, which was the number the ſieur de Rieux's crew conſiſted of.

In theſe different expeditions, the Indians ſhewed, for the firſt time, ſome humanity; they did not exerciſe towards their enemies, thoſe cruelties which have rendered them ſo odious; and ſome were ſeen, on theſe occaſions, to bring to the governor, the little children they had found abandoned in the habitations; a happy change, chiefly owing to the inſtructions they have received of Don Santiago Tarafcon, and Don Joſeph Solelle, lieutenants, both well verſed in the Indian language.

Another ſucceſs, according to the above-mentioned relation, may poſſibly have the moſt happy conſequences, and has cauſed the greateſt joy: Don Joſeph Boidore, deputed by the governor to endeavour to conciliate the friendſhip of the nations that inhabit the environs of Louiſiana, has ſucceeded among the Chactaws, neighbours of the Engliſh ſettlements, and the moſt warlike among the people inhabiting Eaſt Florida. That inſinuating commiſſary is returned to New Orleans with 17 caciques and 480 warriors, who have ſworn, in the name of their countrymen, a loyal and ſincere attachment to the Spaniſh nation; they afterwards returned home extremely ſatisfied with the honours ſhewn them, and the kind treatment they met with. It is

hoped that very soon, the Talapuches, the Uchicles, and other Indian nations, will bind themselves to Spain, by similar oaths, and that these different treaties will shelter the Spanish possessions from the invasions of their enemies, ever ready to make free with the territories that border on them.

The relation ends with the detail of the rewards bestowed by his catholic majesty, on all those who have particularly contributed to these different advantages.

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

Extract of a Letter from New-York, Dec. 15.

"THE schooner Beaver, capt. Roddan arrived here last Wednesday, in twenty-eight days from Jamaica. By her we learn, that his majesty's ship the Galatea was arrived there, and had carried in with her two French privateers; and that two rebel privateers had been sunk in the Windward Passage, by his majesty's ships Ruby, Bristol, and Lion; that a valuable Spanish polacre had been carried into Kingston by admiral Parker's fleet, and that a fleet with provisions was arrived there from Corke.—Friday last was sent in here by his majesty's ship Roebuck, Sir Andrew Snape Hammond, commander, the ship lady Washington, captain Young, from Philadelphia, for Old France, with 220 hogsheads of tobacco, naval stores, &c. &c. The ship mounts 18 guns, and had on board 58 men; also the brig Three Sisters, from the same place, and bound to France also. They were taken last Saturday week, having sailed the day before out of the Delaware, in company with another brig and a cutter."

Letters from Lisbon advise, that two Spanish ships, bound from Bilboa to Cadiz, have been sent in there by the Antelope privateer; they are laden with provisions and stores, and the privateer was gone in quest of more.

Advice is received that a Spanish frigate from the Havannah, bound for Cadiz, with 90,000 dollars on board, is taken by one of our men of war, and carried into Algiers.

Extract of a Letter from Paris, Jan. 6.

"A proof, that a common stout young man has often a greater influence upon the female mind, than the greatest philosopher, has lately occurred here, in the singular instance of the widow of the celebrated J. J. Rousseau, a Lady of 55 years of age, who has also been considered as a platonic lover, and an example of chastity; and as she never loved her late husband, has often declared it to be impossible for her to love any man. This lady has, however, not been able, notwithstanding the reiterated remonstrances of her relations, and her late husband's friends, to withstand the temptations of a young Englishman, who lived here as a livery servant with Monsr. de Girardin, whom she has lately married, and changed the celebrated name of Rousseau into that of Collins. Whenever her friends, or any other person rally her on account of her recent marriage, all the answer she gives are a few lines from an English ballad, which her present husband has taught her to perfection:—

In spite of all my friends could say,
Young Collins stole my heart away."

Extract of a Letter from Plymouth, Jan. 30.

"This day, about two o'clock in the afternoon, sailed out of the Sound for the West Indies, or America, a large convoy of transports, with troops on board, viz. the 86th, 87th, and 91st regiments from this place, and a regiment from Portsmouth. Their destination was not known by their commanding officer when they sailed. The Intrepid man of war, of 64 guns, captain St. John, the Milford frigate, Sir William Burnaby, with two or three other ships of force, had the care of them; they set sail with a fresh wind from the eastward, and will be clear off the land by to-morrow noon. The troops embarked with great cheerfulness and alacrity, and in high spirits."

Extract of a Letter from Chatham, Feb. 1.

"The Bellona, of 74 guns, will go out of dock the last spring tide of this month, when the St. Albans, of 64 guns, will be taken into dock.

"The Blenheim, of 90 guns, cannot go into dock for some time, as the Carysfort and Licorne frigates, now opened, are found to want much more repairs than was at first suspected; so the Blenheim must probably wait till the Nonsuch goes out of dock, which will be the latter end of next month.

"The Æolus frigate has got her masts in, and is rigging with all imaginable dispatch.

"The other frigates, Maidstone, Diamond, Aurora, lying here, have all got their guns in, and are ready for sea.

"Yesterday upwards of an hundred sailors, belonging to the above frigates, went up to Rochester, when a battle royal very soon commenced between them and the soldiers of col. M'Cormick's regiment; happily a stop was put to it, with no further damage than a few terrible bruises.

"The riots between the blues and yellows of this dock-yard, seem to have totally subsided, as an order is come down from the navy-board, to re-enter the blues who were discharged for their abusive behaviour the week before last."

Extract of a Letter from Liverpool, Feb. 1.

"We have just received advice here from Newfoundland, that the Commerce, captain Hart, a letter of marque, belonging to this port, has taken, after a smart engagement, a Spanish privateer of 18 guns, besides swivels, off the banks of Newfoundland, and has sent her into St. John's, and with her a prize, which she had just taken, the Richard and Mary, bound to a market."

Extract of a Letter from the Hague.

"If we may credit reports circulated here, a very material difference has happened between the courts of Versailles and Madrid, which probably may occasion a revolution in the family compact."

The finances of Spain, deducting their receipts from South America, are comparatively very small. Should the war continue long, a minister of that kingdom would be puzzled to find resources for carrying it on without attacking the grandees,

grandees, which might be attended with the utmoſt difficulty. The people, naturally inſolent, are in general extremely poor.

Extract of a Letter from Dover, Feb. 5.

"This morning was brought into our river a French privateer belonging to Dunkirk, called the Fair American, of 16 guns, which was taken the day before off Portland, by the Folkſtone cutter and another, after exchanging a few broadſides. The privateer had cruiſed for ſome time near Portland Road, and had taken ſeveral prizes and ſent them for France. She is a new-built veſſel, and was built for the ſmuggling trade."

Extract of a Letter from Rear-Admiral Gambier, to Mr. Stephens, Secretary of the Admiralty, at Plymouth, the 5th Feb. 1780.

"Captain Reeve, of his majeſty's ſhip Surprize, who ſailed on the 28th ult. in conſequence of intelligence I had received of a French privateer, returned this forenoon, having the next day off the Dodman, fell in with a ſhip and brig wearing pendants, the former of which after a ſhort action he took and brought in with him, and proves to be the Du Guay Trouin, a French privateer, commanded by Monſ. Pierre Denis Ducaſſore, and has alſo a king's officer on board; of 20 nine-pounders, and 150 men, belonging to Havre-de-Grace, almoſt a new ſhip, and a faſt ſailer. The brig, during the chace and action, got off."

The James and Thomas, Benn, from Dublin to London; and the Campden, Wright, from Memel to Liverpool, are taken by the Black Prince privateer; the former is carried into Morlaix, and the latter into Veroz, 9 leagues from that port.

The Joſeph and Betſey, Hall, from Emſworth for Cork, on the 30th ult. in company with many others, under convoy of two men of war, in a violent ſtorm, was drove on the coaſt of Cornwall, and totally loſt with her cargo. One of the men of war ſprung a lake, and put into Falmouth. Alſo a brig, belonging to Plymouth, was loſt at Scilly, and great damage done along the coaſt.

By the Betſey, Leitch, juſt arrived in Clyde from New-York, we have received the New-York papers, in which is a paſſage from the preſident and council to the repreſentatives of Pennſylvania; from which we have extracted the following particulars:

"The evacuation of Rhode-Iſland, the acquiſition of which was deemed by the enemy an object of ſuch great importance at a former period, is at once a proof of their weakneſs and apprehenſion, and, we truſt, a prelude to their total evacuation or expulſion from this country.

"Our domeſtic tranquility has been interrupted by ſome unhappy commotions to which free ſtates have in all ages been ſubject. We truſt they are rather to be conſidered as the caſual overflowings of liberty, than proceeding from avowed licentiouſneſs, or contempt of public authority.

"The counterfeiting the currency of the United States, has made ſuch an alarming progreſs in ſome parts of this State, as to require a ſevere and immediate check. We would therefore recommend the paſſing a law, ſubjecting all offenders to penal and equal puniſhments.

"While we contemplate with grateful ſatisfaction the general proſpect of public and domeſtic affairs, we cannot help expreſſing our concern and apprehenſions on the ſtate of public credit. The depreciation of the currency, and its fatal conſequences to the honour and intereſt of America, ſeem now ſo generally felt and acknowledged, that we truſt a ſafe and ſure foundation is laid for the ſucceſs of any meaſures which may be adopted to check this growing and alarming evil."

From the London Gazette.

Admiralty Office, Feb. 12.

Captain Thomſon, of his majeſty's ſhip the America, arrived late laſt night with a letter from admiral Sir George Brydges Rodney to Mr. Stephens, of which the following is a copy:

Sandwich, at ſea, January 9, 1780, latitude 41, 44, long. 14, 25, Cape Finiſterre E. N. E. 76 leagues.

SIR,

Yeſterday, at day-light, the ſquadron of his majeſty's ſhips under my command deſcried 22 ſail in the north-eaſt quarter; we immediately gave chace, and in a few hours the whole were taken.

They prove to be a Spaniſh convoy which ſailed from St. Sebaſtian's the 1ſt of January, and were under the protection of ſeven ſhips and veſſels of war belonging to the royal company of Carraccas, viz.

The Guipuſcoana, of 64 guns and 550 men.
The San Carlos, of 32 guns and 200 men.
The San Rafael, of 30 guns and 155 men.
The Santa Tereſa, of 28 guns and 150 men.
The San Bruno, of 26 guns and 140 men.
The Corbetta San Fermin, of 16 guns and 60 men.
The San Vicente, of 10 guns and 40 men.

Part of the convoy was loaded with naval ſtores, and proviſions for the Spaniſh ſhips of war at Cadiz; the reſt with bale goods belonging to the royal company.

Thoſe laden with naval ſtores and bale goods I ſhall immediately diſpatch for England, under the convoy of his majeſty's ſhips the America and Pearl; thoſe loaded with proviſions I ſhall carry to Gibraltar, for which place I am now ſteering; and have not a doubt, but the ſervice I am ſent upon there will be ſpeedily effected.

You will likewiſe pleaſe to acquaint their lordſhips, that as I thought it highly neceſſary to ſend a 64 gun ſhip to protect ſo valuable a convoy, I have commiſſioned, officered, and manned the Spaniſh ſhip of war of the ſame rate, and named her the Prince William, in reſpect to his Royal Highneſs, in whoſe preſence ſhe had the honour of being taken. She has been launched only ſix months, is in every reſpect compleatly fitted for war, and much larger than the Bienfaitant, captain Macbride, to whom ſhe ſtruck.

I beg leave to congratulate their lordſhips on this event, which muſt greatly diſtreſs the enemy, who I am well informed are in much want of proviſions and naval ſtores.

I have the honour to be, with great regard,

SIR,

Your moſt obedient and moſt humble ſervant,

G. B. RODNEY.

Liſt of Merchant Ships under Convoy of the Ships mentioned in the foregoing Letter.

Nottra Senora de L Otes, laden with flour.
San Franciſco, with do.
La Conceptione, with do. and wheat.
San Nicholas, wheat.
San Jeronimo, do.
Divina Providentia, flour.
San Gibilan, do.
San Pacora, do.
San Lauren, French wheat.
La Providentia, flour and wheat.
La Belona, flour.
Eſperanza, French do.
Le Cidada de Mercia, naval ſtores.
Le Armiſtad, do.
San Michael, anchors and cables.
La Fregatte de Biſboa, tobacco.

St James's, Feb. 12.

Letters received this day from Mr. Fitzherbert, his majeſty's reſident at Bruſſels, bring a confirmation of the ſignal ſucceſs of his majeſty's fleet under the command of admiral Sir George Rodney, on the 16th of laſt month, near the Straits mouth.

The Spaniſh ſquadron, commanded by Don Juan de Langara, made a running fight, the circumſtances of which are not yet particularly known. That ſquadron conſiſted of eleven ſail of the line, three of which, the St. Genero, St. Juſto, and Monarcha, ſeparated before the engagement; the San Juliano, San Eugenio, San Auguſtino, and San Lorenzo, are arrived at Cadiz in a very ſhattered condition; the San Domingo blew up during the action; and the Phenix, Princeſſa, and Diligent were taken. The Phenix is an 80 gun ſhip; all the others 70.

LONDON, Dec. 30.

At a very numerous and reſpectable meeting of the firſt perſons of conſideration and property in the county of York, held at York, the following petition and reſolutions were unanimouſly agreed to.

To the Honourable the Commons of Great-Britain, in Parliament aſſembled.

The Petition of the Gentlemen, Clergy, and Freeholders of the County of York, Sheweth,

"That this nation hath been engaged, for ſeveral years, in a moſt expenſive and unfortunate war; that many of our valuable colonies, having actually declared themſelves independent, have formed a ſtrict confederacy with France and Spain, the dangerous and inveterate enemies of Great-Britain; that the conſequence of thoſe combined misfortunes hath been, a large addition to the national debt, a heavy accumulation of taxes, a rapid decline of the trade, manufactures, and land-rents of the kingdom.

"Alarmed at the diminiſhed reſources and growing burthens of this country, and convinced that rigid frugality is now indiſpenſably neceſſary in every department of the ſtate, your petitioners obſerve, with grief, that, notwithſtanding the calamitous and impoveriſhed conduct of the nation, much public money has been improvidently ſquandered, and that many individuals enjoy ſinecure places, efficient places with exorbitant emoluments, and penſions unmerited by public ſervice, to a large and ſtill increaſing amount; whence the crown has acquired a great and unconſtitutional influence, which, if not checked, may ſoon prove fatal to the liberties of this country.

"Your petitioners conceiving that the true end of every legitimate government is not the emolument of any individual, but the welfare of the community; and conſidering, that, by the conſtitution of this realm, the national purſe is intruſted, in a peculiar manner, to the cuſtody of this honourable houſe; beg leave further to repreſent, that, until effectual meaſures be taken to redreſs the oppreſſive grievances herein ſtated, the grant of any additional ſum of public money, beyond the produce of the preſent taxes, will be injurious to the rights and property of the people, and derogatory from the honour and dignity of parliament.

"Your petitioners, therefore, appealing to the juſtice of this honourable houſe, do moſt earneſtly requeſt, that before any new burthens are laid upon this country, effectual meaſures may be taken by this houſe to enquire into, and correct the groſs abuſes in the expenditure of public money; to reduce all exorbitant emoluments; to reſcind and aboliſh all ſinecure places, and unmerited penſions; and to appropriate the produce to the neceſſities of the ſtate, in ſuch manner as to the wiſdom of parliament ſhall ſeem meet.

And your petitioners ſhall ever pray, &c."

After which the following reſolutions were propoſed, and alſo unanimouſly agreed to, viz.

1ſt, Reſolved, That the petition now read to this meeting, addreſſed to the houſe of commons, and requeſting, that, before any new burthens be laid upon the country, effectual meaſures may be taken by that houſe to enquire into, and correct the groſs abuſes in the expenditure of public money; to reduce all exorbitant emoluments; to reſcind and aboliſh all ſinecure places and unmerited penſions; and to appropriate the produce to the neceſſities of the ſtate; is approved by this meeting.

2d, Reſolved, That a committee of ſixty-one gentlemen be appointed, to carry on the neceſſary correſpondence for effectually promoting the object of the petition, and to prepare a plan for an aſſociation, on legal and conſtitutional grounds, to ſupport that laudable reform, and ſuch other meaſures as may conduce to reſtore the freedom of parliament, to be preſented by the chairmen of the committee to this meeting, held by adjournment, on Tueſday in Eaſter-week next enſuing.

The committee was then choſen, and thanks given to the lords and members of the Houſe of Commons who honoured the meeting with their preſence and ſupport.

We ſhall have occaſion to give a more particular account of this meeting, and the conſequences of it, in ſome future magazine.

BIRTHS.

LADY of Hon Cha. Townſhend, a daughter. —*Jan.* 1. Lady of lord viſcount Gallway, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

Jan. 13. AT Litchfield, Major Patton, to Miſs Dockſey, niece to D. Garrick, Eſq. —John Macnamara, Eſq; of Lincoln's

coln's Inn, to Miſs Jones of Kenſington.—Spa ry Peſhall, Eſq; brother of Sir John, to Miſs A. M. Homer.

DEATHS.

LATELY, at Jamaica, Hon. Lieut. Gen. Tho. Stanley, brother to the earl of Derby, and member for the county of Lancaſter.—Hon. Mr. Hay, governor of Barbadoes.—Right Hon. lady Camden.—Robt. Racket, Eſq; the laſt ſurviving nephew of Alexander Pope, Eſq.—At Hertford, Mr. Kirby, aged 104.—*Oct.* 24. At St. Chriſtopher's, Robert Douglas, Eſq; governor of all his majeſty's forts and fortifications in that iſland.—*Nov.* 13. At Chiſlehurſt in Kent, the Rev. John Lawſon, B. D. R of Swanſcombe in that county, and formerly fellow of Sidney Suſſex College, Cambridge. This gentleman was remarkable for his knowledge in ancient and modern geometry, and was admired, and his acquaintance courted, by thoſe who had a true taſte for that ſublime ſcience.—*Dec.* 26. Of a lingering illneſs, in the 75th year of his age, Tho. Hope, Eſq; well known in the trading world, as one of the firſt characters that this or perhaps any other age ever produced.—31. At Ludlow, Charles Bowlker, univerſally acknowledged to have been the beſt angler in Great-Britain.—Arthur Jones, Eſq; many years commiſſioner of ſewers for Holborn and Finſbury diviſions.—Benj Branſil, Eſq; a director of the bank and of the Sun Fire office.—12. At Linley, Shropſhire, Robert More, Eſq. F. R. S.—Right Hon Hans Stanley, F. R. S. cofferer of his majeſty's houſhold, governor of the Iſle of Wight, treaſurer of the Britiſh Muſeum, and member for Southampton.—At Wapping, Mr. Thomas Dilworth, well known by his many uſeful publications for youth.—23. Sir Arthur Molineux, knt.

PROMOTIONS.

Dec. 1. LORD Onſlow, treaſurer, and Sir Richard Worſley, bt. comptroller, of his majeſty's houſhold.——7. Lord Charles Spencer, treaſurer of his majeſty's chamber.—Frederick North, Eſq; one of the chamberlains of his majeſty's exchequer.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

Clonmel, January 28.

CAPTAIN William Baker, of Liſmacue, at the head of a party of the Tipperary volunteers, and collector Maſſey, attended by ſeveral of the tenants of J. M. Dawſon, Eſq; went, on information, to Gurtavoyer, near New Foreſt, in order to ſecure part of a gang of villains, who, in conjunction with ſeveral others, ſome of whom have been ſince taken, murdered Mrs. Hacket, &c. ſome time ago. On their coming to Gurtavoyer, they were informed that the murderers they were in queſt of had taken poſſeſſion of a houſe, the doors, &c. of which they had ſecured, were well provided with ammunition and fire arms, and had made ſeveral holes in the walls for the purpoſe of firing through. Captain Baker and collector Maſſey, determining at all events to ſecure them, ſent a meſſage, that if they did not immediately ſurrender themſelves, the houſe ſhould be ſet on fire, and they might take the conſequences, for every one of them who attempted to eſcape ſhould be ſhot. One of the villains ſent back for anſwer, "that he had killed two already, and would ſhortly kill a third, and that as long as it was poſſible to defend themſelves they would." A firing immediately commenced between both parties; but an old ſoldier who had been with general Maſſey in America, obſerving how little effect the firing againſt thoſe in the houſe could have, as they were ſo well covered, got to a part of the houſe from which they did not fire, and inſtantly ſet it in a flame. Notwithſtanding the houſe being on fire, they continued obſtinate in their reſiſtance, till one of them was ſhot dead by one of the volunteers as he was levelling his muſket out of the window, when Martyn, who was captain of the gang, with the reſt ſurrendered, and were eſcorted by captain Baker and his brave volunteers to Clonmel gaol.—Too much praiſe cannot be given to theſe gentlemen for their ſpirited behaviour on this occaſion; and it is one proof of the many, how very uſeful to our internal police are the independent volunteers of Ireland.

Mullingar, January 29. Laſt Thurſday a melancholy accident happened at Caſtlepollard, in this county. The Serjeant belonging to the volunteer corps of that town being out fowling, gave his gun to another to carry home to his lodging; the man that brought it home took it to exerciſe (not knowing it was charged) and at the word fire, ſhot Mr. Chriſtopher Gibbs through the head, by which he expired immediately.

Corke, January 31. Laſt Friday night, a party of each of the two regiments in garriſon here marched from this city to Kilruſh, to take poſſeſſion of an eſtate, the property of Mr. ——— Fitzgerald, which was by force of arms kept from him by one Bible. The party of the army, conſiſting of about ſixty men, attacked the manſion-houſe with a ſix-pounder, and after a few ſhots they made a large breach in the houſe and killed one of the people therein. The party in the houſe fired a number of ſhots, by which they wounded five of the army, two of them dangerouſly. When they entered the houſe they found proviſions ſufficient to laſt them ſix months. The party in the houſe conſiſted of Robert Bible, Charles Carthy, Denis Carthy, Thomas Bowler, William Walſh, Patrick Long, Richard Power, Laurence Harney, and John Brien. The army returned on Sunday afternoon, and brought them (the above priſoners) whom they lodged in the county gaol.

Waterford, Feb. 1. Laſt Friday night a number of villains entered the houſe of a farmer at Ballenamointra, in this county, with intent to rob him, but being diſappointed in their deſign, they almoſt ſtrangled him, and burned his

his wife on a griddle in a barbarous manner. Early on Sunday morning captain Congreve, with the gentlemen of the Waterford Union light horſe, ſcoured the country, but returned without apprehending any of them.

Belfaſt, Feb. 20. A detachment from the Belfaſt battalion, under the command of Lieut. Cunningham, went down to part of the county of Down coaſt, which lies oppoſite the North Rock, on which the Peggy, bound from Liverpool to Belfaſt, had been wrecked; and ſeized Henry Adair, James M'Creed, James Alexander, and William Shanks, againſt whom examinations had been lodged for pillaging her cargo, and delivered them up to the Portaferry volunteers, to conduct them to the county gaol, where they were ſafely lodged the ſame evening. —Too much cannot be ſaid in praiſe of the ſpirited behaviour and good diſcipline obſerved by this party, who with the greateſt chearfulneſs underwent a moſt fatiguing march of upwards of 60 miles in 22 hours.

Laſt Monday were committed to gaol, by Paul Phelan, Eſq; Michael Rourk, charged on oath with having violently aſſaulted Michael Mockler, in his dwelling-houſe at Dogſtown, on the night of the 26th ultimo; alſo with having aſſiſted a number of perſons, riotouſly aſſembled on the ſame night, dreſſed in white uniforms, with fire-arms and bayonets, in forcing ſaid Mockler out of his houſe, putting him on horſeback and taking him about four miles, whipping him all the way, and procuring a book for ſaid perſons to tender unlawful oaths to him. —Timothy Dwyer, charged on oath with having robbed Elizabeth Ryan of nine guineas, the 11th of Auguſt laſt, on the lands of Pepperſtown.— John Brien, Honor Brien, alias Davern, John Davern and Darby Davern, all charged on oath with having, on the morning of the 19th ult. burglariouſly broke open the houſe of Julian Davern, of Roſſacrue, aſſaulting and turning her out of her houſe, firing a ſhot at her, and feloniouſly robbing her of a gold ring, value 1l. 8s. with other valuable articles. One of ſaid party alſo fired a ſhot at Catherine Ryan, alias Horogan, which mortally wounded her.

Kilkenny, Feb. 12. On Wedneſday night, about ten o'clock, a ſoldier belonging to one of the light infantry companies quartered here, paſſing Green's bridge, was met by ſome villains, who houghed him in a moſt inhuman manner.

Thurſday evening a number of ſoldiers, armed with ſwords, bayonets, &c. went through the ſtreets of this city, in a moſt riotous and alarming manner, ſtabbing and abuſing every perſon who came in their way, killing pigs, horſes, &c. and breaking windows as they paſſed.——Though we cannot but allow that the wanton acts of violence committed lately on three ſoldiers were very irritating; yet when we reflect on the abhorrence expreſſed by all ranks of people againſt thoſe acts, and the conſiderable rewards offered for apprehending the perpetrators of them, we muſt be aſtoniſhed at their having taken this method of revenging, upon the innocent, the injuries committed by villains, who are as obnoxious to the peaceable inhabitants of this city, as they can poſſibly be to the army.

D U B L I N, *January* 18.

At night, four villains, maſked, and armed with ſwords and piſtols, (after firing ſeveral ſhots at the window) broke into a houſe near Churchtown, in the county of Dublin, and took thereout ten guineas in caſh, and ſeveral articles of value; while they were plundering the houſe one of their maſks fell off, and the villain being apprehenſive that the ſervant maid knew him, took up a bible, and made her ſwear that ſhe would never diſcover.

20] At night, between the hours of eleven and twelve, ſix villains, armed, broke into the houſe of Henry Murphy, Eſq; at Firhouſe, in the county of Dublin, and took thereout upwards of fifty guineas in caſh, plate, and wearing apparel, &c. to a conſiderable amount, with which they got clear off. In their retreat they dropped a large iron crow, and a loaded piſtol.

The ſitting juſtice committed a perſon to Newgate, for ſtealing a grate out of the houſe of Mr. Biggs in Hendrick-ſtreet; alſo James Walſh, with others, for aſſaulting and wounding James Cunningham, a ſerjeant, on Monday night laſt in Dame-ſtreet.

A few weeks ſince, a young man who carried on buſineſs at Belfaſt, coming from Liverpool in one of the packets, was impreſſed; a few days afterwards he jumped over board, and was taken up by a Dutch ſhip, which hailed the tender and ſent him back on board her. When the tender came into port, by the intereſt of ſome friends he got off, and came over to Dublin. On Monday night laſt, paſſing the lower corner of Temple-lane, and perceiving a party of ſailors within a few yards of him, whom he miſtook for the preſs-gang, he jumped into the river at the Ferry ſlip, and attempted to ſwim to the other ſide, but the tide running rapidly in, and the night dark, he paſſed his intended landing-place, and was driven up the river; next morning he was taken up drowned near the Coal-quay-bridge. Every method uſually tried for the recovery of drowned perſons were uſed without effect.

23] About three o'clock, ſome villains, armed with ſwords and other weapons, cut four of the watchmen of St. Andrew's pariſh in ſo dangerous a manner, in Dame-ſtreet, that their lives are deſpaired of. The next night Mr. ſheriff Exſhaw apprehended one of the above offenders, whoſe name is Dillon, and lodged him in Newgate.

25.] A number of ſoldiers, armed with bayonets, paraded in a moſt riotous manner through Wood-ſtreet, Ship-ſtreet, Bride-ſtreet, and Roſs-lane, inſulted every perſon they met, and broke the windows of many of the inhabitants; at length ſeveral gentlemen purſued the rioters into Nicholas-ſtreet, where one of them was apprehended, and lodged in Newgate by ſheriff James.

27] Two young gentlemen were committed from the court of King's Bench to Newgate, for a breach of the peace, in drawing their ſwords againſt each other, at Daly's coffee-houſe, being before that time bound in ſecurity for their good behaviour. The court has ordered a proſecution to be commenced for the above offence, which we hope will have a proper effect

effect, upon certain perſons now at large, who too often forget that they are members of civil ſociety.

Feb. 2. Mr. ſheriff Exſhaw apprehended Mr. James Keogh, charged with killing Mr. ——— Carey, formerly one of the ſtudents of Trinity College. About four years ago, a diſpute and challenge took place between the parties; the cataſtrophe ended in the death of the latter gentleman, for which Mr. Keogh muſt take his trial at the next commiſſion of oyer and terminer.

4.] Upon ſpecial application to the court of King's Bench, ſureties were taken for the appearance of Mr. Gorman, one of the young gentlemen committed to jail for a breach of the peace in Daly's chocolate-houſe, after a magiſtrate had bound over the parties to prevent a duel.—The trial of the aggreſſor is poſtponed until the next term.

10] About ten o'clock, as Dr. Moore, of Dorſet-ſtreet, was returning home near his own houſe he received a ſhot in the upper part of his thigh, from a perſon unknown; on the doctor's calling for aſſiſtance, ſome of the neighbours came to him; ſhortly after he fell, and was carried into his houſe. The ball has been extracted, but the doctor lies dangerouſly ill of the wound. Two fellows were ſeen ruſhing out of a paſſage oppoſite the ſpot, one of whom, it is thought, was the aſſaſſin, as a piſtol was found in the place.—The doctor is ſince dead.

Between one and three o'clock the ſame morning a gang of villains with their faces blackened, broke into the houſe of captain Withers of Iriſhtown, and robbed him of plate, money, and wearing apparel, to a conſiderable amount, with which they got clear off.

Timothy Kiley was apprehended in the Four Courts, upon a charge of robbing Mrs. Julia Mahony of a fifty pound note, in the city of Corke; he was committed to Newgate by Sir Anthony King.

Sir Joſiah Child, Sir M. Decker Poſtlethwaite, &c. have been of opinion, that opening the woollen trade of Ireland would be of advantage to Great Britain. This they prove from the following obvious arguments: France is the great rival of England in the woollen trade. She cannot carry on this important branch of her traffic without the aſſiſtance of Iriſh wool. The wool of France is ſhort and coarſe, being, in the language of the manufacturers, neither fine in the thread, nor long in the ſtaple. This obliges them to have recourſe to the wool of Ireland, which poſſeſſes both theſe qualities. Aided by a pack of Iriſh wool, the French are enabled to manufacture two. The Iriſh were compelled to diſpoſe of their wool to France, becauſe the prohibition of England denied the liberty of its manufacture; therefore, as the above writers obſerve, the concluſion is inevitable, that whenever the Irith were enabled to reſume the right of nature, they will manufacture all their wool, and the French will conſequently be no longer able to procure it; this formidable competitor will have her induſtry relaxed, and England at length diſcover, that Iriſh proſperity will rather irradiate than darken the glory and happineſs of the empire.

The moſt extraordinary inſtance of longevity among the moderns, is in a female Negro who died laſt June, at a place called Tucuman in South America.—This extraordinary woman lived to the age of one hundred and ſeventy five years, and from the juridical enquiries made to eſtabliſh the verity of it, we have extracted the following for the ſatisfaction of our readers: "She was named Louiſa Trexo, and in the year 1614 became ſervant to the then biſhop of that place, who, at his deceaſe, bequeathed her ſome property, and gave her on eſtabliſhment on the Univerſity there, which ſhe enjoyed to her death; and in further confirmation of her great age, another female Negro, now one hundred and twenty years old, has depoſed, that ſhe remembers very well when a girl, to have often ſeen the deceaſed, who was then apparently a very old woman."

18.] An adjournment of the quarter ſeſſions was held at the Tholſel, when Bryan Farrell and Thomas Hickey were tried and found guilty of feloniouſly breaking into the houſe of Mrs. Maclane in James's-ſtreet, linen-draper, and received ſentence to be executed on Saturday the 18th of March; after which the court adjourned to Friday the 10th of March next.

Same day a fire broke out in the houſe of Mr. Armſtrong, in Bolton-ſtreet, but by the aſſiſtance of ſheriff Exſhaw, a party of the army, and the fire engines, it was happily extinguiſhed without much damage.

Dublin Caſtle, February 16, 1780.

His excellency the lord lieutenant hath been pleaſed to appoint the following gentlemen to be high ſheriffs for the preſent year.

County of Antrim, William Legg of Malone,
——— of Armagh, Maxwell Cloſe of Elm Park,
——— of Cork, the hon. Hayes St. Leger of Doneraile,
——— of Carlow, William Garrett of Clonofarta,
——— of Cavan, William Moore of Tullyvin,
——— of Clare, Edward William Burton of Clifden,
——— of Dublin, John White of Whitehall,
——— of Donegall, Thomas Neſbitt of Kilm Credan,
——— of Down, Hill Wilſon of Purdyſburn,
——— of Fermanagh, Hugh Maguire of Timpoe,
——— of Galway, John Bodkin, of Ballydavid,
——— of Kilkenny, John Waring of Shipton,
——— of Kildare, Thomas Carter of Caſtlemartin,
——— of Kerry, William Godfrey of Buſhfield,
King's county, John Drought the younger of Whigſborough,
——— of Longford, George Reynolds of Proſpect,
——— of Limerick, Hugh Lloyd, of Killdrummin,
——— of Leitrim, Peter Latouche,
——— of Lowth, Philip Brabazon of Bellvue,
——— of Mayo, Thomas Ormſby of Ballynamore,
——— of Monaghan, Thomas Teniſon of Caſtle Blayney,
——— of Meath, John Tandy of Johnſbrook,

Queen's

Queen's County, John Brereton of Stradbally,
County of Roſcommon, Thomas Mc. Dermott of Caſtlemire,
——— of Sligo, Sir Percy Gethin of Percy mount, Bart.
——— of Tipperary, Thomas Pearſon Firman, of Firmount,
——— of Tyrone, James Alexander of Callidon,
——— of Waterford, John Keane of Belmont,
——— of Wexford, John Drake of Camlin,
——— of Wicklow, Andrew Murray Prior of Claremount,
——— of Weſtmeath, Richard Malone, of Baronſtown, Eſqrs.

BIRTH.

Feb. 1780. IN Dominick-ſtreet, the lady of John Baggott, Eſq; of a ſon.

MARRIAGES

Feb. 2. SIR Richard Cox, bart. lieutenant in the 68th regiment of foot, to Miſs O'Brien, daughter of the honourable Captain O'Brien, and niece to the right honourable the earl of Inchiquin.——James Plunket, of Kennaird in the county of Roſcommon, Eſq. to Mrs. Reddy, of Jervais-ſtreet.—11. The right hon. Arthur earl of Arran, to Miſs Underwood, daughter of the late Richard Underwood, Eſq; member of parliament for the manor of Mullengar.—14. Roger Maguire, Eſq; to Miſs Moore, daughter of Thomas Moore, Eſq; both of Athboy, in the county of Meath.——In London, John Edwards, of Oldcourt in the county of Wicklow, Eſq; to Miſs Wright, daughter of John Wright, of Nottingham, Eſq; —15. Henry Smith, of Ballyroberts, in the county of Cork, Eſq; to Miſs Elizabeth Commins, of Caſtlelyons, in ſaid county —26. Nicholas Power, of Caſtletown, in the county of Waterford, Eſq; to Miſs Rachel O'Neil, of Dorſet-ſtreet.——In Cork, Thomas Longe, Eſq; to Miſs Walton.

DEATHS.

Feb. 2. IN Bride-ſtreet, Mrs. Bond, lady of Thomas Bond, Eſq ——At Liſburn, the Lady of Edmond Marſh, Eſq.—At Beadville, near Coleraine, in the ninety third year of his age, Edmund Mc. Naughten, Eſq.—John Moore, of Moore hall, county of Downe, Eſq. —10. Thomas Haughton, of Kilmarnock, in the county of Wexford, Eſq.—At St. Martin's Caſtle near Waterford, Henry Alcock, Eſq; formerly one of the clerks to the right hon. and hon. the houſe of commons.—At Cottage, in the county of Dublin, Mrs. Sophia Hamilton, daughter of the late James Hamilton of Carlow, Eſq; —12. In London, Mrs. Arabin, relict of the late col. Arabin.—Suddenly, John Kelly, Eſq; for many years one of the clerks in the treaſury. —13. John Butler, of Kilcommon, in the county of Tipperary, Eſq.—At Caſtle-jane, near Cork, Mrs. Lawton, lady of Hugh Lawton, the elder, Eſq)—14. In Tipperary, William Ruſſell, Eſq;—At Ghent, in Flanders, Mrs. Tickell, lady of John Tickell, Eſq; formerly of Glaſſnevin in the county of Dublin.——At her ladyſhip's houſe in Kildare-ſtreet, in the 88th year of her age, the right honourable Mary counteſs dowager of Kildare, Lady of Robert the nineteenth earl of Kildare, mother of the late, and grandmother to the preſent duke of Leinſter: he. ladyſhip was eldeſt daughter of William third earl of Inchiquin, who ſerved in the army under king William III. both in Ireland and in Flanders, ſhe is moſt ſincerely regretted by all ranks of people, in particular by the poor, to whom her ladyſhip was a great benefactreſs.——In Belfaſt, the wife of Mr. James Magee, bookſeller.—24. In Cork, lieutenant Millwood, of the navy; and Mrs. Blair, lady of Patrick Blair, Eſq; M. D.——Aged 95, at Coolue in the county of Galway, Mrs. Mary Browne, relict of the late Edward Browne, of Ardſkea, Eſq;——In Limerick, the lady of the late hon. captain H. Southwell.

PROMOTIONS.

Jan. 1780. THE right honourable the earl of Bellamont, K. B. to be governor of the county of Cavan, (the right hon. the earl of Farnham deceaſed.) —The hon John James Barry Maxwell, unanimouſly elected one of the knights of the ſhire for the county of Cavan, in the room of his father. hon Barry Barry, now lord baron Farnham—Thomas King, of Kingſtown, Eſq; to be a juſtice of the peace for the county of Wicklow.—William Hamilton, Eſq; to be purſuivant of his majeſty's court of Exchequer in Ireland, (John Warburton, Eſq; reſigned.)

BANKRUPTS.

THOMAS Caſey, of the city of Dublin, butcher. Attorney, John Chamney.——Chriſtopher Fox of the city of Dublin, butcher. Attorney, James Blacktin.—The reverend William Rynd, late of Ballynaleck, county of Fermanagh, clerk and dealer in exchange. Attorney, R. Fitzgerald.——William Harriſon, of George's Quay, city of Dublin, dealer. Attorney, William Bolger.—Thomas Brown, of the city of Cork, cooper. Attorney. William Furlong.—Leſlie Kirk, of Monaghan, county of Monaghan, merchant. Attorney. B. Mitchell. —Margaret Minchin and Ann White, of the city of Kilkenny, haberdaſhers. Attorney Francis Kiernan.

CHARITY SERMONS.

Jan. 16. AT Uſhers Quay Meeting houſe, by the Revd. James Caldwell; collected 120l. 2s. 11d.—*Jan.* 23. At St. Nicholas within, by the Revd. Doctor Stock; collected 54l. 5s. 1d. —*Feb.* 6. At St. Andrews, by the Revd. doctor Campbell; collected 181l. 7s. 9d.—— At St. Peters, by the Revd. dean Bayly; collected 205l. 15s. 6d.—13. At St. Kevins, by the Revd. dean Bayly; collected 38l. 10s. 6d —At St. Bridget's, by the Revd. doctor Law; collected 163l. 7s. 6d.——20. At St. Mary's, by the Revd. doctor Law; collected 283l. 3s. 10d.

THE

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For MARCH, 1780.

We here present our Readers with a striking Likeness of that very distinguished Character, Admiral Sir George Brydges Rodney.

Account of the Speech of Edmund Burke, Esq; on presenting to the House of Commons (on the 11th of February, 1780) a Plan for the better Security of the Independence of Parliament, and the œconomical Reformation of the Civil and other Establishments.

THE public are greatly indebted to Mr. Burke, for the skill and industry he has exerted, in arranging and settling the plan now before us. At a time when prodigality has pervaded almost every department of the state, and the nation is languishing under an enormous load of expence, if some system of œconomy is not adopted, useless and burthensome offices retrenched, and a total reformation made in the public establishments, it requires not the gift of prophecy to foresee, that inevitable ruin and bankruptcy must be the consequence.

After some general reflections on the purity of his intentions, and the necessity for his plan, Mr. Burke lays down these seven fundamental rules:

1st, That all jurisdictions which furnish more matter of expence, more temptation to oppression, or more means and instruments of corrupt influence, than advantage to justice or political administration, ought to be abolished.

2dly, That all public estates which are more subservient to the purposes of vexing, overawing, and influencing those who hold under them, and to the expence of perception and management, than of benefit to the revenue, ought, upon every principle, both of revenue and of freedom, to be disposed of.

3dly, That all offices which bring more charge than proportional advantage to the state; that all offices which may be engrafted on others, uniting and simplifying their duties, ought, in the first case, to be taken away; and in the second, to be consolidated.

4thly, That all such offices ought to be abolished as obstruct the prospect of the general superintendant of finance; which destroy his superintendancy, which disable him from foreseeing and providing for charges as they may occur; from preventing expence in its origin, checking it in its progress, or securing its application to its proper purposes. A minister under whom expences can be made without his knowledge, can never say what it is that he can spend, or what it is that he can save.

5thly, That it is proper to establish an invariable order in all payments; which will prevent partiality; which will give preference to services, not according to the importunity of the demandant, but the rank and order of their utility or their justice.

6thly, That it is right to reduce every establishment, and every part of an establishment (as nearly as possible) to certainty, the life of all order and good management.

7thly, That all subordinate treasuries, as the nurseries of mismanagement, and as naturally drawing to themselves as much money as they can, keeping it as long as they can, and accounting for it

as late as they can, ought to be diſſolved. They have a tendency to perplex and diſtract the public accounts, and to excite a ſuſpicion of government, even beyond the extent of their abuſe.

All theſe rules he eſtabliſhes in a maſterly manner: And to prove the firſt of them by an undeniable fact, he obſerves that an attempt was lately made to improve local influence, and transfer it to the fund of general corruption. I have on the ſeat behind me, continues he, the conſtitution of Mr. John Probert; a knight-errant, dubbed by the noble lord in the blue ribbon, and ſent to ſearch for revenues and adventures upon the mountains of Wales. The commiſſion is remarkable; and the event not leſs ſo. The commiſſion ſets forth, that "Upon a report of the deputy auditor (for there is a deputy auditor) of the principality of Wales, it appeared, that his majeſty's land-revenues in the ſaid principality, are greatly diminiſhed;"—and "that upon a report of the ſurveyor general of his majeſty's land revenues, within the ſaid principality, that his mines and foreſts have produced very little profit either to the public revenue or to individuals;"—and therefore they appoint Mr. Probert, with a penſion of three hundred pounds a year from the ſaid principality, to try whether he can make any thing more of that very *little* which is ſtated to be ſo greatly diminiſhed. "A beggarly account of empty boxes." And yet, Sir, you will remark—that this diminution from littleneſs (which ſerves only to prove the infinite diviſibility of matter) was not for want of the tender and officious care (as we ſee) of ſurveyors general, and ſurveyors particular; of auditors and deputy-auditors; not for want of memorials, and remonſtrances, and reports, and commiſſions, and conſtitutions, and inquiſitions, and penſions.

Probert, thus armed, and accoutred,—and paid, proceeded on his adventure;—but he was no ſooner arrived on the confines of Wales, than all Wales was in arms to meet him. That nation is brave and full of ſpirit. Since the invaſion of king Edward, and the maſſacre of the bards, there never was ſuch a tumult and alarm, and uproar, through the region of Preſtatyn. Snowden ſhook to its baſe; Cader Edris was looſened from its foundations. The fury of litigious war blew her horn on the mountains. The rocks poured down their goatherds, and the deep caverns vomited out their miners. Every thing above ground, and every thing under ground, was in arms.

In ſhort, Sir, to alight from my Welſh Pegaſus, and come to level ground; the Preux Chevalier Probert went to look for revenue, like his maſters upon other occaſions; and like his maſters, he found rebellion. But we were grown cautious by experience. A civil war of paper might end in a more ſerious war; for now remonſtrance met remonſtrance, and memorial was oppoſed to memorial. The wiſe Britons thought it more reaſonable, that the poor, waſted, decrepit revenue of the principality, ſhould die a natural than a violent death. In truth, Sir, the attempt was no leſs an affront upon the underſtanding of that reſpectable people, than it was an attack on their property. They choſe that their ancient moſs-grown caſtles, ſhould moulder into decay, under the ſilent touches of time, and the ſlow formality of an oblivious and drowſy exchequer, than that they ſhould be battered down all at once, by the lively efforts of a penſioned engineer. As it is the fortune of the noble lord to whom the auſpices of this campaign belonged, frequently to provoke reſiſtance, ſo it is his rule and nature to yield to that reſiſtance in all caſes whatſoever. He was true to himſelf on this occaſion. He ſubmitted with ſpirit to the ſpirited remonſtrances of the Welch. Mr. Probert gave up his adventure, and keeps his penſion—and ſo ends "the famous hiſtory of the revenue adventures of the bold Baron North, and the good Knight Probert, upon the mountains of Venodotia."

In ſuch a ſtate is the exchequer of Wales at preſent, that, upon the report of the treaſury itſelf, its little revenue is greatly diminiſhed; and we ſee by the whole of this ſtrange tranſaction, that an attempt to improve it, produces reſiſtance; the reſiſtance produces ſubmiſſion; and the whole ends in penſion.

After pointing out ſeveral uſeleſs offices, that are burthenſome to the ſtate, he pays the following compliment to the Speaker.

By means of this part of the reform, will fall the expenſive office of ſurveyor general, with all the influence that attends it. By this, will fall two chief juſtices in Eyre, with all their train of dependents. You need be under no apprehenſion, Sir, that your office is to be touched in its emoluments. They are yours by law; and they are but a moderate part of the compenſation which is given to you for the ability with which you execute an office of quite another ſort of importance; it is far from overpaying your diligence; or more than ſufficient for ſuſtaining the high rank you ſtand in, as the firſt gentleman in England.

land. As to the duties of your chief justiceship, they are very different from those for which you have received the office. Your dignity is too high for a jurisdiction over wild beasts; and your learning and talents too valuable to be wasted as chief justice of a desert. I cannot reconcile it to myself, that you, Sir, should be stuck up as a useless piece of antiquity.

I have now, observes this able orator, disposed of the unprofitable landed estates of the crown, and thrown them into the mass of private property; by which they will come, through the course of circulation, and through the political secretions of the state, into our better understood and better ordered revenues

I come next to the great supreme body of the civil government itself. I approach it with that awe and reverence with which a young physician approaches to the cure of the disorders of his parent. Disorders, Sir, and infirmities, there are—such disorders, that all attempts towards method, prudence, and frugality, will be perfectly vain, whilst a system of confusion remains, which is not only alien but adverse to all œconomy; a system, which is not only prodigal in its very essence, but causes every thing else which belongs to it to be prodigally conducted.

It is impossible, Sir, for any person to be an œconomist where no order in payments is established; it is impossible for a man to be an œconomist, who is not able to make a comparative view of his means, and of his expences, for the year which lies before him; it is impossible for a man to be an œconomist, under whom various officers in their several departments may spend,—even just what they please,—and often with an emulation of expence, as contributing to the importance, if not profit, of their several departments.—— Thus much is certain; that neither the present, nor any other first lord of the treasury, has been ever able to take a survey, or even to make a tolerable guess, of the expences of government for any one year; so as to enable him with the least degree of certainty, or even probability, to bring his affairs within compass. Whatever scheme may be formed upon them, must be made on a calculation of chances. As things are circumstanced, the first lord of the treasury cannot make an estimate. I am sure I serve the king, and I am sure I assist administration, by putting œconomy, at least in their power. We must class services; we must (as far as their nature admits) appropriate their funds; or every thing however reformed, will fall again into the old confusion.

Coming upon this ground of the civil list, the first thing in dignity and charge, that attracts our notice, is the royal household. This establishment, in my opinion, is exceedingly abusive in its constitution. It is formed upon manners and customs, that have long since expired. In the first place, it is formed, in many respects, upon feudal principles. In the feudal times, it was not uncommon, even among subjects, for the lowest offices to be held by considerable persons; persons as unfit by their incapacity, as improper from their rank, to occupy such employments. They were held by patent sometimes for life, and sometimes by inheritance. If my memory does not deceive me, a person of no slight consideration, held the office of patent hereditary cook to an Earl of Warwick.—The Earl of Warwick's soups, I fear, were not the better for the dignity of his kitchen. I think it was an Earl of Gloucester who officiated as steward of the household to the archbishops of Canterbury. Instances of the same kind may in some degree be found in the Northumberland house-book, and other family records. There was some reason in ancient necessities, for these ancient customs. Protection was wanted; and the domestic tie, though not the highest, was the closest.

The following striking abuse is mentioned by the author, as one instance out of many, of the prodigious waste of the public treasure, and of people of high rank holding offices incompatible with their situations in life.

There was another disaster far more doleful than this. Lord Talbot attempted to reform the kitchen; but such is the consequence of having duty done by one person, whilst another enjoys the emoluments, that he found himself frustrated in all his designs. On that rock his whole adventure split.—His whole scheme of œconomy was dashed to pieces; his department became more expensive than ever;—the civil list debt accumulated—Why? It was truly from a cause, which, though perfectly adequate to the effect, one would not have instantly guessed;—It was because the turnspit in the king's kitchen was a member of parliament. The king's domestic servants were all undone; his tradesmen remained unpaid, and became bankrupt—because the turnspit of the king's kitchen was a member of parliament—His majesty's slumbers were interrupted, his pillow was stuffed with thorns, and his peace of mind entirely broken,—because the king's turnspit was a member of parliament. The judges were unpaid; the just of the kingdom bent and gave way; [illegible] in fact a

remained inactive and unprovided; the fyſtem of Europe was diſſolved; the chain of our alliances was broken; all the wheels of government at home and abroad were ſtopped;—becauſe the king's turnſpit was a member of parliament.

Such, Sir, was the ſituation of affairs, and ſuch the cauſe of that ſituation, when his majeſty came a ſecond time to parliament, to deſire the payment of thoſe debts which the employment of its members in various offices, viſible and inviſible, had occaſioned. I believe that a like fate will attend every attempt at œconomy by detail, under ſimilar circumſtances, and in every department. A complex operoſe office of account and controul, is in itſelf, and even if members of parliament had nothing to do with it, the moſt prodigal of all things. The moſt audacious robberies, or the moſt ſubtle frauds, would never venture upon ſuch a waſte, as an over careful, detailed guard againſt them will infallibly produce. In our eſtabliſhments, we frequently ſee an office of account, of an hundred pounds a year expence, and another office, of an equal expence, to controul that office, and the whole upon a matter that is not worth twenty ſhillings.

After pointing out many other uſeleſs offices, that ſerve only to extend a pernicious influence, and to burthen the public, Mr Burke thus concludes his very able and maſterly ſpeech.

I have now finiſhed all, that for the preſent I ſhall trouble you with on the plan of reduction. I mean next to propoſe to you the plan of arrangement, by which I mean to appropriate and fix the civil liſt money to its ſeveral ſervices according to their nature; for I am thoroughly ſenſible, that if a diſcretion, wholly arbitrary, can be exerciſed over the civil liſt revenue, although the moſt effectual methods may be taken to prevent the inferior departments from exceeding their bounds, the plan of reformation will ſtill be left very imperfect. It will not, in my opinion, be ſafe to permit an entirely arbitrary diſcretion even in the firſt lord of the treaſury himſelf: It will not be ſafe to leave with him a power of diverting the public money from its proper objects, of paying it in an irregular courſe, or of inverting perhaps the order of time, dictated by the proportion of value, which ought to regulate his application of payment to ſervice.

I am ſenſible too, that the very operation of a plan of œconomy which tends to exonerate the civil liſt of expenſive eſtabliſhments, may in ſome ſort defeat the capital end we have in view, the independence of parliament; and that in removing the public and oſtenſible means of influence, we may encreaſe the fund of private corruption. I have thought of ſome methods to prevent an abuſe of ſurplus caſh under diſcretionary application; I mean the heads of ſecret ſervice, ſpecial ſervice, various payments, and the like; which, I hope, will anſwer, and which in due time I ſhall lay before you. Where I am unable to limit the quantity of the ſums to be applied, by reaſon of the uncertain quantity of the ſervice, I endeavour to confine it to its line; to ſecure an indefinite application to the definite ſervice to which it belongs; not, to ſtop the progreſs of expence in its line, but to confine it to that line in which it profeſſes to move.

But that part of my plan, Sir, upon which I principally reſt, that, on which I rely for the purpoſe of binding up, and ſecuring the whole, is to eſtabliſh a fixed and invariable order in all its payments, which it ſhall not be permitted to the firſt lord of the treaſury, upon any pretence whatſoever, to depart from. I therefore divide the civil liſt payments into nine claſſes, putting each claſs forward according to the importance or juſtice of the demand, and to the inability of the perſons entitled to enforce their pretenſions; that is, to put thoſe firſt who have the moſt efficient offices, or claim the juſteſt debts; and, at the ſame time, from the character of that deſcription of men, from the retiredneſs, or the remoteneſs of their ſituation, or from their want of weight and power to enforce their pretenſions, or from their being entirely ſubject to the power of a miniſter, without any reciprocal power of aweing, ought to be the moſt conſidered, and are the moſt likely to be neglected; all theſe I place in the higheſt claſſes: I place in the loweſt thoſe whoſe functions are of the leaſt importance, but whoſe perſons or rank are often of the greateſt power and influence.

In the firſt claſs I place the judges, as of the firſt importance. It is the public juſtice that holds the community together; the eaſe, therefore, and independence of the judges, ought to ſuperſede all other conſiderations, and they ought to be the very laſt to feel the neceſſities of the ſtate, or to be obliged either to court or bully a miniſter for their right: They ought to be as weak ſolicitors on their own demands, as ſtrenuous aſſertors of the rights and liberties of others. The judges are, or ought to be, of a reſerved and retired character, and wholly unconnected with the political world.

In

In the second class I place the foreign ministers. The judges are the links of our connections with one another; the foreign ministers are the links of our connection with other nations. They are not upon the spot to demand payment, and are therefore the most likely to be, as in fact they have sometimes been, entirely neglected, to the great disgrace, and perhaps the great detriment of the nation.

In the third class I would bring all the tradesmen who supply the crown by contract, or otherwise.

In the fourth class I place all the domestic servants of the king, and all persons in efficient offices, whose salaries do not exceed two hundred pounds a year.

In the fifth, upon account of honour, which ought to give place to nothing but charity and rigid justice, I would place the pensions and allowances of his majesty's royal family, comprehending of course the queen, together with the stated allowance of the privy purse.

In the sixth class, I place these efficient offices of duty, whose salaries may exceed the sum of two hundred pounds a year.

In the seventh class, that mixed mass, the whole pension list

In the eighth, the offices of honour about the king.

In the ninth and the last of all, the salaries and pensions of the first lord of the treasury himself, the chancellor of the exchequer, and the other commissioners of the treasury.

This plan, I flatter myself, is laid, not in official formality, nor in airy speculation, but in real life, and in human nature, in what "comes home (as Bacon says) to the business and bosoms of men." You have now, Sir, before you, the whole of my scheme, as far as I have digested it into a form, that might in any respect be worthy of your consideration.—I intend to lay it before you in five bills. The plan consists, indeed, of many parts; but they stand upon a few plain principles. It is a plan which takes nothing from the civil list without discharging it of a burthen equal to the sum carried to the public service. It weakens no one function necessary to government; but on the contrary, by appropriating supply to service, it gives it greater vigour. It provides the means of order and foresight to a minister of finance, which may always keep all the objects of his office, and their state, condition, and relations, distinctly before him. It brings forward accounts without hurrying and distressing the accountants: whilst it provides for public convenience, it regards private rights. It extinguishes secret corruption almost to the possibility of its existence. It destroys direct and visible influence equal to the offices of at least fifty members of parliament. Lastly, it prevents the provision for his Majesty's children, from being diverted to the political purposes of his minister.

The British Theatre.

A New musical drama under the title of the *Widow of Delphi*, has been performed at Covent Garden theatre. It is written by Mr. Cumberland, and founded on the model of the Grecian Comedy: the author appears to have the dialogues of Lucian often in his eye. The fable is pleasing, and the dialogue easy and natural.

Dramatis Personæ.

Phormio,	Mr. Wm. Lewis.
Megadorus,	Mr. Quick.
Pertinax,	Mr. Wilson.
Apollo,	Mr. Mattocks.
Mercury,	Mr. Edwin.
Tranio,	Mr. Lee Lewes.
Venus,	Miss Brown.
Lucretia,	Mrs. Wilson.
Philænis,	Mrs. Kennedy.
Agapea,	Mrs. Hartley.

The out line of the plot is as follows: Apollo and Mercury having descended to Delphi, put up at the house of Lucretia, and are joined by Venus, disguised in the habit of a priestess, and who is in search of her son Phormio, who is a slave to the widow of Delphi, with whom he is enamoured. In Megadorus he has a rival. Venus is promised the assistance of Apollo and Mercury, and the latter having discovered Phormio's situation, repairs to Lucretia's house, and passes for an itinerant merchant. He displays to her a portrait of herself, and acquaints her that whoever shall gain possession of it will become her husband, notwithstanding all her resolutions to the contrary, and at the same time produces a mirror, in which she perceives Phormio's face, who Mercury declares is her destined second husband. Ere this Mercury has exercised his magic art in rendering Phormio immovable, who had attempted to put him to death for taking some innocent liberties with the widow. Lucretia, notwithstanding what Mercury had predicted, perseveres in rejecting the addresses of any one. Venus now induces her to make an offering at the temple, where Phormio is introduced to her in the dark, who by a stratagem in that situation claims the picture; Mercury at the same time places the widow in the temple, and who by his assistance

gained

gained poſſeſſion of the rich offerings of Megadorus, and a double match between the widow and Phormio. Megadorus and Lucretia, terminate the performance.

The piece met with applauſe in many parts; but others were ſeverely cenſured: for though ſome of the ſituations are happily ſuggeſted, there are ſeveral that have not the deſired comic effect; notwithſtanding the performers appeared emulous to do the ſtricteſt juſtice to the author's production. Neither did the managers ſpare any expence in giving their aid to the ſucceſs of this muſical drama, the dreſſes were new and elegant, and the ſcenery properly adapted.

Mr. Pillon's Deaf Lover, having undergone a variety of alterations and amendments, has been performed ſeveral nights with much applauſe, being introduced by a new prologue, ſpoken by Mr. Lee Lewes; for which, ſee the poetry.

We have had reaſon to lament, that anticipating puffs in the dramatic line have been particularly fatal, and we never had more cauſe to repeat this obſervation than upon the appearance of Mr. Bludwick, in the character of King Lear. We were told in ſome of the daily prints, that he was perfect in a great variety of parts, and that his friends had prevailed upon him to make his firſt exhibition in Lear, not becauſe he was more excellent in it than in others; but becauſe they thought it would in the firſt inſtance ſit more eaſily upon him than any other. In a word, we were induced to believe from the verſatility of his dramatic genius, we were to expect the reſuſcitation of a Garrick.

But—oh! what a falling off was there!

A new comedy, entitled the *Belle's Stratagem*, written by Mrs. Cowley, was repreſented at Covent Garden theatre, on the 22d of this month.

Perſons of the Drama.

Doricourt,	Mr. Lewis.
Sir Geo. Touchwood,	Mr. Wroughton.
Saville,	Mr. Aickin.
Mr. Hardy,	Mr. Quick.
Villars,	Mr. Whitfield.
Courtall,	Mr. Robſon.
Silver Tongue,	Mr. Edwin.
Flutter,	Mr. Lee Lewes.
Miſs Hardy,	Miſs Younge.
Lady Frances Touchwood,	Mrs. Hartley.
Miſs Ogle,	Mrs. Morton.
Kitty Willis,	Mrs. Stewart.
Mrs. Racket,	Mrs. Mattocks.

The hero and heroine of this comedy, are Doricourt and Letitia Hardy. She is a lively ſenſible girl, engaged to Doricourt at an early period of life, but her father, who is not averſe to the match, would not permit Letitia to ſee him till he returned from his travels, leſt her face being familiar to him, and by comparing her charms with thoſe of foreign ladies, they might loſe their effect. Doricourt figures an accompliſhed young gentleman juſt arrived from abroad, and on the point of fulfilling his contract with Letitia; but is greatly mortified at the idea of marrying a mere Engliſh-woman, whoſe modeſty, virtue, and fortune are her chief recommendations, and is not poſſeſſed of that vivacity and effrontery which he had met with in the French and Italian ladies. Letitia, deeply enamoured with Doricourt, cannot help being much chagrined at his coolneſs, and reſolves to make him eſteem her ſtill leſs, by pretending to be an idiot, in hopes of provoking him to have a regard for her, being of opinion, that it is not ſo difficult to change a ſentiment into its oppoſite, as to turn indifference into love. Upon Doricourt's firſt viſit, ſhe accordingly appears to be a compound of ignorance and unpoliteneſs, and on his leaving her, is ſo diſguſted at her behaviour, that he reſolves upon ſome means of getting rid of the match, though her fortune is very conſiderable, and he muſt give up a great eſtate that was ſettled on him, conditionally by his father, that he ſhould wed Letitia. Latitia aſſiſts at a pantheon maſquerade, in the character of an opera dancer, and by her graceful dancing and melodious ſinging, entirely faſcinates him. He becomes very urgent to ſee her face, and know the place of her abode, proteſting the ſincerity of his paſſion, and that he will never give his hand to any other woman. She leaves him in a ſtate of perplexity, but promiſes to viſit him next day, at an hour when ſhe will be leaſt expected. Doricourt applies to Flutter to know who this enchantreſs is. Flutter, the moſt intelligent man in the world in matters of intrigue, as he would inſinuate at leaſt, tells Doricourt very ſeriouſly, that he knows her perfectly well, that ſhe now lives with a baronet, and was formerly a certain nobleman's miſtreſs. Doricourt is much diſpleaſed at this information, as he flattered himſelf he had met with a miſtreſs of a very different turn, but ſtill perſiſts in avoiding the match with Letitia, and to this end propoſes counterfeiting a ſtate of lunacy. Old Hardy has an eye upon Doricourt for his daughter, and to facilitate the match, he takes a hint from Mrs. Racket, affects being extremely ill, even at the point of death, and that he cannot quit this life with any ſatisfaction, unleſs Doricourt and his

his daughter were previously united in wedlock. This ſtratagem is played off ſucceſsfully; Doricourt weds Letitia, and returns from the ceremony in a very deſponding ſituation. He is rallied upon his ſuppoſed madneſs by his acquaintance, till he is worked up to a ſtate of almoſt real phrenzy: at this very juncture the maſquerade opera girl is introduced to him maſked, when he upbraids her with her barbarity of inſulting him with her preſence at ſuch a time, but is nevertheleſs very ſolicitous for her to diſcover herſelf, and renews his declarations that ſhe was the only woman who had inſpired him with a real paſſion, and that he would willingly have given her his hand in an honourable way, had he not been made acquainted with her *connexion* with the baronet. Letitia is alarmed at this intimation; an explanation enſues, and Flutter meets with a juſt reward for his impoſition. She now unmaſks, and Doricourt is rendered completely happy to find, that the enchanting opera girl, inſtead of being a kept miſtreſs, proves to be his own wife.

This is the chief outline of the comedy; the under-plot turns principally upon the characteriſtic humour of Sir George Touchwood, and the *foreſight* of old Hardy. The baronet is jealous of every man who looks at his wife, juſt brought from the country to the metropolis; and Hardy can foretell every occurrence that is to happen, and for this reaſon was averſe to Letitia's ſeeing Doricourt before his return from the tour of Europe.

The limits of this part of our Magazine will not allow us to enter farther into the fable; which the reader will perceive from what has been ſaid, muſt be very complicated, and many of the ſituations forced and unnatural. We acknowledge we do not diſcover the propriety of Letitia's turning idiot to reclaim her lover, and Doricourt's turning lunatic ſeems to be borrowed from her idea. Old Hardy's ſcheme ſo eaſily ſucceeding after Doricourt's firm reſolution never to give his hand to Letitia, does not appear natural.

Notwithſtanding theſe and ſome other defects that might be pointed out with impartiality, it muſt be acknowledged there is, nevertheleſs, conſiderable merit in this comedy; that many of the characters are new and well ſupported; and that it met with great applauſe from a very crowded and brilliant audience.

Deſcription of March.

MARCH, according to its uſual cuſtom, will make its terrible entrance, ſo much like a roaring lion, that it will go near to ſcare the powder out of every beau's hair, that expoſes himſelf to its fury, to the blinding of many people who walk behind them; if they run not the hazard of breaking their necks, by ſtumbling along with their eyes ſhut.

Very few ladies, beneath the quality of a coach, will care much for viſiting till this month is over; but ſtay at home, and ſave their high heads and falſe hair for calmer weather; beſides, they wiſely think it is ſubject, like themſelves, to ſuch changes and uncertainties, that they dare not venture to truſt themſelves abroad in it.

On the tenth of this month, the ſun will have conquered his twelve labours, and make his re-entrance upon the firſt minute of the equinoctial ſign of the ram, whoſe horns ſtand at ſuch a diſtance, that they divide the day and the night into an equal proportion.

Aquarius being a liquid ſign, and chief water-bailiff over all the rivers in the univerſe, foretheweth, that Thames ſtreet brewers, as well as thoſe in Weſtminſter, will make great havock of Thames water in their March beer; incurring the backward prayers of all carmen, coachmen, and watermen, for drowning their malt in too great a quantity of liquor; to the weakening alſo of ſtrong-backed porters, coal-heavers, and draymen, who proportion the weight of what they carry, to the ſtrength of what they drink: ſo that if the knavery of brewers is not timely prevented by the worſhipful company of ale-conners, we ſhall have our ſtrong beer be made as weak as water, the giants of our age become as puny as pigmies, and the brewers take their horſes out of their drays, and put them into their coaches.

On the 24th of this month is Good Friday, which I foreſee will prove but a very bad day with ſuch poor Chriſtians that have neither a croſs bun to put in their bellies, nor a croſs to put in their pockets: they may happen, for aught I know, to make a virtue of neceſſity, and ſuffer abſtinence all day, like good Chriſtians, becauſe they cannot help it; for I cannot foreſee by the planets where they will break their faſts.

On the Saturday before Eaſter, I find by a mercenary planet, entered into the ſign Libra, there will be great handling of ſcales, though with very little juſtice, in moſt grocers ſhops about town, in weighing out plumbs and ſpices for Eaſter Sunday's puddings, pies, &c. A great deal of ſtewed beef will be devoured in proteſtant families; but ſtrict faſting among ſome Roman Catholics, to the laſt hour

of

of Lent, partly upon the account of religion, and partly through double taxes.

The next day being Easter Sunday, the churches in the forenoon will be every where full, for as many, especially ladies, will repair thither to shew their new cloaths, as to edify from the doctrine of the day: great enquiry among the old women and apprentices after the text in most churches about London. After the clock has struck twelve, much spoiling of scripture pages, by turning down to the proofs with wet thumbs and clumsy fists till near one. Great sopping in the dripping-pan amongst apprentices, footmen, servant maids, &c. &c. Much mastication all over England till three, or after; loud snoring in churches, with full bellies, till five in the afternoon.

On the 25th many sums will become due that will never be paid; and many a crabbed curmudgeon, instead of his rent, will find nothing but the key under the door, and an empty house to distrain on: much dishonesty will be used by tenants, and as great severity by landlords, yet many who expected their Lady-day's rent, would be content if the Lord would send it them by that time twelve months.

Observations on the Liberty of the Press, and on the Patriotic Newspapers of England, written by Dr. Franklin, for the Information of Congress.

THE liberty of the press is a blessing to any country where that liberty is not abused; but better is it to be without its benefits, than to be cursed with its licentiousness. England is a proof of this remark. The patriotic writers there, knowing that if they are to make any considerable and lasting impressions on the minds of the generality of mankind, they must do it by relations of facts and transactions which are to be seen, felt, and understood, as beneficial or detrimental to them. But as real facts are not to be found—such as would answer their purpose, they therefore invent false ones, and by stratagems keep the people ignorant of the truth as long as they can, or until the purpose of the lie is effected. From these fictitious facts arguments are formed, and the most licentious declamations published against the king and his ministers, in order to work up the passions of the public to a political outrage against all the members of the state. —I call them fictitious, because a false account is a true narrative to the person perfectly deceived, producing the same passions, emotions, and other effects. Thus the patriotic papers of the day, subservient to the purposes of, though they are not paid by the patriots, keep the greater part of the public in continual ferment —People imagine that those vehicles of falsehood and scurrility are supported by pecuniary donations from the party they pay obedience to. It is not so. The sale of the papers is the only emolument; and as the English would rather pay their money for the intelligence of a public misfortune, even in idea, than a national benefit in reality; so they support ten papers to fabricate patriotic lies —for the one there is that tells national truths. Thus the liberty of the press in Britain approaching fast to a dissolution, is pushed forward to that period by those treacherous patriots who are so continually bellowing out the blessings of liberty. They have nearly brought matters to this point—either they will impose such things of their own invention, for the transactions of the king and his ministers, as may bring government into contempt with the people—or they will, by a more effectual method, force government to restrain the liberty of the press.—This will, I confess, be a momentary joy to the patriots. —For they will then say, the king and his parliament have done this. The mob may possibly credit the assertion at first, but in time their eyes will see with the clear light of reason, and the whole kingdom then confess that the mock patriotism of England has been its ruin. To avoid this rock will be one of the principal objects in the formation of our new empire, and when peace has restored us to our former happiness, and the assistance of our allies secured us from the ambition of our enemies, then America, I trust, will flourish in the history of empires.

An Anecdote.

ABOUT thirty years ago great complaints were made that the watchmen of London and Westminster had neglected their duty to a great degree. On this a wise senator made a motion in the house of commons for leave to bring in a bill to compel watchmen to sleep in the day, that they might the better discharge their duty in the night. The late Sir James Creed begged the honourable member would include him in the bill, for that he was so cursedly troubled with the gout that he could neither sleep night nor day.

An Anecdote.

POMPEY having found several letters from Rome among Setonius's papers, he burnt them all unperused, "I thought, (said he) to give an opportunity of repenting, to those who have failed by disobliging me."

Letters

Letters on Patriotiſm. Tranſlated from the French Original. By the King of Pruſſia. Printed at Berlin.

BY an advertiſement prefixed to theſe letters, we are informed that they are the productions of his Pruſſian Majeſty; and we may affirm with truth, that, of all his works, they afford the ſtrongeſt indications of an amiable and benevolent diſpoſition. An abſolute monarch ſupplanting the principles of arbitrary power, and enforcing thoſe of patriotiſm, both by argument and examples, is a character which has ſeldom been exhibited in the hiſtory of mankind.

The correſpondence is maintained between Anapiſtæmon and Philopatros; the former of whom, as his name imports, is a perſon who adopts an opinion with a well-grounded confidence, and the other a lover of his country.

The firſt letter is written by Anapiſtæmon, a man of an indolent temper, and averſe to ſpeculation, but who becomes deſirous of profiting by the learning and obſervations of Philopatros, reſpecting the various duties which men owe to ſociety. ——In Letter II. Philopatros enters upon the taſk of fulfilling his friend's requeſt, by defining the character of a good citizen to be, 'one whoſe invariable principle it to be as uſeful as he can to the community of which he is a member.' Having ſtated this definition, he proceeds to conſider how the duties of a citizen are to be deduced, and what they are.

'Man (ſays he) is not formed to exiſt without ſociety; the moſt ſavage nations that have come to our knowledge, have always been found already formed into ſome ſort of tribes or clans. Nations that are in any degree civilized, are united by more definite and ſolemn conventions, and are bound by mutual aſſiſtance and ſupport. This becomes a duty, and is moreover the intereſt of each individual, tending at the ſame time to the good of the whole. If this mutual aſſiſtance was ſuſpended or withdrawn, confuſion muſt follow, and in the end, deſtruction to individuals, and ſubverſion of the ſtate. Theſe principles are not new; they have been the principles upon which all thoſe ancient ſtates of which we have any account were formed.

'Good monarchies, founded on principles of prudence and philanthropy, conſtitutes in our times a ſpecies of government approaching much more to ariſtocracy than to deſpotiſm; in fact, it is the laws only that reign in ſuch a government,

'Let us conſider this matter a little:—If we reckon up the perſons who have a ſhare in the councils, in the adminiſtration of juſtice, in the finances, in foreign miſſions, in commerce, in the army, in the interior police of the nation; and moreover all thoſe who have votes in the provinces; all thoſe in ſome degree partake of the ſovereign authority. The Prince, in ſuch a ſtate, is far from a deſpotic and arbitrary governor, acting only from his caprice; he is only a central point in which all the radii of the circle concur. In this form of government only, it is poſſible for deliberations to be managed with a ſecrecy unattainable in republics, and for the different branches of adminiſtration to proceed, like the quadrigæ of the Romans, marching abreaſt, and concurring equally to the general welfare. If the Prince is endued with firmneſs, there will be much leſs room for faction than in republics, which are ſo often ruined and ſubverted by the iniquitous intrigues and confederacies of the citizens againſt each other.

'If among the monarchies in Europe there is an exception to the general principles I have aſſerted, it may be that of the Ottoman empire, which does not ſufficiently unite the intereſt of the ſovereign with that of the individuals in the ſtate. A well governed empire ſhould reſemble a family, of which the Prince may be conſidered as the father, and the people as his children; he ſhould participate in their happineſs and their calamity; for a good Prince cannot be happy while his people are otherwiſe. From this union of intereſt, good and grateful citizens are to be produced; citizens too ſtrictly bound to the ſtate to be diverted from their attachment to it, as they would have every thing to loſe, and nothing to gain, by deſerting it.'

Letter III.

Anapiſtæmon to Philopatros.

IS it poſſible for us to have a real affection for our mother-country? might not this ſo called affection be rather invented by ſome philoſopher, or by ſome fanatic or enthuſiaſtic law-giver, to exact from men a perfection which is not within their reach? How can one love the people in common? How ſacrifice one's ſelf for the welfare of a province belonging to our monarchy, when one never ſaw this province?—This tends to explain, how it is poſſible for any one to entertain a fervent and enthuſiaſtical affection for what he has not the leaſt knowledge of.—Theſe reflections, which thus naturally preſent themſelves to the mind, had perſuaded me, that the moſt proper part a ſenſible

man could take, would be to vegetate quietly, without concern and care, and with as little trouble as poſſible to prepare for the grave, to which at laſt we all deſcend. In conformity to this plan I have always directed the conduct of my life.—I happened one day to meet Profeſſor Garbojas, whoſe good qualities you know. We diſcourſed upon this ſubject, and he anſwered me with that vivacity which is peculiar to him: 'I congratulate you, Sir, on your being ſo great a philoſopher.'—'I, Sir! (ſaid I to him) I never was acquainted with theſe good people, nor have I even read any of their opinions. My whole library, you ſee, is compoſed of few books; you will find among them no other than the Complete Farmer, the news-papers, and the almanack for the current year; theſe, I think, are quite ſufficient.'—'You abound, however, (continued he), in maxims of Epicurus, and I expected to hear you had frequented his gardens.'—'I know nothing of Epicurus, nor his gardens (ſaid I); but this Epicurus, what did he teach? Pray tell me.'—My Profeſſor now aſſuming an air of dignity, addreſſed to me the following ſpeech: 'Les beaux Eſprits ſe rencontrent;' I ſee Monſieur Le Baron thinks exactly like a great philoſopher.—Epicurus directed his ſage never to interfere in the affairs of others, nor in thoſe of government. His motives for ſuch directions were, that the mind of the ſage might retain that tranquility, in which he makes all happineſs to conſiſt. This mind, or this rational ſoul, ought not therefore to be expoſed to the danger of agitation by chagrin, or anger, or other paſſions, which are inſeparable from care and application to buſineſs; it is conſequently better to avoid every embarraſſment, every diſagreeable incumbrance; to let the world take its courſe, and look to one's own preſervation.'—'Good God! (ſaid I to him) how I am charmed with this Epicurus! Pray lend me this book.'—'We have (replied the profeſſor) no complete ſyſtem of his doctrines, only ſome ſcattered fragments. Lucretius gives us part of his ſyſtem in an elegant poem. We meet with ſcraps too of his opinions in the works of Cicero, who being of a different ſect, controverts and takes to pieces all his aſſertions.'—You cannot imagine how much I was pleaſed with having found within myſelf what an ancient Greek philoſopher taught three thouſand years ago. This confirms me more and more in my ſentiment. I congratulate myſelf on my independence. I am free; I am my own maſter, my own ſovereign, my own king. I leave to turbulent fools the dreams of deceitful grandeur; I laugh at the covetouſneſs of miſers, who accumulate empty treaſures, which they cannot carry from this world with them; and proud of the advantages which I enjoy, I put myſelf above all the world.—I flatter myſelf you will give me credit for thinking like a philoſopher whom I never ſaw or read.—Be ſo kind as to tell me what are your ſentiments on this ſubject; we may perhaps agree. But however that may happen, nothing can ever weaken the ſentiments of eſteem and friendſhip with which I am, &c.

A Diſſertation on Almanacks; with a Plan of a new one, for the Uſe of People of Faſhion.

AMONG the numerous literary advertiſements within this month paſt, many of the almanacks for the preſent year make no ſmall figure, though they are not of a large ſize, and if the general utility of them is ſeriouſly conſidered, they may rank with the moſt celebrated productions. They have all their ſeveral attractions for their ſeveral purchaſers. To thoſe fond of poetry, the Cambridge ſheet muſt be particularly acceptable, as it comes from the ſeat of the muſes, and cannot fail of inſpiring an elegant turn of thought, at leaſt every red letter day, when the offices for buſineſs are ſhut, and even the plodding cit is compelled to turn his thoughts from bank ſtock to at leaſt politics, robberies, and caſualties. By thoſe who propoſe keeping their bodies in repair from January to December, it ſhould be read with great attention: the other almanacks have alſo their different admirers, according to their uſeful and inſtructive contents, in various branches.

However, though all theſe annual productions, publiſhed by the ſagacious body of Philomaths and Aſtrologers, have their intrinſic merits, there is not one, in my opinion, among the great variety of almanacks, contrived for the uſe of people of faſhion. I have reſolved, therefore, to publiſh one every year, under the title of the St. James's Calendar.

The plan, which has hitherto been followed by our almanack makers, can be of no uſe whatever to the polite world, who are as widely ſeparated in their manner of living from the common herd of people, as the inhabitants of Otaheite. To know the exact riſing and ſetting of the ſun, may ſerve to direct the vulgar tradeſman and mechanic, when to open ſhop or go to work; but perſons of faſhion, whoſe hours are not marked by the courſe of that luminary, are indifferent about its motions, and like thoſe who live under the equinoctial line, have their days and

and nights of an equal degree of length all the year round. The red letter days pointed out in our common almanacks, may perhaps be observed by some formal ladies, who regulate their going to church by them; but people of quality perceive no difference between the moveable and immoveable feasts or fasts, and know no use of Sunday, but as it serves to call them to the card table. What advantage can a man of taste reap from a list of Rider's fairs, which can only be of service to his groom? In a word, the present uncouth way of dividing the months into Saints days, Sundays, and the like, is no more adapted to the present modes of polite life than the Roman ides, nones, and calends.

Instead of supposing with the vulgar tribe of astronomers, that the day begins at sun-rise; my day, commencing at the time that it usually breaks into fashionable apartments, will be determined by the rising of people of quality. Thus, the morning dawns with early risers between eleven and twelve, and noon commences at five, when, at this time of year, the dinner and wax lights come upon the table. For want of a thorough knowledge of the distribution of the day, all who have any connexion with the polite world may be guilty of many mistakes: when an honest tradesman from White-chapel intends a nobleman a visit after dinner, he may perhaps find him sipping his morning chocolate. The inconveniencies of the old style in the manner of reckoning our days, were so manifest, that it was thought proper to amend them by an act of parliament. I am inclined in like manner, to introduce the new style of dividing the hours in my almanack; for, can any thing be more absurd than to fix the names of morning, noon, and evening, at present, on the same hours which bore those epithets in the reign of Queen Bess? A duchess is so far from dining at eleven, that it often happens her grace has not then opened her eyes, and that her breakfast does not take place for some hours after; and a maid of honour would no more rise at six in the morning, as it was called by the dames of queen Elisabeth's court, than she would, in imitation of those dames, breakfast upon strong beer and buttock of beef. In those houses, indeed, where the hours of quality are observed by one part of the family, the impolite irregularity of the other in adhering to the old style, often occasions great disturbance; for as lady Townly says, 'such a house is more like an inn with ten stage coaches. What between the impertinent people of business in a morning, and the intolerable thick shoes of the servants at noon, one has not a wink of sleep all night.'

The alterations which I have made in respect to the red letter days, is no less considerable. I have not only expunged that immense catalogue of saints which crowd the popish calendar, but have blotted out all the other saints that still retain their places in our common almanacks; well knowing that persons of fashion pay as little attention to the apostles and evangelists, as to St. Mildred, St. Bridget, or St. Winifred. I retain indeed the name of St. John, because I am sure that people of quality will not think of any body being designed under that title, except the late lord Bolingbroke.

Having thus discarded the saints, people whom nobody knows, I have taken care to introduce my readers into the best company: for the red letters in my calendar, will serve to distinguish those days on which the ladies of the first fashion keep their routs, drums and hurricanes; a work of infinite use, as well to persons of distinction themselves, as to all those who have any intercourse with the polite world. The season of the year commonly distinguished by the appellation of Lent, which implies a time of fasting, I shall consider, according to its real signification in the beau monde, as an annual festival; and shall therefore mention it under the denomination of the carnival. The propriety of this will be evident at first sight, since nothing is so plain as, that at this season all kinds of diversions and jollity are at their height in the metropolis. Instead of the man in the almanack, I at first intended to delineate the figure of a fine gentleman dressed au dernier gout; but I was at length determined to let the old picture remain; as it appears to be run through the body in several places, it may not improperly represent that fashionable character a duellist.

In the place which is allotted in other almanacks for the change of weather, (as hail, frost, snow, and the like) I shall set down the change of dress appropriated to different seasons, and ranged under the title of hats, bonnets, sacques, calashes, &c. &c. and in a parallel column, I shall point out the several part of the body affected by these changes, such as head, neck, breast, shoulders, face, hands, feet, &c. and as Mr. Rider accompanies every month with seasonable cautions about sowing turnips, raising cabbages, blood letting, and the like important articles, I shall give such directions, as are most suit-

able to the faſhionable world in every faſhionable complaint.

Having given this ſketch, I doubt not but every reader of taſte will applaud it, and I have now but two apprehenſions for the full extent of its ſucceſs; the firſt is, that I ſhall not be able to get them printed faſt enough, and that the ſtationers company will either proſecute the publiſher, or endeavour indirectly to ſuppreſs it by copying my plan, and next year underſelling me.

I am, &c.

Tycho Brahe upon the Ton.

Hiſtories of the Tete-a-Tete annexed: or, Memoirs of the Conſcientious Parſon and Miſs Lucy Lurewell.

OUR hero is deſcended from a family of reputation in the North of Britain, and adopted thoſe religious ſentiments which are moſt frequently obſervable in the teachers of the goſpel in that quarter, and he has ſcrupulouſly adhered to thoſe principles, through the courſe of his life.

About ſixteen years ago he obtained a valuable living in Yorkſhire, where he reſided for near ten years, and gave the greateſt ſatisfaction to his pariſhioners; but at the end of that period, when there was a deſign ſet on foot to induce the legiſlature to lighten ſome burdens laid upon clergymen, on condition of their ſubſcribing to the thirty-nine articles, and declare their approbation of every thing contained in the Common Prayer Book, he joined in the requeſt made to parliament that they might be required to ſubſcribe to nothing but the Bible, and not to the article, or any form of prayer or worſhip drawn up by fallible men; but finding that this petition obtained no attention from parliament, he judged it proper to give up his living in 1774.

This buſineſs occaſioned the publication of ſeveral controverſial pieces, in which, however, we think our hero diſtinguiſhed himſelf as a complete maſter of the ſubject, and his apology for reſigning his vicarage, has proved him a very able writer. Soon after, upon the building of a new chapel, he opened it in April 1774, and beſides the uſual prayers and ſermons, gave a conciſe account of the reformed liturgy.

His opponents now taxed him with having adopted the doctrine of Arius; and ſupported their charge by his own public declarations, ſuch as that all prayers addreſſed to the Trinity, appeared to him ſinful. We ſhall not enter here into a theological controverſy. Suffice it to ſay, we are of opinion every one ſhould enjoy his own religious ſentiments, where they do not run counter to the welfare of the community.

Having given this ſketch of his public, juſtice compels us to ſay a few words concerning his private character. He is modeſt, meek, charitable, and humane; his benevolence indeed, ſometimes ſurpaſſes the bounds of diſcretion, as he never ſuffers any object of real charity to go unnoticed, as far as his pecuniary abilities extend. As his ſermons are in general practical leſſons of morality, ſo his conduct ſtill more enforces them than his eloquence in the pulpit, which is maſterly and energetic.

To this benevolent diſpoſition, and his great concern for the welfare of ſociety in general, may be aſcribed various aſperſions that have been thrown out againſt his character. Whenever he heard of a female orphan, a helpleſs girl, or one who was upon the brink of ruin, he made the moſt minute reſearches into her ſituation, and if he found her an object deſerving of pity, he never failed diſpenſing with a beneficent hand that relief which might reſcue her from her impending fate. Nay when they had quitted the path of virtue, and had roamed in that of licentious pleaſure, he would even then, if he judged they might be reclaimed, give them ſuch aſſiſtance and advice as might promote that ſalutary end.

Is there a man of pleaſure or diſſipation who has revelled at large with variegated licentiouſneſs, who has not met with objects meriting commiſeration? Has he not found common proſtitutes, in their cooler moments, lamenting their fate, and only wiſhing for an opportunity of throwing off the ſhackles of vice and infamy? But, deſerted by their friends, and contemned and diſowned by their relations, having once gone beyond the bounds of rigid virtue, they have found themſelves compelled to immerſe into all the depths and filth of infamy, merely for a ſupport, or rather a ſhocking exiſtence, that was loathſome to themſelves, and ſhuddered at by thoſe who were ſpectators of their diſtreſs.

Numbers of theſe might be reclaimed, if the foſtering hand of affluence would ſtretch itſelf out to their aid, and place them in a ſituation to earn a livelihood in an honeſt way. I probably may be told that the Magdalen charity is open; but to leap from the extreme of profligacy to the exceſs of rigid abſtinence, is too great a change to be expected at once, and where it is tried ſeldom ſucceeds. A happy medium ſhould be attempted; for as the ſtrongeſt conſtitutions cannot bear a ſud-

Miss Lucy Lurewell.

The Conscientious Parson.

Publish'd as the Act directs by T. WALKER No. 79 Dame Street.

den tranſition from exceſſive heat to exceſſive cold, ſo the moſt determined fortitude will ſcarcely be able to endure the revolution from proſtitution and debauchery, to the ſtate of an immured nun, totally ſecluded from the world.

It is true, the profligacy of the world in general, particularly the female part is ſuch, that they laugh at virtue, and court vice under every ſhape; elſe how can we account for the innumerable trials for adultery, and the amazing number of divorces—which, within theſe laſt fifteen years, exceed all that occurred in the former century? Indeed, it is ſo much the ton to be unfaithful to the marriage-bed, that the women now ſeem to have but one ſhame left, that is, the ſhame of being virtuous. Nor is this extraordinary, when they have ſo many examples before their eyes of ladies, in the moſt exalted lines of life, who, after having barefacedly cornuted their huſbands, are as well received in the polite world, and in modeſt circles of their own ſex, as before: nay, have often married a ſecond time to greater advantage than before.

It was finely remarked by a certain eminent rake upon the ton (who had ſtudied the ſex with uncommon attention, had traced their paſſions to their ſources, knew their diſpoſitions, and the cauſes of their actions to the greateſt nicety) that Fanny Murray and Kitty Fiſher had made more proſtitutes than all the male ſex put together. The reaſon is obvious: a mantua-maker's, a milliner's apprentice or journeywoman, half ſtarved in a garret, upon the dregs of tea, ſour ſmall-beer, and ſprats, views with a jealous, an envious eye, the luxuriant harlot, wallowing in diſſipation, literally ſwallowing bank notes for breakfaſt, rolling in ſumptuous equipages, and outvying ducheſſes, in the ſuperbneſs of their dreſs, and the richneſs of their jewels. An unfortunate female in this ſituation laments her melancholy ſtate; her vanity, her ambition, ſtimulate her to move in a more brilliant ſphere: ſhe ſtudies her glaſs; perceives charms that might warm an anchorite, and captivate princes; ſhe reſolves to throw aſide the prudiſh notions of her grandmother, and to leave chaſtity to thoſe who chuſe to ſtarve upon it.

But notwithſtanding the depravity of many of the female world, and the notions of grandeur which they have in view, at firſt ſtarting towards the goal of ambition, their career generally is but of very ſhort extent: their firſt admirer is ſoon cloyed; another, and another then ſucceeds, till they become loathſome to men of taſte and ſentiment, and then too late find they have purſued the phantom of grandeur, and have not even ſo much as graſped the ſhadow of felicity.

From theſe conſiderations it is not ſurpriſing, that our hero ſhould have reclaimed many unfortunate women, who had been thus blinded to their ruin, and reſtored them to that rank in ſociety, which made them valuable members of it. In this laudable purſuit, many ſevere reflections have been caſt upon him, which he did not merit.

This laſt reflection naturally introduces our heroine. Miſs Lucy Lurewell, as we have called her, is natural daughter to a gentleman, who about twenty years ago made a very conſpicuous figure in the annals of gallantry. Her mother moved in the humble ſphere of a waſherwoman. Before the death of his father, he had chambers in the Temple, being deſtined to the ſtudy of the law; but he found Coke and Lyttleton very dry reading, and he preferred Congreve to the Statutes at Large, and Rocheſter to the Whole Duty of Man.

In this ſituation Polly W——ms, who was then a very agreeable girl, about nineteen, waited upon him as his deputy laundreſs. He ſoon diſcovered ſuch attractions in her, as made him reſolve to plant an amorous battery againſt her virtue, which, by the bye, was not of that formidable kind, as to withſtand a long ſiege. In a word, ſhe ſoon capitulated—twenty guineas, and her aſſailant's aſſiduities, were too powerful for her to reſiſt. The fruit of this amour was our heroine.

She was brought up, during his life time, with much care and attention, and received a genteel education; but on his demiſe, ſhe found herſelf an outcaſt upon the world, without friends, and penny leſs. We will venture to pronounce the ſubjoined portrait is a ſtriking likeneſs, and need not therefore ſay ſhe was a very engaging girl.

As ſhe was going one day into the city, to wait upon a lady who wanted a companion, and to which place ſhe was recommended by the keeper of a Regiſter Office, ſhe attracted the attention of a certain alderman, and he diſpatched a porter after her to find out the place of her abode and her ſituation. Upon the emiſſary's return, he gave ſuch an account of his embaſſy, as made her admirer conceive ſhe would be an eaſy conqueſt. It happened that the lady, who had required a young female in the capacity of a companion, was neither more nor leſs than a city procureſs, and had many wealthy merchants, and ſeveral of the court of aldermen,

dermen, for her cuſtomers. The duenna no ſooner beheld Lucy, than ſhe engaged with her upon terms that were far beyond her expectations. She entered upon her employment the next day, and the alderman was greatly mortified to find our heroine had quitted her lodgings, without being able to trace her to any other. However, that evening he received a card from his friend Mrs. L——, with an invitation to ſupper. Though he knew pretty well the nature of the buſineſs he was ſummoned upon, Lucy had made ſuch an impreſſion on him, that he heſitated for ſome time whether he ſhould comply with Mrs. L——'s requeſt. However, thinking the viſit might divert his thoughts from the object that had made ſo much impreſſion on him the day before, he yielded to the requeſt.

What was his ſurpriſe, when he no ſooner entered the parlour, than he beheld the lovely girl that had given him ſo much uneaſineſs! Words can ſcarce deſcribe. Having ſurmounted this aſtoniſhment, a very agreeable converſation enſued, and Mrs. L—— ſoon afforded them an opportunity of an uninterrupted tete-a-tete, in which the alderman did not fail throwing out ſuch hints as Lucy could not miſunderſtand.

Mrs. L—— perceiving what an effect our heroine's charms had upon her admirer, reſolved he ſhould pay pretty handſomely for his good-fortune, and ſtipulated with him before his departure that five hundred guineas would be the price. He ſtartled at this extravagant demand; dwelt upon the low price of ſtocks, and the loſs he ſhould ſuſtain at ſelling out; but all in vain, Mrs. L—— was inexorable, and he found his affections too deeply concerned not to comply.

Lucy got no ſleep all night, clearly perceiving the ſituation ſhe was in, and not knowing how to extricate herſelf from her preſent dilemma, the alternative was truly pitiable: ſhe found ſhe muſt either be ſacrificed to luſt and avarice, or throw herſelf once more upon the world, deſtitute of every means of ſupport. Theſe excruciating reflections were followed by a flood of tears, which having in ſome meaſure relieved her, ſhe, for the firſt time ſince ſhe went to bed, fell into a doze, in which ſtate Mrs. L—— found her when ſhe entered her bed-chamber about ten o'clock with ſome chocolate. Lucy ſtartled at hearing the door open, as it renewed all her terrors. Mrs. L—— perceiving by her eyes that ſhe had been crying, inquired into the cauſe of her grief: ſhe replied, with a deep involuntary ſigh, 'Oh! madam, I too plainly ſee my fate, unleſs you befriend me and compaſſionate innocence.' 'I do not underſtand you,' replied the duenna.

Lucy now explained herſelf by repeating what the alderman had ſaid to her the preceding night. Upon which L—— fell a laughing, crying, 'You are the greateſt fool I ever met with.—Why, Simpleton, your fortune's made; half the women of faſhion will envy you—why he has juſt buried his wife, and he appears ſo fond of you, it is ten to one but he will marry you.' Saying this, ſhe turned upon her heel, adviſing her only to dreſs herſelf that day to the beſt advantage.

With a heavy heart Lucy roſe, and put on her cloaths; but ſo little did ſhe ſtudy the glaſs, and from want of reſt, that ſhe never looked ſo ill in her life.

In the evening the alderman repeated his viſit, when he had an opportunity of renewing his addreſſes, which he did in the moſt preſſing manner, and offered to make her a ſettlement. Finding all his efforts fruitleſs in a regular way, he had recourſe to ſtratagem, and by ſtrong opiates being infuſed in her tea, ſhe ſoon fell aſleep, and a prey to his brutal wiſhes.

We ſhall paſs over the perturbations of Lucy's mind, upon diſcovering her ſituation. Suffice it to ſay, after three or four days inceſſant grief, ſhe gradually became reconciled to her fate, and received the alderman's viſits without much ceremony for about three months. At the end of that period, he met with another favourite fair, upon whom he conferred his favours, and Lucy now found herſelf once more compelled to roam at large in the world.

She had long ere now diſcovered the mercenary views of Mrs. L——, and reſolved therefore to quit her houſe immediately; but what was her ſurpriſe, that though ſhe had engaged Lucy as her companion, with a ſalary of thirty pounds a year, not one farthing of which ſhe had received, the conſcientious lady brought her fifty pounds in debt for board and lodging!

Thus ſituated, ſhe was compelled to part with the little caſh ſhe had received from the alderman, with her watch and other trinkets; but all this would not ſatisfy the Beldame, who inſiſted upon a promiſſory note for the remainder of the money.

Lucy now took lodgings for herſelf, and ſaw a variety of company, reſolving in turn to avenge her cauſe upon the whole male ſex, for the injuries ſhe had received from an individual. In purſuit of this plan, ſhe was compelled to follow

a life

a life of debauchery and diſſipation, that ſoon affected her tender frame. She was ſeized with a violent fever, from which ſhe with difficulty recovered. In the courſe of her illneſs ſhe reflected upon her vicious conduct, which had brought her to the verge of death, and determined, if ſhe ſhould ever recover, to purſue a life ſhe could reconcile to her conſcience.

Having heard of the great fame of our hero as a preacher, ſhe reſolved to hear him, and was ſo affected at his diſcourſe, that ſhe never failed attending him for ſome months. Struck with the appearance of ſo beautiful an auditor, he inquired concerning our heroine; learnt her hiſtory, and diſcovered her a moſt amiable penitent. Willing to afford her ſome devotional advice, with his uſual generous diſpoſition towards all mankind, he got introduced to her, and found her as admirable in her ſentiments as in her perſon.

A correſpondence has, doubtleſs, enſued; but we have the greateſt reaſon to believe it does not extend beyond the limits of the ſentimental kind; as notwithſtanding his liberality towards our heroine, from the motives and origin of their acquaintance, we are induced to believe that all carnal connexions are exploded in this intercourſe.

BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY.

Life of Sir Thomas More, continued.

IT was obſerved by Sir Thomas More, that the ignorant and the proud, even in the higheſt ſtations, were thoſe people whom he reſpected the leaſt; but, on the other hand, he was a patron to every man of letters, and held a correſpondence with the principal literati in Europe. Among foreigners, Eraſmus appears to have had the greateſt ſhare in his love and confidence; and after a ſeries of mutual letters, expreſſing their eſteem for each other, that divine made a voyage to England, on purpoſe for the benefit of his converſation. There is a ſtory told of their coming together, which would hardly deſerve to be recorded, if it was not related of two ſuch eminent men: the perſon who conducted Eraſmus to London, it ſeems, had ſo contrived, that Sir Thomas and he ſhould meet, without knowing it, at the lord-mayor's table; in thoſe days open at all times to men of parts and knowledge. A diſpute ariſing at dinner, Eraſmus, in order to diſplay his learning, endeavoured to defend the wrong ſide of the queſtion; but he was ſo ſharply oppoſed by Sir Thomas, that, finding he had to do with an abler man than he ever before had met with, he ſaid in Latin with ſome vehemence, "You are either More, or nobody." To which Sir Thomas replied, in the ſame language, with great vivacity, "You are either Eraſmus or the devil." Upon this eclairciſſement, the friends immediately embraced; and afterwards, through the means of Sir Thomas, Eraſmus was much careſſed by the greateſt men in the nation.

In 1527, he attended Cardinal Wolſey in his embaſſy to France, and on the 25th of October, 1530, he had the great ſeal of England delivered to him, and was declared lord high chancellor, the duties of which office he diſcharged with the greateſt integrity and univerſal approbation. It has been aſſerted by many hiſtorians, that king Henry VIII. gave the great ſeal to Sir Thomas, purely with a view of engaging the opinion of ſo eminent a man in favour of his divorce from queen Catherine; for he thought, after beſtowing on him ſuch a poſt, Sir Thomas could not, with decency, refuſe it; but if theſe were really the king's ſentiments, he knew very little of the perſon he had to deal with, and in the end found himſelf miſtaken: Sir Thomas always declared that he thought the marriage lawful in the ſight of God, ſince it had once received the ſanction of the apoſtolic council; for, though he ſtood the foremoſt among thoſe who were for aboliſhing the illegal juriſdiction which the popes exerciſed in England, he was far from wiſhing a total rupture with the ſee of Rome, which he plainly perceived was unavoidable, according to the meaſures king Henry was then purſuing. All theſe things conſidered, Sir Thomas, knowing he muſt be engaged in them, one way or other, on account of his office, by which means he muſt either offend his conſcience, or diſoblige the king, never ceaſed ſoliciting his friend the Duke of Norfolk to intercede with his majeſty, that he might deliver up the ſeal, for which, through many infirmities of body, he ſaid he was no longer fit; and being preſſed ſo often by him to this purpoſe, the duke at length applied to the king, and obtained permiſſion that the chancellor might reſign. But when he waited on Henry for that purpoſe, the monarch, notwithſtanding what he called Sir Thomas's obſtinacy with regard to his great affair, expreſſed much unwillingneſs to part with ſo uſeful a ſervant; and, giving him many thanks and commendations, for his excellent execution of a moſt important truſt, aſſured him, that in any requeſt he ſhould have occaſion to make, which concerned either his intereſt or his honour,

honour, he ſhould always find the crown ready to aſſiſt him.

As Sir Thomas More had ſuſtained the office of lord high chancellor, for above two years and a half, with the utmoſt wiſdom and integrity, ſo he retired from it with an unparalleled greatneſs of mind; not being able to defray the neceſſary expenſes of his private family, when he had diveſted himſelf of that employment. About the time of his reſignation, in 1533, died, in a very advanced age, his father, Sir John More, whom he often viſited and comforted during his illneſs, and to whom he expreſſed the moſt filial affection in his laſt moments. This was an event, however, which brought him a very inconſiderable increaſe of fortune, becauſe the greateſt part of his father's eſtate was ſettled upon his ſecond wife, who out-lived Sir Thomas many years. When he had delivered up the great ſeal, he wrote an apology for himſelf, in which he declared to the public, that all the revenues and penſions he had by his father, his wife, or his own purchaſe, except the manors given him by the king, did not amount to fifty pounds a year. The firſt thing he ſet about after the ſurrender of his office, was to provide places for all his gentlemen and ſervants among the nobility and biſhops, that they might not be ſufferers by him. This being done to his ſatisfaction, he next, being no longer able to bear their expenſes as he uſed to do, diſpoſed of his children in their own houſes, leſſening his family by degrees, till he could get it within the bounds of his ſmall income, making, at the utmoſt, but a little above one hundred pounds a year.

The prepoſſeſſion which Sir Thomas had, for a long time, entertained of the fate that at laſt befel him, is very extraordinary; and indeed, through his knowledge of the cruel, inconſtant temper of the king, this is ſaid to have been ſo ſtrong, that he frequently foretold to his wife and children what would happen; nay, he once hired a purſuivant to come ſuddenly to his houſe, whilſt he was at dinner, and, knocking haſtily at the door, ſummon him to appear before the council the next day, which he did in order to arm his family againſt the calamities which he found approaching. But his firſt troubles began on account of a female impoſtor, called the Holy Maid of Kent. This woman affirmed, that ſhe had revelations from God, to give the king warning of his wicked life, and the abuſe of the authority committed to him. In a journey to the Nuns of Sion, ſhe called on Sir Thomas More, to whom ſhe declared her pretended revelations; in conſequence of which he was brought in, by the king's direction, as an accomplice with her. He juſtified himſelf, however, as to all the intercourſe he had with her, in ſeveral letters to ſecretary Cromwell; in which he ſaid, he was convinced ſhe was the moſt falſe diſſembling hypocrite that had ever been known. But this availed him nothing, the king being highly incenſed againſt him for not approving the divorce, and his marriage with Anne Boleyn; and when Sir Thomas deſired to be admitted into the houſe of commons to make his own defence againſt the bill of indictment, his majeſty would not conſent to it, but aſſigned a committee of council to hear him. However, the chief point intended was to prevail on him, by fair words or threatenings, to give the public aſſent to the king's meaſure; to which purpoſe the lord chancellor Audley made a great parade of his majeſty's extraordinary love and favour to Sir Thomas: but the worthy knight, after aſſuring the committee of the juſt ſenſe he had of the king's goodneſs to him, told them, "That he had hoped he ſhould never have heard any more of that buſineſs, ſince he had, from the beginning, informed his majeſty of his ſentiments with regard to it; and the king accepted them not ungraciouſly, promiſing, that he ſhould never be moleſted farther about it. But, however, he had found nothing, ſince the firſt agitation of the matter, to perſuade him to change his mind; if he had, it would have given him a great deal of pleaſure." Then the lords proceeded to threaten him, telling him it was his majeſty's command, that they ſhould inform him he was the moſt ungrateful and traiterous ſubject in the world; adding, that he had been the means of his majeſty's publiſhing a book, in which he had put a ſword in the pope's hand to fight againſt himſelf. This was Henry's famous book againſt Luther; but Sir Thomas clearing himſelf of this charge alſo, and proteſting he had always found fault with thoſe parts of the book, which were calculated to raiſe the power of the pope, and that he had objected againſt them to his majeſty, the lords not being able to make any reply to his vindication, broke up the committee.

As the Duke of Norfolk and Secretary Cromwell had a high eſteem for Sir Thomas, they uſed their utmoſt efforts to diſſuade the king from proceeding on the bill of attainder againſt him; aſſuring him, that they found the upper houſe were fully determined to hear him in his own defence, before they would paſs it; and, if his name was ſtruck out,

it

it was much to be apprehended, that the bill would be rejected. But the king was too haughty to submit to a subject, with whom he had entered the lists, and too vindictive in his temper to forgive a man who had been his favourite, and yet had dared to offend him: therefore, after talking in a very high strain, he said, that he would be present himself in the house when the bill should pass; thinking, no doubt, that the parliament stood so much in awe of him, that they would not then dare to reject it. The committee of council, however, differed from him in that point; and out of the personal friendship they had for Sir Thomas More, they fell on their knees and besought his majesty to forbear; telling him, "That if it should be carried against him in his own presence, as they believed it would be, it would encourage his subjects to despise him, and be a dishonour to him also all over Europe. They did not doubt but they should be able to find out something else against Sir Thomas, wherein they might serve his majesty with some success; but in this affair of the Nun he was universally accounted so innocent, that the world thought him worthier of praise, than of reproof." With these suggestions, especially that of finding something else against him, they at last subdued the king's obstinacy; and the name of Sir Thomas More was struck out of the bill. But as it was now publicly known, that he was as much out of favour with the king, as he had been in his good graces before, accusations poured in against him from every quarter; and then it was, that he found the peculiar advantage of his innocence and integrity. For, if he had not always acted with the strictest probity, so that in all the offices which he went through, he kept himself clear of every sort of corruption, the most trivial matter would have been laid to his charge, in order to crush him. Of this we have an instance in the case of one Parnell, who complained that Sir Thomas had made a decree against him in the court of chancery, at the suit of Vaughan his adversary, for which he had received, from the hands of Vaughan's wife, a great gilt cup, as a bribe. Upon this accusation, he was brought before the council by the king's direction; and being charged by the witness with the fact, he readily owned, that as that cup was brought him for a new-year's gift, long after the decree was made, he had not refused to take it. The Earl of Wiltshire, father to queen Anne Boleyn, who prosecuted the suit against him, and who hated him for not consenting to the king's marriage with her, was transported with joy to hear him own it, and cried out hastily, "Lo! my lords, did not I tell you, that you should find the matter true?" Sir Thomas then desired, that, as they had with indulgence heard him tell one part of the tale, so they would impartially hear the other, and this being granted, he declared, "That though, after much solicitation, he had indeed received the cup, and it was long after the decree was made, yet he had ordered his butler to fill it immediately with wine, of which he directly drank to Mrs. Vaughan; and, when she had pledged him in it, then, as freely as her husband had given it to him, even so freely he gave the same to her again, to present unto her husband for his new-year's gift, and which she received, and carried back again, though with some reluctance." The truth of this, the woman herself, and others then present, deposed before the council, to the great confusion of the Earl of Wiltshire, and to the disappointment of all Sir Thomas's other enemies. In the parliament that was called in 1534, an act was made, declaring the king's marriage with Catherine against the law of God, confirming the sentence against it, notwithstanding any dispensation to the contrary, and establishing the succession to the crown of England in the issue of his majesty's present marriage with Queen Anne. There was a clause in this act, That if any person should divulge any thing to the slander of this marriage, or of the issue begotten in it, or, being required to swear to maintain the contents of this act, refuse it, that they should be adjudged of misprision of treason, and suffer accordingly: and before the two houses broke up, that they might set a good example to the king's other subjects, all the members took the oath relating to the succession; after which, commissioners were sent all over the kingdom, to administer it to the people of every rank and denomination. In a short time after the breaking up of the parliament, there was a committee of the cabinet-council at Lambeth, consisting of the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Lord-chancellor Audley, and Secretary Cromwell: where several ecclesiastics, but no other layman than Sir Thomas More, were cited to appear, and take the oath. Sir Thomas being called, and the oath tendered to him under the great seal, he desired to see the act of succession which enjoined it; and this being also shewed him, he said, "That he would blame neither those who had made the act, nor those who had taken the oath; but, for his own part, though he was willing to swear to the succession, in a form

of his own drawing, yet the oath which was offered, was so worded, that his conscience revolted against it, and he could not take it with safety to his soul." Mr. Secretary Cromwell, who tenderly favoured him, and who knew the consequence of this debate, when he perceived that Sir Thomas could not be prevailed on to take the oath as it was tendered, saw that his ruin would become inevitable; and, in his great anxiety, protested with an oath, "That he had rather his only son should have refused to swear to the succession:" and the conference ending in this manner, Sir Thomas was committed to the custody of the Abbot of Westminster for four days; during which, the king and his council deliberated what course would be best to take with him. Several methods were proposed, but Henry would listen to none of them; and, in the end, Sir Thomas More was committed prisoner to the Tower, and indicted on the statutes.

(*To be continued.*)

*** *The following Letter from the Reverend Mr. John Wesley, we have received from a much respected Correspondent in England, accompanied with an earnest Entreaty to give it a Place in our Magazine. Although we do not like Controversy of any Kind, and religious still less than any other; yet, consistent with our Plan of Impartiality, and our Readiness to oblige our Correspondents, we do not think ourselves at Liberty to reject it. We therefore give it a Place; but as we think the Mode of Reasoning in it not quite so invincible, nor the Facts so incontrovertible, as the Writer seems to imagine, we shall be equally ready to admit of a temperate and well written Reply to so injurious a Charge, which affects a most numerous, and, we will venture to say, loyal Body of Men.*

A Letter from the Revd. Mr. John Wesley, A. M.

SOME time ago a pamphlet was sent me, entitled "An Appeal from the Protestant Association to the People of Great Britain." A day or two since a kind of answer to this was put into my hand; which pronounces "its style contemptible, its reasoning futile, and its object malicious." On the contrary, I think the style of it is clear, easy, natural; the reasoning (in general) strong and conclusive; the object, or design, kind and benevolent. And in pursuance of the same kind and benevolent design, namely, to preserve our happy constitution, I shall endeavour to confirm the substance of that tract, by a few plain arguments.

With persecution I have nothing to do. I persecute no man for his religious principles. Let there be as "boundless a freedom in religion," as any man can conceive. But this does not touch the point: I will set religion, true or false, utterly out of the question. Suppose the bible, if you please, to be a fable, and the koran to be the word of God. I consider not, whether the Romish religion be true or false; I build nothing on one or the other suppositions. Therefore away with all your common place declamation about intolerance and persecution for religion! Suppose every word of Pope Pius's creed to be true; suppose the Council of Trent to have been infallible; yet, I insist upon it, that no government, not Roman Catholic, ought to tolerate men of the Roman Catholic persuasion.

I prove this by a plain argument: (let him answer it that can.)—That no Roman Catholic does or can give security for his allegiance or peaceable behaviour, I prove thus. It is a Roman Catholic maxim established not by private men, but by a private council, that "No faith is to be kept with Heretics." This has been openly avowed by the Council of Constance: but it never was openly disclaimed. (whether private persons avow or disavow it:) It is a fixed maxim of the church of Rome. But as long as it is so, nothing can be more plain, that the members of the church, can give no reasonable security to any government of their allegiance or peaceable behaviour. Therefore, they ought not to be tolerated by any government, Protestant, Mahometan, or Pagan.

You may say, "Nay, but they take an oath of allegiance." True, five hundred oaths; but the maxim, "No faith is to be kept with Heretics," sweeps them all away as spider's web. So that still, no governors that are not Roman Catholics can have any security of their allegiance.

Again. Those who acknowledge the spiritual power of the Pope can give no security of their allegiance to any government; but all Roman Catholics acknowledge this: therefore, they can give no security for their allegiance.

The power of granting pardons for all sins, past, present, and come, is and has been for many centuries one branch of his spiritual power.

But those who acknowledge him to have this spiritual power, can give no security for their allegiance; since they believe the Pope can pardon rebellions, high treason, and all other sins whatsoever.

The power of dispensing with any promise, oath, or vow, is another branch of the spiritual power of the Pope. And all

who

who acknowledge his ſpiritual power, muſt acknowledge this. But whoever acknowledges the diſpenſing power of the Pope, can give no ſecurity of his allegiance to any government.

Oaths and promiſes are none: they are light as air, a diſpenſation makes them all null and void.

Nay, not only the Pope, but even a prieſt, has power to pardon ſins!—This is an eſſential doctrine of the Church of Rome. But they that acknowledge this, cannot poſſibly give any ſecurity for their allegiance to any government. Oaths are no ſecurity at all; for the prieſt can pardon both perjury and high treaſon.

Setting then religion aſide, it is plain, that upon principles of reaſon no government ought to tolerate men, who cannot give any ſecurity to that government, for their allegiance and peaceable behaviour. But this no Romaniſt can do, not only while he holds, that "No faith is to be kept with Heretics," but ſo long as he acknowledges either prieſtly abſolution, or the ſpiritual power of the Pope.

"But the late act, you ſay, does not either tolerate or encourage Roman Catholics." I appeal to matter of fact. Do not the Romaniſts themſelves underſtand it as a toleration? You know they do. And does it not already (let alone what it may do by and by) encourage them to preach openly, to build chapels, (at Bath and elſewhere) to raiſe ſeminaries, and to make numerous converts, day by day, to their intolerant, perſecuting principles? I can point out, if need be, ſeveral of the perſons. And they are encreaſing daily.

But "nothing dangerous to Engliſh liberty is to be apprehended from them." I am not certain of that. Some time ſince a Romiſh prieſt came to one I knew, and after talking with her largely, broke out, "You are no Heretic! You have the experience of a real Chriſtian!" And would you, ſhe aſked, burn me alive? He ſaid, God forbid!—Unleſs it were for the good of the church!

Now what ſecurity could ſhe have had for her life, if it had depended on that man? The good of the church would have burſt all the ties of truth, juſtice, and mercy. Eſpecially when ſeconded by the abſolution of a prieſt, or (if need were) a papal pardon..

If any one pleaſe to anſwer this, and to ſet his name, I ſhall probably reply.—But the productions of anonymous writers I do not promiſe to take any notice of.

I am, Sir,
Your humble Servant,
JOHN WESLEY.

City Road, Jan. 21, 1780.

Account of a Cure of the St. Vitus's Dance by Electricity. In a Letter from Anthony Fothergill, M. D. F. R. S. at Northampton, to William Henly, F. R. S. Communicated by Mr. Henly.

[*From the Philoſophical Tranſactions, Volume LXIX, Part I.*]

ANN Agutter, a girl of ten years of age, of a pale, emaciated habit, was admitted an out-patient at the Northampton-hoſpital on the 6th of June laſt. From her father's account it appeared (for ſhe was ſpeechleſs, and with difficulty ſupported from falling by two aſſiſtants) that ſhe had for ſix weeks laboured under violent convulſive motions, which affected the whole frame, from which ſhe had very ſhort intermiſſions, except during ſleep; that the diſeaſe had not only impaired her memory and intellectual faculties, but of late had deprived her of the uſe of ſpeech.

Volatile and fetid medicines were now recommended, and the warm bath every other night; but with no better ſucceſs, except that the nights which had been reſtleſs became ſomewhat more compoſed. Bliſters and anti-ſpaſmodics were directed, and particularly the flowers of zinc, which were continued till the beginning of July, but without the leaſt abatement of the ſymptoms; when her father growing impatient of fruitleſs attendance at the hoſpital, I recommended, as a dernier reſort, a trial of electricity, under the management of the Revd. Mr. Underwood, an ingenious electrician. After this I heard no more of her till the firſt of Auguſt, when her father came to inform me that his daughter was well, and deſired ſhe might have her diſcharge. To which, after expreſſing my doubts of the cure, I conſented; but ſhould not have been perfectly convinced of it, had I not received afterwards a full confirmation of it from Mr. Underwood, dated Sept. 16, an extract from whoſe letter I will now give you in his own words:

'I have long expected the pleaſure of ſeeing you, that I might inform you how I proceeded in the cure of the poor girl. As the caſe was particular, I have been very minute, and wiſh you may find ſomething in it that may be uſeful to others. If you think it proper, I beg you will ſtate the caſe medically, and make it as public as you pleaſe.

'July 5. On the glaſs footed ſtool for thirty minutes: ſparks were drawn from the arms, neck, and head, which cauſed a conſiderable perſpiration, and a rath appearance in her forehead. She then received ſhocks through her hands, arms, breaſts, and back; and from this time the

ſymptoms abated, her arms beginning to recover their uſes*.

'July 13. On the glaſs-footed ſtool forty-five minutes: received ſtrong ſhocks through her legs and feet, which from that time began to recover their wonted uſes; alſo four ſtrong ſhocks through the jaws, ſoon after which her ſpeech returned.

'July 23. On the glaſs-footed ſtool for the ſpace of one hour: ſparks were drawn from her arms, legs, head, and breaſt, which for the firſt time ſhe very ſenſibly felt; alſo two ſhocks through the ſpine. She could now walk alone; her countenance became more florid, and all her faculties ſeemed wonderfully ſtrengthened, and from this time ſhe continued mending to a ſtate of perfect health.

'Every time ſhe was electrified poſitively, her pulſe quickened to a great degree, and an eruption, much like the itch, appeared in all her joints.'

Thus far Mr. Underwood. To complete the hiſtory of this ſingular caſe, I this day (October 28) rode ſeveral miles, on my return from the country, to viſit her; and had the ſatisfaction to find her in good health, and the above account verified in every particular, with this addition, that at the beginning of the diſeaſe, ſhe had but ſlight twitchings, attended with running, ſtaggering, and a variety of involuntary geſticulations which diſtinguiſh the St. Vitus's Dance, and that theſe ſymptoms were afterwards ſucceeded by convulſions, which rendered it difficult for two aſſiſtants to keep her in bed, and which ſoon deprived her of ſpeech and the uſe of her limbs. The eruptions which appeared on the parts electrified ſoon receded, without producing any return of the ſymptoms, and therefore could not be called critical, but merely the effect of the electrical ſtimulus. Having given her parents ſome general directions as to her regimen, &c. I took my leave, with a ſtrong injunction to make me acquainted in caſe ſhe ſhould happen to relapſe. Before I conclude, it may not be improper to obſerve, that ſome time ago I was fortunate enough to cure a boy who had long had the St. Vitus's dance (though in a much leſs degree) by electricity. A violent convulſive diſeaſe, ſomewhat ſimilar to the above, though, if I recollect right, not attended with the 'aphonia,' was ſucceſsfully treated in the ſame way by Dr. Watſon, and is recorded in the Philoſophical Tranſactions. May we not then conclude, that theſe facts alone, and more might perhaps be produced, are ſufficient to entitle electricity to a diſtinguiſhed place in a claſs of antiſpaſmodics?

N O T E.

* The coated bottle held near a quart.

Singular Caſe of Alexander Day, who was convicted of defrauding ſeveral Tradeſmen.

IN modern times we have had ſeveral inſtances of villains who have proceeded on a ſimilar plan with Day; but as few of them have cut ſo great a figure, nor any of them met with a fate exactly ſimilar, we ſhall be the more particular in our account of this artful villain.

Day was a profeſſed ſharper, who pretended to be a man of fortune. He aſſumed the title of Marmaduke Davenport, Eſq; and taking a large houſe in Queen-ſquare, aſſerted that he poſſeſſed a capital eſtate in the north of England.

He had a footman who ſeems to have been an accomplice with him. This man he ſent to a livery-ſtable, to enquire the price of a pair of horſes, which he himſelf afterwards agreed to purchaſe, and then deſired the ſtable keeper to recommend him a coachman, and a man rather luſty, as he had a ſuit of livery cloaths of a large ſize by him.

The man was accordingly recommended, but when the livery was tried on, Day obſerved that as they did not fit him, he would ſend into the country for his own coachman; but this objection was obviated by the footman, who ſaying that the cloaths would fit with a ſmall alteration, the 'ſquire conſented to hire the man.

When the ſtable-keeper ſaw the coachman he had recommended, he enquired to what places he had driven his new maſter; and being informed, to the duke of Montague's, and other perſons of rank, he ſeemed ſatisfied; though he had began to form ideas unfavourable to his new cuſtomer.

Mr. Day having kept his coach and horſes ſomething more than a week, gave orders to be driven to a coffee-houſe in Red Lion Square, where he drank half a pint of wine at the bar, and aſked if ſome gentlemen were come, whom he expected to ſupper. Being anſwered in the negative, he went out at the back door, without paying for his wine, and ſaid he would return in a few minutes. The coachman waited a long time, but his maſter not coming back, he drove to the ſtable-keeper's, who ſeemed glad to have recovered his property out of ſuch dangerous hands.

It ſeems that Day made no ſmall uſe of this coach while it was in his poſſeſſion. He drove to the ſhop of a lace-merchant named

named Graveſtock, and aſked for ſome Spaniſh-point: but the dealer having none of that kind by him, the 'ſquire ordered fifty-five pounds worth of gold lace to be ſent to his houſe in Queen's-ſquare. When Graveſtock's ſervant carried the lace, Day deſired him to tell his maſter to call, as he was in want of lace for ſome rich liveries, but he muſt ſpeak with his taylor before he could aſcertain the quantity wanted. Mr. Graveſtock attended his new cuſtomer, who gave him ſo large an order for lace, that if he had executed it, he muſt have been a very conſiderable loſer, and the 'ſquire's liveries would have been gayer than thoſe of any nobleman in London: however, on the following day, he carried ſome lace of the ſort he had left before; nor did he forget to take his bill with him; but the perſon who ſhould have paid it was decamped.

The next trick practiſed by our adventurer was as follows: he went to the houſe of Mr. Markham, a goldſmith, and ordered a gold equipage worth 50l. Markham carried home the equipage, and had the honour to drink tea with the ſuppoſed Mr. Davenport, who ordered other curious articles, and among the reſt a chain of gold for his ſquirrel.

Mr. Markham obſerving that the ſquirrel wore a ſilver chain which he had ſold to a lady not long before, began to ſuſpect his new cuſtomer; and waiting on the lady, enquired if ſhe knew Marmaduke Davenport, Eſq. — She anſwered in the negative; on which Markham mentioned the circumſtance that had ariſen, and deſcribed the perſon of the defrauder. The lady now recollected him, and ſaid that his name was Alexander Day, and that he had cheated her of property to a conſiderable amount. In conſequence of this information Markham arreſted the ſharper, and recovered his property.

On another occaſion Day went in his carriage to the ſhop of a linen-draper named Schrimſhaw, agreed for linen to the amount of 48l. and ordered a large quantity to be ſent to his houſe on the following day, when he would pay for the whole. The firſt parcel was delivered; but the purchaſer was decamped when the linen-draper went with the ſecond.

After this he went to the ſhop of a tea-dealer named Kendrick, and ordered tea to the amount of 26l. The tea was ſent in, and the proprietor called for payment, when Day gave him orders for a farther quantity, which he pretended to have forgot before; and told him to call the next morning, when he would be paid for it by the ſteward. The honeſt tea-dealer called the next day, but neither the 'ſquire nor the ſteward were to be found.

His next adventure was contrived to defraud Mr. Hinchcliffe, a ſilk mercer. Day going to his ſhop in his abſence, left word with him to call at his houſe to receive a large order. The mercer went, and ſaw a carriage at the door, and being told that the 'ſquire had company, he waited a ſhort time, during which the ſervants took care to inform him that Mr. Davenport was the ſon of a baronet in Yorkſhire, and poſſeſſed a large fortune in that county.

When he ſaw the ſuppoſed Mr. Davenport, he was told that he wanted ſome valuable ſilks, and wiſhed that a quantity might be ſent for him to ſelect ſuch as he approved. Mr. Hinchcliffe ſaid that the choice would be much better made by fixing on the patterns at his ſhop.

Hereupon Day took the mercer in his coach, and on their way he talked of his father Sir Marmaduke, and of other people of rank; and ſaid he was on the point of marriage with the daughter of counſellor Ward, and as he ſhould be under a neceſſity of furniſhing a houſe in London, he ſhould want mercery goods to a large amount.

When they came to the mercer's ſhop, Day ſelected as many damaſks, &c. for bed furniture and hangings, as were worth a thouſand pounds. It looks as if Hinchcliffe had now ſome ſuſpicion; for he told him that the ladies were beſt judges of ſuch articles, and aſked if he had not a lady of his acquaintance, whom he could conſult. He readily anſwered that he had, and mentioned a lady Davenport as his relation, ſaying, 'ſend the ſilks to my houſe, and I will take her opinion of them.'

Mr. Hinchcliffe ſaid he would ſend them, and permitted him to take with him two pieces of brocade worth about thirty pounds: but deſirous to know more of his cuſtomer before he truſted him with the whole property, he went to counſellor Ward, and found that his daughter was already married to a gentleman of the name of Davenport. Hereupon the mercer went to the houſe of the ſuppoſed eſquire, but he was gone off with what property he had obtained.

It was likewiſe diſcovered that our adventurer having caſually met, at a coffee-houſe, the Mr. Davenport who had married the daughter of counſellor Ward, had prevailed on him to call him couſin, on the pretence that they muſt be related, becauſe, as he alledged, their coats of arms were the ſame.

After a courſe of fraud Day was taken into cuſtody in the month of May, 1723, on ſuſpicion of having robbed the mail; but

but it proved that he was not the man: however, there were ſix indictments brought againſt him for the defrauds.

In his defence he pleaded that his intention was to have paid for the goods he had purchaſed on credit; and he aſſerted that he poſſeſſed an eſtate in the county of Durham, which he had mortgaged for 1200l. but no credit could be given to his allegations; nor even if he had poſſeſſed ſuch an eſtate, would it have appeared that he acted on an honeſt principle.

After a fair trial he was convicted, and ſentenced to ſuffer two years impriſonment in Newgate, to ſtand twice in the pillory, to pay a fine of two hundred pounds, and to give ſecurity for his good behaviour for two years after the term of his impriſonment ſhould be expired.

This fellow was one of thoſe abandoned miſcreants whom modern times have diſtinguiſhed by the name of Swindlers; ‡ and of all men breathing they ſeem to be the moſt deſtitute of principle: they literally 'go about ſeeking whom they may devour.' It is aſtoniſhing that tradeſmen ſhould ſo often be duped by the artifice of theſe villains; ſince ſcarce a week paſſes in which the news papers do not give an account of ſome of the tricks by which they impoſe on the unwary.

As it is one profeſſed deſign of this publication to guard innocent people againſt the ſchemes of the artful and deſigning, we would earneſtly recommend it to people in trade, never to give credit to ſtrangers from the ſpeciouſneſs of their appearance, or the plauſibility of their behaviour.

The villain who can defraud a coach-maker out of a carriage, or even raiſe money to hire one of an elegant appearance, has nothing to do but take genteel lodgings, and put an accomplice or two into livery, and his ſcheme uſually ſucceeds. The ſplendid appearance of the ſuppoſed maſter, and the artful puffs of the ſervants, generally ſerve to lull ſuſpicion aſleep.

When enquiry is made into the character of a perſon who is ſuppoſed to be a man of honour and fortune, the enquirer ſhould conſider whether the perſon who gives him this character is deſerving of that of an honeſt man: for theſe artful rogues, when they find any perſon is ſuſpicious of them, have a method of referring to as great rogues as themſelves for a character. The tradeſman, then, who would not be impoſed on, ſhould take characters only from reſpectable people, who will never deceive him, unleſs they have been deceived themſelves.

The being expoſed in the pillory is very inadequate to the puniſhment, much leſs to the cure, of this crime. The wretches themſelves are dead to all ſenſe of ſhame; few perſons ſee their faces ſo perfectly as to recollect them; and when the term of their impriſonment is expired, they put on a gay ſuit of cloaths, and begin to make freſh depredations on the public.

Since the paſſing the act of parliament for making criminals labour on board the ballaſt-lighters, theſe defrauders have been ſent to Woolwich for certain times, proportioned (as the court before whom they are tried may think) to the enormity of their crimes: but being too idle and too wicked to earn their bread in an honeſt manner, it muſt be expected that they will renew their old trade, as ſoon as they obtain their liberty. What ſeems to be wanting to prevent this crime, ſo deſtructive to the honeſt tradeſman, is a law to puniſh thoſe ſwindlers by labour on board the ballaſt-lighters or otherwiſe, for life. This muſt prove effectual. The idle raſcal, who ſeeks to live in ſplendor by preying on the public, would give over trade, if he was certain that perpetual impriſonment, hard fare, and unremitted labour, would be the conſequence of continuing it.

It is even probable that ſuch kind of puniſhment would tend greatly to the prevention of every ſpecies of felony; and the compilers of this work humbly ſubmit to the wiſdom of the legiſlature the propriety of making the experiment. If the law ſhould be found inadequate to the propoſed end, it would be eaſy to repeal it: but it ſeems very reaſonable to think that perpetual impriſonment would terrify more than death. The man who does not dread the gallows, would dread to be a ſlave for life.

In the mean time, however, let it be remembered, that a life of vice is a life of perpetual anxiety; and that the readieſt way to be happy is to be virtuous.

NOTE.

‡ Swindler is a German word, the meaning of which exactly correſponds with the idea we affix to the character;—that of a man who ſtrives to take in all the world by artifice.

Memoirs of that celebrated Muſical Compoſer Dr. Blow.

JOHN BLOW, a native of North Collingham in the county of Nottingham, was one of the firſt ſet of children after the reſtoration, being bred up under captain Henry Cook. He was alſo a pupil of Hingeſton, and after that of doctor Chriſtopher Gibbons. On March 16, 1673, he was ſworn one of the gentleme

of the chapel, in the room of Roger Hill; and in July, 1674, upon the deceaſe of Mr. Pelham Humphrey, was appointed maſter of the children of the chapel. In 1685 he was made one of his Majeſty's private-muſic, and compoſer to his Majeſty, a title which Matthew Lock had enjoyed before him, but which ſeems to have been at that time merely honorary. He was alſo almoner and maſter of the choriſters of the cathedral church of St. Paul, being appointed to thoſe places upon the death of Michael Wiſe, in 1687, who had been admitted but in the January preceding; but he reſigned them in 1693, in favour of his ſcholar Jeremiah Clark. Blow was not a graduate of either univerſity; but archbiſhop Sancroft, in virtue of his own authority in that reſpect, conferred on him the degree of doctor in muſic. Upon the deceaſe of Purcell in 1695, he became organiſt of Weſtminſter-abbey. In the year 1699 he was appointed compoſer to his Majeſty, with a ſalary of forty pounds a year, under an eſtabliſhment, of which the following is the hiſtory: after the revolution, and while king William was in Flanders, the ſummer reſidence of queen Mary was at Hampton-court. Dr. Tillotſon was then dean of St. Paul's, and the reverend Mr. Goſtling ſub-dean, and alſo a gentleman of the chapel. The dean would frequently take Mr. Goſtling in his chariot thither to attend the chapel-duty; and in one of thoſe journies, the dean, talking of church-muſic, mentioned it as a common obſervation, that ours fell ſhort of what it had been in the preceding reign, and that the queen herſelf had ſpoke of it to him. Mr. Goſtling's anſwer was, that Dr. Blow and Mr. Purcell were capable of compoſing at leaſt as good anthems as moſt of thoſe which had been ſo much admired, and a little encouragement would make that appear. The dean mentioned this to her majeſty, who approved of the thought, and ſaid they ſhould be appointed accordingly, adding that it would be expected that each ſhould produce a new anthem on the firſt Sunday of his month of waiting.

This converſation, according to the account above given, which was communicated by the ſon of Mr. Goſtling now living, was had in the life-time of Purcell, that is to ſay, before the year 1695, but did not take effect till four years after, and then only as to one compoſer.

Blow was a compoſer of anthems while chapel-boy, as appears by Clifford's collection, in which are ſeveral ſubſcribed 'John Blow, one of the children of his majeſty's chapel;' and on account of his merit was diſtinguiſhed by Charles II. The king admired much a little duet of Cariſſimi to the words 'Dite o Cieli,' and aſked of Blow if he could imitate it. Blow modeſtly anſwered he would try, and compoſed in the ſame meaſure, and the ſame key of D with a minor third, that fine ſong 'Go perjured man.' He afterwards compoſed another, little inferior, alſo printed in the Amphion Anglicus, to the words 'Go perjured maid.'

The Orpheus Britannicus of Purcell had been publiſhed by his widow ſoon after his deceaſe; and contained in it ſome of that author's fineſt ſongs; the favourable reception it met with was a motive with Blow for the publication, in the year 1700, of a work of the ſame kind intitled 'Amphion Anglicus, containing compoſitions for one, two, three, and four voices, with accompaniments of inſtrumental muſic, and a thorough baſs figured for the organ, harpſichord, or theorbolute.'

This book was dedicated to the princeſs Anne of Denmark; in the Epiſtle the author gives her royal highneſs to underſtand that he was preparing to publiſh his church ſervices and divine compoſitions, but he lived not to carry his deſign into effect. To the Amphion Anglicus are prefixed commendatory verſes by ſundry perſons, many of whom had been his ſcholars, as Jeremiah Clark, organiſt of St. Paul's cathedral; William Croft, organiſt of St. Anne Soho; and John Barret, muſic-maſter to the boys in Chriſt's hoſpital, and organiſt of St. Mary at Hill. Among them is an ode addreſſed to the author by one Mr. Herbert, in a note on which it is ſaid that an anthem of Bird, in golden notes, is preſerved in the Vatican library; and in the ſecond ſtanza are the following lines reſpecting Blow:

'His Gloria Patri long ago reach'd Rome,
'Sung and rever'd too in St. Peter's
'dome;
'A Canon will out-live her jubilees to
'come.'

The Canon here meant is that fine one to which the Gloria Patri in doctor Blow's Gamut-ſervice is ſet. That it ſhould be ſung in St. Peter's church at Rome may ſeem ſtrange, but the fact is thus accounted for: Dr. Ralph Battell, ſub-dean of the Royal-chapel, and a prebendary of Worceſter, being at Rome in the reign of James II. was much with Cardinal Howard, then protector of the Engliſh nation, as Cardinal Albani is now, and being upon his return to England, the Cardinal requeſted of him ſome of our church muſic, particularly the compoſitions of Blow and Purcell, which he ſaid he had been told

told were very fine; the Dr. anſwered he ſhould readily oblige his eminence, and deſired to know how he ſhould ſend them; the Cardinal replied in William Penn's pacquet *. And there can be little doubt but that ſo excellent a compoſition as that above-mentioned was in the number of thoſe ſent.

Of the work itſelf little is to be ſaid; in the ſongs for two, three, and four voices, the harmony is ſuch as it became ſo great a maſter to write; but in the article of expreſſion, in melody, and in all the graces and elegancies of this ſpecies of vocal compoſition, it is evidently defective.

Dr. Blow ſet to muſic an ode for St. Cecilia's day, 1684, the words by Mr. Oldham, publiſhed, together with one of Purcell on the ſame occaſion, performed in the preceding year. He alſo compoſed and publiſhed a collection of leſſons for the harpſichord or ſpinnet, and an ode

NOTE.

* This was the famous William Penn, the Quaker, who, from the favour ſhewn him by James II. and other circumſtances, was ſtrongly ſuſpected to be a concealed Papiſt. The imputation he affected to conſider as greatly injurious to his character; and accordingly entered into a very ſerious debate with archbiſhop Tillotſon on the ſubject, which he did not give over till by his letters he had fully convinced him that the charge was groundleſs. If the above anecdote does not ſtagger the faith of thoſe who have read Penn's letters, it is poſſible the following ſtory may:

The ſame Dr. Battell being a prebendary of Worceſter, was, as his duty required, annually reſident there for a certain portion of the year; the gaoler of the city was a man of ſuch a character, as procured him admittance into the beſt company. By this perſon Dr. Battell was told that he had once in his company a Romiſh Prieſt, who lamenting the troubles of James the ſecond's reign, told his keeper that the misfortunes of that prince were chiefly owing to father Petre and father Penn. Dr. Battell recollecting that Penn was frequently with Sherlock, then dean of St. Paul's, was determined to ſift him about it; accordingly he applied to doctor Sherlock, with whom he was well acquainted, and told him the ſtory; the Dr. ſaid that Mr. Penn dined with him once a week, and that he ſhould be glad to be ſatisfied touching the truth or falſehood of the inſinuation; that he would mention it to Penn, and engage Dr. Battell to meet him at the deanery and ſtate the fact as he had heard it; but Penn evaded an appointment, and from that time forbore his viſits to Dr. Sherlock.

on the death of Purcell, written by Mr. Dryden. There are alſo extant of his compoſition ſundry hymns printed in the Harmonia Sacra, and a great number of catches in the latter editions of the Muſical Companion.

This great muſician died in the year 1708, and lies buried in the north aile of Weſtminſter-abbey.

He married Elizabeth, the only daughter of Edward Braddock, one of the gentlemen, and clerk of the Cheque, of the Royal chapel, one of the choir, and maſter of the children of Weſtminſter-abbey. She died in child-bed in 1683, aged thirty. By her he had four children, viz. a ſon, named John, who died young, and three daughters.

Dr. Blow was a very handſome man in his perſon, and remarkable for a gravity and decency in his deportment ſuited to his ſtation, though he ſeems by ſome of his compoſitions to have been not altogether inſenſible to the delights of a convivial hour. He was a man of blameleſs morals, and of a benevolent temper; but was not ſo inſenſible of his own worth, as to be totally free from the imputation of pride. Such as would form a true eſtimate of his character as a muſician, muſt have recourſe to his compoſitions for the church, which are very many; and to them we are very judiciouſly referred by the author of his epitaph; for it is not in his ſongs, a few excepted, that we find much to admire; the reaſon whereof may be that his ſtudies had been uniformly directed to the expreſſion in muſical language of the moſt ſublime ſentiments. Notwithſtanding the encomiums contained in the verſes prefixed to the Amphion Anglicus, the publication of that work drew on Blow the cenſures of Dr. Tudway and others of his friends, ſome of whom aſcribed it to no better a motive than a deſire to emulate Purcell; though whoever compares it with the Orpheus Britannicus, muſt be convinced that in point of merit the difference between the two is immeaſurable. For this reaſon the friends of Dr. Blow's memory may wiſh that this collection of ſongs had never been publiſhed, but for their conſolation let them turn to thoſe heavenly compoſitions, his ſervices and anthems, particularly his ſervices in E la mi and A re, his Gamut ſervice above-mentioned, and the anthems 'God is our hope and ſtrength,' 'O, God, wherefore art thou abſent,' and 'I beheld and lo a great multitude,' printed in Dr. Boyce's cathedral muſic, which afford abundant reaſon to ſay of Dr. Blow, that among

church

church muſicians he has few equals, and ſcarcely any ſuperior.

Touchit; the laſt of the above-mentioned anthems there is an anecdote, which, as it was communicated by Mr. Weeley of the King's chapel, who had been a ſcholar of Blow, we may venture to give as authentic. In the reign of king James II. an anthem of ſome Italian compoſer had been introduced into the chapel, which the king liking very much, aſked Blow if he could make one as good; Blow anſwered he could, and engaged to do it by the next Sunday, when he produced the anthem 'I beheld, &c.' When the ſervice was over, the king ſent father Petre to acquaint Blow that he was much pleaſed with it. 'But,' added Petre, 'I myſelf think it too long:' 'That, anſwered Blow, 'is the opinion of but one fool, and I heed it not.' The Jeſuit was ſo nettled at this expreſſion of contempt, that he meditated revenge, and wrought ſo with the king, that Blow was put under a ſuſpenſion, which however he was freed from by the revolution, which took place very ſhortly after.

Reflections on Winter.

THE gloomy frigid ſeaſon which engenders melancholy ideas, and diſrobes the earth of all its lovely ſcenes, is now approaching. Farewell ſpring, with all thy blooming treaſure, farewel, ſummer to thy balmly breezes, and refreſhing ſhades! Farewell autumn, which crowns the year with fruits innumerable, and pours all into the lap of man! You muſt now make way for ſtern winter, which marches on apace, and marks his way with deſtruction. Attended with bleak winds, icy froſt, and black blooming tempeſts;—armed with fleecy ſnow, chilling damps, and driving ſtorms, he is coming to attack our iſle—at his baleful preſence the feathered inhabitants of the aerial regions are ſtruck dumb, they tremble and ſhiver, inpatient to hide themſelves from the deſtructive foe, impatient to elude his piercing influences, and eſcape his frigid eye. Gay Flora's ſilken tribe, which a few day ago glittered in the ſun, and appeared in all the pomp of dreſs, which a few days ago flung balm and odour through the air, and diſplayed their painted treaſure, far outvying the moſt coſtly productions of the loom, where are they now? They are now no more! Winter's poiſonous breath has tainted the delicate tubes, and immediately they are blaſted—they ſicken—they die. See the trees have alſo felt the baneful influence of the relentleſs ſeaſon—their verdure is gone—how they drop their foliage, and reſign their ſummer pride. That pleaſing verdure which arrayed the fields, and cheriſhed the eye—that lovely carpet intermingled with flowers of every hue, of every ſmell, which adorned the meadows, and ſpread itſelf over the ſolitary groves is withdrawn, withered, decayed. Winters ruſſet cloathing, ſowed thick with hoary froſt, now preſents itſelf, and a kind of taffelled ſilver is ſprinkled over the trees and hedges.—What a dreary proſpect! All nature ſeems ſickening, declining, and ſinking into deſtruction.

How the days are ſhortened! the ſun no more in refulgent majeſty and with potent rays traverſes the meridian, "warming earth's inmoſt womb;" but juſt peeps upon us with a faint and oblique gleam, and then hides his face, and leaves us to the dark and uncomfortable gloom of tedious nights.

Hark! the bleak winds begin to whiſtle through the woods: black clouds darken all the ſky, and fill the air with hazy fogs, which hover around the hills, and relax the ſprings of life. Debilitated with cold, and pinched with hunger, the poor birds aſſemble in flocks, and ſeek for the moſt ſequeſtered parts of the foreſt, or elſe urged by neceſſity, croud to the neighbourhood of man, in order to procure their ſcanty ſubſiſtence. Eolus now governs the atmoſphere—what dreadful roarings iſſue from the chambers of the north, and hurl the air into the utmoſt confuſion! Aquarius opens the ſluices of the firmament, and covers the face of the earth with his humid ſtores. Cold and comfortleſs is the ſcene! See how the ground is ſtrown with the leafy honours of the grove.—Yonder rural walks which a little while ago were impervious to the rays of the ſun, and caſt a ſweet and refreſhing ſhade, are ſought no more by the ſtudent. No longer are they frequented by the contemplative, or thoſe who walk for health and pleaſure.

But ſee the evergreens ſtill retain their verdure, and bid defiance to the howling blaſts and piercing froſts of winter. The bay tree, the ivy, the yew, the holly, fir and pine, are ſtill cloathed in green; ſtill they preſerve their foliage, though the ſkies frown, and the ſtorms roar.

The ſun no longer gilds the fair landſcape of nature with fluid gold, but is mantled in thick clouds, and ſcarcely diſpenſes day through the dark and turbid air. No buzzing inſects expand their ſilken wings and exult in his enlivening ray. No aerial choriſters congratulate his approach, or announce the arrival of day's great ſovereign.

They twitter no more over the bending
spray.
But hush'd and chill'd, mope out the
gloomy day;
Or in some clustering hedge supinely sit,
And all their gay and sprightly notes
forget.
The woodcocks now from northern re-
gions fly,
To seek for nurture in a milder sky.
The summer birds, intelligent of times,
Have left our isle, and fled to warmer
climes.

What sharp and cutting gales now blow from the boreal regions! Ice is on their wings, and millions of frozen particles, are driven through the air. Squadrons of black and scowling clouds sail along over our heads; see, they thicken into an impenetrable gloom, and obscure the face of the sky; they hasten the approach of night, and not one faint gleam of the setting sun is able to find its way thro' the deep arangement of shades. —Surely a storm is approaching!—the black curtain of gloomy Nox is already spread over the bleak earth before the shepherd is retired from the field, or the peasant has reached his rural abode.

Hah? what a change has taken place! —the preceding evening I left nature plain and unadorned—now what an universal whiteness sits the scene. The fleecy shower covers the face of nature. The trees bend beneath their load, the hedges are scarcely distinguishable. The sun that set in gloom, amidst the darkness of a lowering sky, rises with a peculiar refulgence, the glittering waste which glow beneath his golden throne, seems to add splendor to his beams, and heighten the illumination of the opening morn. The silver rivers interspersed here and there, as they glide along the escape of nature, chequer the prospect, and appear with a beautiful contrast amid the snowy carpet. The scarlet berries of the hawthorn, the holly and mountain ash, half concealed in snow, look like rubies set in polished silver. The milk white mantle which invests the fields, dazzles the eye, and seems to fatigue the organs of sight; but it has something in its appearance which seem to recreate and exhilarate the mind —enlightened with the beams of Phœbus, its surface exhibits millions and millions of glittering pearls, which twinkle like the starry lamps of heaven in a serene and cloudless night, and has a most amazing effect.—The roads are now no longer to be seen; but the whole country looks like a wild and trackless plain.

The hills and dales, and the delightful
woods,
The flow'ry plains and silver streaming
floods,
By snow disguis'd in bright confusion
lie,
And with one dazzling waste fatigue the
eye;
The spreading oak, the beach and tow'ring
pine
Glaz'd over in the freezing ether shine:
The frighted birds the rattling branches
shun,
That wave and glitter in the distant
sun.—

Philips's Winter Piece.

The piercing severity of the season now drives us to the ruddy fire. Inestimable blessing!—most useful commodity! designed by providence to warm our benumbed limbs—to comfort and cherish us during the bleak and rigid season of winter.—The city begins to be crouded with inhabitants, and the winter entertainments again commence. The rural pleasures of the country are deserted for the scenes of the town—thus the sons of pleasure and festivity are continually seeking for new and satisfactory enjoyments.—As the year revolves—their scenes of diversion and amusements revolve—happy they, who regardless of the fashionable pleasures of the age, devote their time to religion and their God!—happy they, who sensible of the short duration of earthly bless—sensible of its vanity and unsatisfactory nature, look forward, and prepare for that happy region where joys permanent are to be found, and springs of bliss, bliss inconceivabl for ever, ever flow!

Account of a Tour in Ireland; with general Observations on the present State of that Kingdom: made in the Years 1776, 1777, *and* 1778; *and brought down to the End of* 1779. *By Arthur Young, Esq; F. R. S.*

WHEN the maritime nations of Europe were employed in prosecuting discoveries in India and America, with the view of importing the treasures which those quarters of the world contained, we may venture to affirm that they procured less advantage to their respective countries than the man who, by investigating the principles of agriculture, endeavours to excite the nation to an improvement of its own internal resources. In this light the present voyage to Ireland may vie in utility, though not in splendor, even with those of Gama and Columbus.

In the prosecution of this tour, Mr. Young landed in Ireland June 20, 1776, at

at a place called Dunleary, five miles from Dublin. This city, he informs us, much exceeded his expectation; the public buildings being magnificent, many of the ſtreets regularly laid out, and extremely well built. On his firſt viſit to this capital, however, his ſtay was ſhort, for he left it the 24th of the month, and proceeded to Luttrell's Town, where he begins his obſervations on Iriſh agriculture. But for this part of the detail we muſt refer our readers to the work, and content ourſelves with only giving an account of what appears to be moſt generally intereſting.

From Luttrell's Town Mr. Young directs his courſe by Mr. Clements at Killadoon, Colonel Marlay's at Celbridge, Laughlinſtown, Lucan, and Mr. Conolly's at Caſtletown. This houſe, he informs us, is the fineſt in Ireland, and not exceeded by many in England. He next reaches Cartown, the ſeat of the Duke of Leinſter, and remarkable for a beautiful park. Mr. Jones of Dolleſtown, whom the author afterwards viſits, has, we are told, in an extenſive practice of agriculture, tried ſome experiments of conſequence. He has cultivated potatoes for cattle; and had, at one time, twelve ſtore bullocks keeping upon them. They liked the food much, and eat three barrels a day, each weighing five hundred weight. For his horſes he boils the potatoes, which he gives mixed with bran, and finds that the horſes do very well upon them, without oats.

Reſpecting this ſubject, we are alſo informed that Mr. Armſtrong, of the King's County, had lately eighty ſheep, which, during the ſnow, got to his potatoes, and eat them freely. He picked forty of them, and put them to that food regularly. They fattened very quick, much ſooner than forty others at hay, and yielded him a great price at the market.

Mr. Young proceeds then to Summerhill, the ſeat of Mr. Rowley, who appears to be an improver of agriculture; as likewiſe is Lord Mornington, at Dangan, the place which our author next viſited. Lord Conyngham's ſeat at Slaine-caſtle, on the Boyne, is ſaid to be exceedingly beautiful; as is likewiſe Mr. Lambert's houſe, ſituated on the bank of the ſame river. Not far hence is an extenſive improvement of Mr. Forteſcue's. Ten years ago the land was let at three ſhillings and ſixpence, but now at a guinea, by the means of lime and fallowing. Such is the general increaſe of proſperity in the neighbourhood, Colonel Burton aſſured our author, that twenty years ago, if he gave notice at the maſs-houſes that he wanted labourers, in two days he could have two or three hundred; but now, from the quantity of regular employment, it is not ſo eaſy to procure twenty. Here, and in other places where is no turf, our author found the common people burning ſtraw; a practice which, he obſerves, muſt be extremely prejudicial to agriculture.

Returning to Slaine-caſtle from an excurſion, the author viſited Mr. Jebb, at whoſe houſe is a remarkable fine mill, finiſhed in the year 1776. The water from the Boyne is conducted to it by a wier ſix hundred and fifty feet long, twenty-four feet baſe, and eight feet high, of ſolid maſonry. The water is let into it by flood-gates.

'The canal (ſays our author) is 800 feet long, all faced with ſtone, and 64 feet wide; on one ſide is a wharf completely formed and walled againſt the river, whereon are offices of ſeveral kinds, and a dry dock for building lighters. The mill is 138 feet long, the breadth 54, and the height to the cornice 42, being a very large and handſome edifice, ſuch as no mill I have ſeen in England can be compared with. The corn upon being unloaded, is hoiſted through doors in the floors to the upper ſtory of the building, by a very ſimple contrivance, being worked by a water-wheel, and diſcharged into ſpacious granaries which hold 5000 barrels. From thence it is conveyed, during ſeven months in the year, to the kiln for drying, the mill containing two, which will dry 80 barrels in 24 hours. From the kiln it is hoiſted again to the upper ſtory, from thence to a fanning machine for re-dreſſing, to get out dirt, ſoil, &c. And from thence, by a ſmall ſifting machine, into the hoppers, to be ground, and is again hoiſted into the bolting mills, to be dreſſed into flour, different ſorts of pollard and bran. In all which progreſs, the machinery is contrived to do the buſineſs with the leaſt labour poſſible: it will grind with great eaſe 120 barrels, of 20 ſtone each, every day. Beginning in 1763, for a few years, about 13000 barrels per ann. were ground, of late years up to 17000 barrels. It may be obſerved, that this mill is very different from the Engliſh ones, they not being under the neceſſity of kiln drying or dreſſing. The expence, per barrel, of the drying in coals and labour is 3d. and the waſte is 1-20th in the weight: but the contrivance reduces the expence of dreſſing to a trifle.'

Mr. Young next viſits Lord Bective's ſeat at Headfort, where extraordinary improvements have been made within theſe ſeventeen years. His lordſhip, we are told, tranſplants oaks twenty feet high

without any danger, and they appear to thrive perfectly well; but he always takes up a large ball of earth with the roots. He alſo confirmed what Mr. Young had been told before, that the way to make our own firs equal to foreign, is to cut them in June, and directly lay them in water for three or four months. This was done by his lordſhip's father thirty-five years ago, and the buildings raiſed of them are now equal to thoſe built of Norway fir. Lord Bective's father appears to have been an extraordinary improver. He bought ten thouſand acres of bog and rough land in the county of Cavan, much at the rent of only twenty pence an acre. He drained the bog, divided it, and ſo much improved it, though a red one, that it now yields fifteen ſhillings an acre.

The author proceeds to Lord Longford's at Packenham-hall, where the following account of the Iriſh peaſantry was obtained by Mr. Young in a converſation with his lordſhip. It is worthy of being communicated to our readers.

'—I found that in ſome reſpects they were in good circumſtances, in others indifferent; they have, generally ſpeaking, ſuch plenty of potatoes, as always to command a bellyful; they have flax enough for all their linen, moſt of them have a cow and ſome two, and ſpin wool enough for their cloaths; all a pig, and numbers of poultry, and in general the complete family of cows, calves, hogs, poultry and children, pig together in the cabbin: fuel they have in the utmoſt plenty; great numbers of families are alſo ſupported by the neighbouring lakes, which abound prodigiouſly with fiſh: a child, with a packthread and a crooked pin, will catch perch enough in an hour for the family to live on the whole day; and his lordſhip has ſeen 500 children fiſhing at the ſame time, there being no tenaciouſneſs in the proprietors of the lands about a right to the fiſh; beſides perch, there is pike upwards of five feet long, bream, tench, trout of 10lb. and as red as a ſalmon, and fine eels; all theſe are favourable circumſtances, and are very conſpicuous in the numerous and healthy families among them.

'Reverſe the medal: they are ill cloathed, and make a wretched appearance, and what is worſe, are much oppreſſed by many who make them pay too dear for keeping a cow, horſe, &c. They have a practice alſo of keeping accounts with the labourers, contriving by that means, to let the poor wretches have very little caſh for their year's work. This is a very great oppreſſion, farmers and gentlemen keeping accounts with the poor is a cruel abuſe: ſo many days work for a cabbin—ſo many for a potatoe garden—ſo many for keeping a horſe—and ſo many for a cow, are clear accounts which a poor man can underſtand well, but farther it ought never to go: and when he has worked out what he has of this ſort, the reſt of his work ought punctually to be paid him every Saturday night. Another circumſtance mentioned was the exceſſive practice they have in general of pilfering. They ſteal every thing they can lay their hands on—and I ſhould remark, that this is an account which has been very generally given me: all ſorts of iron hinges, chains, locks, keys, &c.—gates will be cut in pieces, and conveyed away in many places as faſt as built; trees as big as a man's body, and that would require ten men to move, gone in a night. Lord Longford has had the new wheels of a car ſtolen as ſoon as made. Good ſtones out of a wall will be taken for a fire-hearth, &c. though a breach is made to get at them. In ſhort, every thing, and even ſuch as are apparently of no uſe to them—nor is it eaſy to catch them, for they never carry their ſtolen goods home, but to ſome bog-hole. Turnips are ſtolen by car loads; and two acres of wheat pluckt off in a night. In ſhort, their pilfering and ſtealing is a perfect nuiſance! how far it is owing to the oppreſſion of laws aimed ſolely at the religion of theſe people, how far to the conduct of the gentlemen and farmers, and how far to the miſchievous diſpoſition of the people themſelves, it is impoſſible for a paſſing traveller to aſcertain. I am apt to believe that a better ſyſtem of law and management would have good effects. They are much worſe treated than the poor in England, are talked to in more opprobrious terms, and otherwiſe very much oppreſſed.'

Our author informs us, that on the road to Tullamore, ſtopping at Lord Belvedere's, he was as much ſtruck with the place as with any he had ever ſeen; the houſe, we are told, being perched on the ſummit of a beautiful hill, half ſurrounded with others, variegated and melting into one another; on ſome parts of which are ſcattered ſingle trees, and others are decorated with clumps.

The author directs his courſe thence to Rathan, where Lord Shelburne is making great improvements in a bog four thouſand acres in extent. He afterwards arrives at Shane-caſtle, near Mountmellick, the ſeat of Dean Coote. Beſides various particulars reſpecting the agriculture in the neighbourhood, Mr. Young found from converſation, that nothing was ſo unpopular in Ireland as the idea of a union with

with Great Britain; the great objection to which was its increasing the number of absentees.

The traveller's route is continued by Laughlin bridge, Mount-Juliet, the seat of Lord Carrick, Kilfaine, Thomastown, and Woodstock, the last stage of which journey was the finest ride Mr. Young had hitherto had in Ireland.

In perusing this work, the rural oeconomics is interrupted by an account of the White Boys, who had committed great outrages in several parts of the country through which the author had passed.

'I made many enquiries, says he, into the origin of those disturbances, and found that no such thing as a leveller, or white-boy, was heard of till 1760, which was long after the landing of Thurot, or the intended expedition of M. Conflans. That no foreign coin was ever seen among them, though reports to the contrary were circulated; and in all the evidence that was taken during ten or twelve years, in which time there appeared a variety of informers, none was ever taken, whose testimony could be relied on, that ever proved any foreign interposition. Those very few, who attempted to favour it, were of the most infamous and perjured characters. All the rest, whose interest it was to make the discovery, if they had known it, and who concealed nothing else, pretended to no such knowledge. No foreign money appeared; no arms of foreign construction; no presumptive proof whatever of such a connexion. They began in Tipperary, and were owing to some inclosures of commons, which they threw down, levelling the ditches; and were first known by the name of levellers. After that they began with the tythe-proctors, (who are men that hire tythes of the rectors) and these proctors either screwed the cottars up to the utmost shilling, or re-let the tythes to such as did it. It was a common practice with them to go in parties about the country, swearing many to be true to them, and forcing them to join, by menaces, which they very often carried into execution. At last they set up to be general redressers of grievances—punished all obnoxious persons who advanced the value of lands, or hired farms over their heads, and having taken the administration of justice into their own hands, were not very exact in the distribution of it. Forced masters to release their apprentices, carried off the daughters of rich farmers, ravished them into marriages, of which four instances happened in a fortnight. They levied sums of money on the middling and lower farmers, in order to support their cause, by paying attornies, &c. in defending prosecutions against them; and many of them subsisted for some years without work, supported by these contributions. Sometimes they committed several considerable robberies, breaking into houses and taking the money, under pretence of redressing grievances. In the course of these outrages, they burnt several houses, and destroyed the whole substance of men obnoxious to them. The barbarities they committed were shocking. One of their usual punishments (and by no means the most severe) was taking people out of their beds, carrying them naked in winter, on horse-back, for some distance, and burying them up to their chins in a hole filled with briars, not forgetting to cut off one of their ears. In this manner the evil existed for eight or ten years, during which time the gentlemen of the county took some measures to quell them. Many of the magistrates were active in apprehending them; but the want of evidence prevented punishments, for many of those who even suffered by them, had not spirit to prosecute. The gentlemen of the country had frequent expeditions to discover them in arms; but their intelligence was so uncommonly good by their influences over the common people, that not one party that ever went out in quest of them was successful. Government offered large rewards for informations, which brought a few every year to the gallows, without any radical cure for the evil. The reason why it was not more effective was, the necessity of any person that gave evidence against them, quitting their houses and country, or remaining exposed to their resentment. At last their violence rose to a height which brought on their suppression. The popish inhabitants of Ballyragget, six miles from Kilkenny, were the first of the lower people who dared openly to associate against them; they threatened destruction to the town, gave notice that they would attack it, were as good as their word, came two hundred strong, drew up before a house in which were fifteen armed men, and fired in at the windows: the fifteen men handled their arms so well, that in a few rounds they killed forty or fifty. They fled immediately, and ever after left Ballyragget in peace—indeed they have never been resisted at all, without shewing a great want of both spirit and discipline. It should, however, be observed, that they had but very few arms, those in bad order, and no cartridges.'

The

The ravages of thoſe banditti appear to have been happily ſuppreſſed by the vigorous exertions both of government and private perſons; but our author is of opinion, that what has very much contributed to abate the evil, was the fall in the price of lands, which has lately taken place.

Mr Young afterwards takes the road to Wexford, and arrives at Lord Courtown's, where he met with the firſt field of turnips which he ſaw in Ireland. This nobleman alſo is remarkable for his improvements. His ſandy lands by the coaſt he marles richly, and with ſo good effect that the crops are very great. The fineſt wheat which our author had yet ſeen in Ireland was on this ſand.

Leaving Courtown, the author proceeds by General Cunninghame's ſeat at Mount-Kennedy, the Dargle, Drogheda, Cullen, &c. His route is afterwards diverſified with many beautiful lakes and iſlands, which he deſcribes in glowing colours. Among thoſe is the lake of Killarney, ſo much celebrated both in proſe and verſe. In a country abounding with enchanting ſcenes, it affords us pleaſure to find that the arts of induſtry have begun to make great progreſs. Of this we meet with one inſtance in the town of Galway. A merchant of that place, ſixteen years ago, imported the firſt cargo of flax-ſeed of three hundred hogſheads, and could only ſell a hundred of them; but now the annual importation riſes from one thouſand five hundred, to two thouſand three hundred. Twenty years ago there were in Galway only twenty looms, and now there are a hundred and eighty.

If the Iriſh peaſantry be in general extremely poor, they ſeem, however, not to diſcover that temper of mind which is the uſual characteriſtic of oppreſſion; for we are told that dancing is almoſt univerſal among them.

'—Dancing-maſters of their own rank, ſays the author, travel through the country from cabbin to cabbin, with a piper or fidler; and the pay is ſix pence a quarter. It is an abſolute ſyſtem of education. Weddings are always celebrated with much dancing; and a Sunday rarely paſſes without a dance; there are very few among them who will not, after a hard day's work, gladly walk to have a dance. John is not ſo lively, but then a hard day's work with him is certainly a different affair from what it is with Paddy. Other branches of education are likewiſe much attended to, every child of the pooreſt family learning to read, write, and caſt accounts.'

'There is a very ancient cuſtom here, for a number of country neighbours among the poor people, to fix upon ſome young woman that ought, as they think, to be married; they alſo agree upon a young fellow as a proper huſband for her; this determined, they ſend to the fair one's cabbin to inform her, that on the Sunday following ſhe is to be horſed, that is, carried on mens' backs. She muſt then provide whiſkey and cyder for a treat, as all will pay her a viſit after maſs for a hurling match. As ſoon as ſhe is horſed, the hurling begins, in which the young fellow appointed for her huſband, has the eyes of all the company fixed on him; if he comes off conqueror, he is certainly married to the girl, but if another is victorious, he as certainly loſes her, for ſhe is the prize of the victor. Theſe trials are not always finiſhed in one Sunday, they take ſometimes two or three, and the common expreſſion when they are over is, that ſuch a girl was goal'd. Sometimes one barony hurls againſt another, but a marriageable girl is always the prize. Hurling is a ſort of cricket, but inſtead of throwing the ball in order to knock down a wicket, the aim is to paſs it through a bent ſtick, the ends ſtuck in the ground. In theſe matches they perform ſuch feats of activity as ought to evidence the food they live on to be far from deficient in nouriſhment.'

To the narrative of this tour in Ireland, Mr. Young has ſubjoined a variety of obſervations relative to the facts he had ſtated; and theſe are divided into ſections. The firſt, which is employed in the extent of Ireland, enumerates the quantity of acres in each county; from which it appears, that the number of acres in the whole kingdom amounts to eleven millions of acres, Iriſh meaſure, or eighteen millions Engliſh. The ſecond ſection gives a general account of the ſoil, face of the country, and climate. Our author informs us that the circumſtance which ſtrikes him as the greateſt ſingularity of Ireland, is the rockineſs of the ſoil, which ſhould ſeem unfavourable to its fertility; but the contrary is the fact.

'—Stone is ſo general, ſays he, that I have great reaſon to believe, that the whole iſland is one vaſt rock of different ſtrata and kinds riſing out of the ſea. I have rarely heard of any great depths being ſunk without meeting with it. In general it appears on the ſurface in every part of the kingdom, the flatteſt and moſt fertile parts, as Limerick, Tipperary, and Meath, have it at no great depth, almoſt as much as the more barren ones. May we not recognize in this the hand of bounteous providence, which has given, perhaps

haps, the moſt ſtoney ſoil in Europe to the moiſteſt climate in it? If as much rain fell upon the clays of England (a ſoil very rarely met with in Ireland, and never without much ſtone) as falls upon the rocks of her ſiſter kingdom, thoſe lands could not be cultivated. But the rocks here are cloathed with verdure:—thoſe of lime-ſtone with only a thin covering of mold, have the ſofteſt and moſt beautiful turf imaginable.'

In ſubſequent ſections the author gives an account of the rental of Ireland, the tenantry, the labouring poor, their food, cloathing, and habitations; religion, price of proviſions; roads, cars, timber, planting, manures, waſte lands, cattle, wool, winter food, tythes, church lands, abſentees, population, public works, Dublin ſociety, manners and cuſtoms, trade, manufactures, revenue, taxes, fiſheries, embargoes, and government.

The obſervations in this part of the work are highly valuable to thoſe who wiſh to be fully acquainted with the ſtate of Ireland in every particular; and when we conſider not only their multiplicity, but the minuteneſs and accuracy of calculation with which they are detailed, we cannot with-hold from expreſſing our warmeſt approbation of the induſtry and public ſpirit ſo eminently diſplayed by this judicious writer, whoſe indefatigable exertions have ſo much contributed to the improvement of agriculture. Such remarks as thoſe he has made, afford the moſt certain means both of aſcertaining the principles, and extending the rational practice, of rural oeconomics, at the ſame time that they throw a ſtrong light on the intricate theory of legiſlation.

Further Deſcription of Gibraltar, with its Mooriſh Antiquities, and Annals of twelve Sieges, continued from our laſt, Page 66. Alſo References to the Plan of Gibraltar, given in laſt Month's Magazine.

Of Water.

THOUGH the rock of Gibraltar is ſurrounded by the ſea, well water is to be found all over it, pretty good, and fit to drink, though heavy, and often brackiſh; but the rain water from the mountain, which is filtered through the red ſands without the ſouth port, is exceedingly good and wholeſome, and remains uncorrupt a long time. It is collected into a reſervoir, and from thence conducted to the town. This aqueduct was firſt begun by the Moors, and carried by earthen pipes; in their time it reached to the city, ſupplying the Atarafana and the caſtle; that now exiſting was planned by a Spaniſh Jeſuit, and only reaches to the grand parade. The hill univerſally abounds with cavities, and receptacles for rain, which moſtly center in the reſervoir; affording an inexhauſtible ſtock of excellent water, greatly contributing to the health of the inhabitants.

St. George's Cave.

ON ſcalping the rock out of land port, they lately found a cavern, which runs conſiderabiy into the hill; upon the new road is a very large one; but the moſt ſurpriſing of all is that called St. George's cave, ſituated 1200 feet above the ſurface of the water, over the red ſands. This cave runs ſouthward almoſt to the end of the rock, deſcending gradually; but the paſſage being choaked with vaſt maſſes of lime ſtone, and their ſurfaces wet and ſlippery, it is impoſſible to penetrate very far; yet perſons, by the help of ropes, have deſcended ſome hundreds of feet.

The mouth of the cave, though very narrow without, is very ſpacious within, and affords a pleaſant and cool retreat to company, who frequently come from town and ſpend the day in it; the tranſition from the hot air within, is exceedingly pleaſant, and amply recompenſes the fatigue of aſcending the hill.

You deſcend into the cave about an hundred ſteps; the roof is 60 feet high, and ſupported by a moſt noble arch, meaſuring at the baſe as many yards, as far as the air is free, and the ſun penetrates, it is feſtooned with knots of a large and leaved ivy; the water diſtills and drops in different places all the year round, a ſure proof that there are over it eternal repoſitories of water; the droppings fret the roof of the cave with pendent cryſtallizations and ſtony icicles of a thouſand different ſhapes; farther in where the humidity is infinitely greater, the petrefactions reach down to the bottom, and form pillars, which will for ever ſupport the cave from any accidental conculſions of earthquakes. Theſe columns are formed in a manner different from every rule of human architecture; the capitals and baſes form themſelves firſt, and the ſhafts, the work of ages, join them inſenſibly by the concretion of the ſpar.

To the right, at the bottom of the ſteps, is an opening near 50 feet deeper, and ſeemingly of great length, where theſe petrified pillars appear with amazing regularity, and form an inchanting gothic temple, the iſles and chapels being diſtinguiſhable and aſtoniſhing for their ſymmetry. The hiſſings of bats, its only, tho' numerous inhabitants, add to the horrors of the place.

Pene-

Penetrating into the front of the cave, you find a great deal of water, though never more at one time than another; which evidences a communication downwards, else the continual distillation from the roof, would in time fill and overflow it.

There is great reason to think, that the antient Spaniards as well as Moors, made use of St. George's cave as a strong hold, to which they were probably determined by the plenty of good water; for there are still standing the remains of an old wall, forming a plat form 20 feet long, before the mouth of the cave. We learn from Pomponius Mela, that in his days, it was penetrable, even to the extremity: so that the vast masses of stone which at present bar all passage inwards, were not formed in the time of Claudius Cæsar, but have been the labour of seventeen hundred succeeding years. A Spanish writer has said that St. George's cave, was by the Heathens dedicated to Hercules, but he is not supported by any antient authority; however the thought is not improbable, since the hill itself was called one of the pillars of Hercules.

Moorish Reservoir.

AT Europa point there is a piece of Moorish antiquity worth mentioning. It is a reservoir sunk near 8 feet in the stone, by a labour truly Herculean, 70 feet long, and 42 broad. It receives the rain from the higher ground about it, and during winter is almost full. To prevent the water from the injury of the sun, it has an arched covering supported by ten brick pillars on each side in the Moorish style, the water is notwithstanding very bad and full of worms.

Gibraltar was surprized in 1540 by Pauli Hamet, an Algerine Corsair; the landing was then easy. Now it is the strongest garrison in Europe.

Annals of Gibraltar. Containing an Account of its XII. *Sieges.*

FROM the 8th to the 14th century, there is no particular worth recording: the Moors remained in quiet possession of this hill. In 1310, Alonzo Perez de Guzman first took it from the Infidels, which so enraged the Moors that they murdered their king Mahomet, the third king of Grenada. The second siege was in 1316, when Ismael, king of Granada, in vain attempted to retake it. The third commenced in February, 1332, under Abomelique, son of Jusaf Aben Jacob, emperor of Fez, Vasco Peyres de Meyra commanded in the place, which was very ill provided, and had not 30 days bread in it, Meyra having applied the king's money to purchase an estate at Xeres, instead of victualling the garrison. A Moorish vessel loaded with corn, which a storm drove under the walls, prolonged the siege some time; but the Spaniards, after enduring incredible fatigue and famine, and subsisting for weeks on the leather of their shields, were starved into a surrender by the middle of June; though the Spanish admiral Don Alonzo Jufre, was master of the sea, and from his gallies endeavoured by means of engines, to throw bags of flour over the walls into the town. Don Alonzo XI. marching to succour it, was only four days journey from the place, when he received the fatal news of its surrender. Vasquez Perez de Meyra not daring to appear before him, went over to the Moors in Barbary.

Don Alonzo XI. began the fourth siege, the end of June 1332. To this day may be traced the ditch he dug from sea to sea, to defend the rear of his army, which he divided into three divisions; the main body occupied the sands under the hill, from the ocean to the Mediterranean; the second division he sent in boats to the southward of the town, which took post on the red sands; the third climbed up to the north of the hill above the castle, which they incommoded by throwing down from engines, huge stones into it. It is amazing how the Spaniards could drag machines up so steep and rugged a rock. The Moors drew all their gallies ashore, and those for which there was not room in the Atarasana, they covered with strong sheds of timber, to preserve them from being crushed by the rocks the Spaniards threw from their engines. Don Alonso Jufre, the Spanish admiral, had orders to burn these gallies, but the Moors prevented his approach by piles driven into the sea. The king offered two doubloons of gold for every stone the miners could force out from the walls of the castle, which the engines had so dismantled, especially the Torre del Hominage, that the Moors could not man the tops of the turrets. The largeness of the reward encouraged a party of Gallegos to attempt extracting the stones, under cover of a strong machine called Manta, similar to the Musculus of the Romans, a machine in use till the invention of gunpowder. This manœuvre would soon have brought the tower to the ground; but as the Moors could not man the battlements from the rocks thrown on them, they broke openings in the sides of the tower, and threw down on the manta such quantities of burning pitch, tow, and other combustibles, as set it on fire, and forced the Gallegos

legos to retreat. At this time the king of Grenada and Abomelique marched to its relief, and blocked up the Spanish king in the neck of Gibraltar, which prevented his army receiving any provisions by land, so that when the bad weather kept off their supplies by sea, they experienced great want. Such numbers deserted through hunger, and fell into the hands of the Moors, that christian slaves sold for a doubloon each. Once a contrary wind for seventeen days occasioned a dreadful famine, when Don Alonzo, to give his famished troops an example of patience, abstained from tasting meat for eight days, till a convoy arrived. At last, on the 20th of August, a peace was concluded, and the siege was raised.

Don Alonzo again sat down before it in the summer 1349, and during this fifth siege, of nine months, had reduced the garrison to great straits, when the plague carried him off 26th of March 1350, in the 38th year of his age.

The emperors of Fez, neglecting their Spanish territories, Juzaf, third king of Grenada, took it in 1410. This was the sixth siege, but the next year the inhabitants drove out the Grenadines, and put themselves under the protection of Muley Bucid, emperor of Fez,

Juzaf besieged it in form the January following, with a fleet and army, and the garrison was starved into a surrender towards the end of March. This was the seventh siege.

The eighth siege was in 1438, in the reign of Don Juan II. when Don Henrique de Guzman, Conde de Niebla, attacked it by sea and land, but the Moors defeated him, and he was drowned in attempting to escape. His son got off with the remains of the army.

In 1462 he returned with a greater force, and took the place, which ever since has remained in possession of the christians. This was the ninth siege. The Mahometans had possessed it 748 years. Don Henrique IV. of Castile, then on the throne of Spain, took the title of king of Gibraltar.

In 1704, Gibraltar was torn, most probably for ever, from the Spanish Domain, by the English, under Sir George Rooke. In a council of war, held July 17th, on board the English fleet, about seven leagues east of Tetuan, the attack was resolved upon; four days after the fleet got into the bay of Gibraltar, and eighteen hundred English and Dutch marines, under the prince of Hesse Darmstadt, were landed on the neck of land to the north of the town, to cut off any communication with the country. The prince having posted his men, summoned the place, which the Governor refused to surrender. Next day the admiral gave orders that the ships appointed to cannonade the town, under rear-admiral Byng, and those which were to batter the south Mole head under captain Hicks of the Yarmouth, should take their positions. But the wind being contrary they could not get into their stations till the day was spent. In the mean time to amuse the enemy, captain Whitaker was sent in with the boats, and burnt a French privateer of twelve guns at the old Mole. On the twenty-third, soon after day-break, the ships being placed, the admiral threw out the signal for cannonading, which was continued with great fury for five or six hours, fifteen-thousand shot being fired in that time against the town, so that the enemy were soon driven from their guns, especially at the south Mole-head. As the gaining that fortification would ensure the reduction of the town, the admiral ordered captain Whitaker with all the boats to endeavour to possess it. But whilst he was pushing for it with great alacrity, the captains Hicks and Jumper, who lay next the Mole, landed some men from their pinnaces and boats before he came up, on this the Spaniards blew up the fortifications about the Mole, and killed two lieutenants and about forty men, and wounded sixty more. Yet our men kept possession of the great platform, and Whitaker landing with the seamen who had been ordered on this service, they advanced and took a redoubt or small bastion, half way between the Mole and the town, and many of the enemy's cannon; upon which the governor desired to capitulate, and surrendered on honourable terms. A circumstance that contributed greatly to accelerate our success, is recorded by Burnet: After the admiral had bombarded the town, but with no great success, some intrepid seamen pushed ashore at a place, where the rock was thought inaccessible, and yet they succeeded in mounting it; having got to the top, they surprized all the females belonging to the town in a chapel, where according to their superstition, they were imploring the Virgin's protection. The sailors seized the ladies, which contributed not a little to dispose the Dons to surrender, which they did on the 24th. The prince of Hesse, with the marines belonging to the fleet were left in garrison, and furnished from the fleet with every necessary for subsistence and defence, and a regular plan laid down for supplying them in future from Lisbon. This was the tenth siege.

Now the eleventh ſiege commenced under the Marquis de Villadarias. He had with him all the forces the Spaniards could collect in Andaluſia and Eſtremadura, with ſome French troops and French engineers; the latter had been ſent from France on purpoſe, and were chiefly relied on. This diſguſted the Spaniards, who were ſo abſurd in their ideas, that though they could do nothing themſelves, and indeed did not know how to go about it, yet could not bear to be taught by others, or to ſee themſelves outdone by them. The ſiege laſted four months, during which the prince of Heſſe eminently diſtinguiſhed himſelf by his conduct, courage and indefatigable application. The garriſon was ſupplied with men and proviſions from Liſbon. At laſt Monſ. de Pointis came with a ſquadron of twenty French ſhips of war to block it up by ſea. Upon which Sir John Leake was ſent with a ſtronger ſquadron to relieve the place, and he arrived in the bay, October 9th. In the mean time the Marſhal de Teſſe took the command of the beſiegers; he had been ſent by the court of France, which was diſſatisfied with the conduct of Villadarias; but he had no better ſucceſs, and the ſiege was at laſt abandoned in 1705. During this ſiege the Spaniards made a very deſperate attempt to take it: on the eaſt ſide of the rock, at Paſſa de Algarovas, guided by a goat-herd, they got up five hundred men, and concealed themſelves in St. Michael's cave; the ſecond night they ſcaled Charles the Vth's wall, and ſurpriſed and murdered the guard at the ſignal houſe; and at Middle hill, by ropes and ſcaling ladders, they got up ſome hundreds of the party ordered to ſuſtain them, but being diſcovered, they were all driven over that precipice, which the Spaniards name Salta de Loba, or the Wolf's leap.

In 1727 the twelfth ſiege commenced, it was carried on by the Marquis de las Torres, it is only remarked for a vain attempt of the Spaniſh engineers to blow up the head of the hill, by means of a mine under Will's or Queen's battery.

Under the dominion of Great Britain, the fortifications have been ſo improved and perfected, that joined to the natural ſtrength of the place they rendered it impregnable, and all likelihood of its returning to the Spaniards improbable. There are generally kept in the magazine eighteen months proviſions. To the Moors it was the key of Spain, and the Engliſh deſervedly reckon it the key of the Mediterranean. The town of Gibraltar reaches near a mile from the land gate to the ſouth port; from the ſouth port to the end of the hill at Europa are two miles more.

In 1779, and in this year 1780, the Spaniards are carrying on the 13th ſiege.

References to the Plan of Gibraltar, given in our laſt.

1. THE higheſt part of the mountain, above 1300 feet higher than the level of the neck of land. 2. The Queen's formerly Willis's battery, 400 feet above the ſaid level; under this battery the enemy in the laſt ſiege dug their mine with a chimerical view of blowing up that prodigious maſs of rock, which had it had effect, would however but little facilitate their taking the place. 3. Princeſs Ann's, 4. Princeſs Amelia's, and 5 Princeſs Caroline's batteries, all cut out of the rock ſince the laſt ſiege. 6. The king's, and 7 the prince's lines, cut out of the rock ſince the firſt ſiege. 8. A line called the breach. 9. The old Mooriſh caſtle. 10. Powder magazine. 11, 12 and 13. Storehouſes. 14. Prince of Heſſe's battery. 15. the land Port. 16. North baſtion. 17. The water Port. 18. The hoſpital. 19. The Governor's garden. 20. Powder magazine. 21. South baſtion. 22. Flat baſtions. 23. Demi baſtion. 24. An old Mooriſh line. 25. Charles the 5th's line. 26. Path to great Europa. 27. Eight gun battery. 28 New chapel. 29. Fort of the new Mole. 30. Ruins of a noble ciſtern, called the Moors bagnio. 31. Noſtra ſenhora da Europa. 32. Gun battery. 33. Road cut through the back of the new batteries. 34. Devil's tower. 35. Moraſs. 36. An inundation made ſince the laſt ſiege, which renders it utterly impoſſible for an enemy to carry on any approaches, as they did in the firſt ſiege to the glacis, ſo great a quantity of water being now let in, that the whole front of the garriſon next the land is made inacceſſible. 37. Sluice to the ſaid inundation, by which means the ſea may be let in at pleaſure, and all attempts of an enemy to drain it are impracticable. 38. Beſiegers approaches and batteries in the laſt ſiege. 39. The line or wall with its ditch or moat marked a, a, a, which the Spaniards have built acroſs the neck of land, about a mile from our works, and 2 or 3 miles from the anchoring places near the new mole, and therefore they cannot annoy our ſhips, nor could they in the former ſieges prevent any ſuccours being conveyed into the town, though their batteries were much nearer than now; beſides our batteries are ſo high as to overlook and command theirs, and from whence we could in a few hours deſtroy them ſhould they make any ſuch attempts, this wall can therefore be of no other uſe than to

to hinder a clandeſtine trade, or at moſt prevent any ſudden excurſion of ſoldiers or ſailors to rob and plunder the country. 40. St. Michael's cave, able to contain 1000 men, and where a party of deſperate Spaniards hid themſelves two days in the firſt ſiege in 1705; they having entered into a ſolemn combination either to take the place or die in the attempt; to which end they aſcended the back part of the mountain at Middle Hill and Salto Garrobo, with the greateſt difficulty and hazard, and were to have fallen upon the back of the town whilſt the beſiegers made a general aſſault on the front; but being diſcovered before their deſign was ripe for execution, were attacked by a detachment of the garriſon, and refuſing to take quarter, all jumpt down the vaſt precipice, their commander leading the way, and periſhed, not one out of 500 men eſcaping to tell with what pains and miſerable conſequence ſuch an attempt was attended. The French and Spaniards after this raiſed the ſiege, though the works of the beſieged lay all in ruins, and only a handful of about 1200 men to defend the place againſt a powerful army of near 30,000 French and Spaniards. This fruitleſs ſiege in 1705, by ſo numerous an army, under an experienced French general, evinces how impracticable any future attempts are like to be, when this fortreſs has been ſtrengthened with ſo many new fortifications, and a ſufficient garriſon has the defence of it.

Omrah reſtored: An oriental Tale.

OMRAH was the ſon of a Caliph: his mother was ſuſpected of infidelity to the rites of marriage. Though educated in all the learning of the Eaſt, though reckoned the moſt accompliſhed youth of his age, his father's jealouſy wronged, hurt, and almoſt annihilated him.

When he arrived to the age of nineteen, his father Abdallah was told by his Vizir that he was certain his ſon would dethrone him. The yearnings of a parent counterpoiſed the advice of the Vizir; and Omrah ſtill kept the predominance in the opinion, in the predilection of his parent. Still Abdallah was hurt by the ſolicitude of the Vizir, who aſſured him he had intimations that he was reſolved to dethrone him.—"Dethrone me!" ſaid Abdallah—"the light of his life!—It cannot be!—Dethrone me! It cannot, cannot be"

"It may be!" replied the Vizir.——"He ſolicits the ſmiles of Abuzeda. Thou knoweſt that ſhe is a deſcendant from the race of Abulfeda, of an oppoſite line to thine——but I need add no more."

"Thou haſt ſaid enough! He ſhall go forthwith to my good friend Adullam."

Adullam had imbibed the principles of erudition, the ſeeds of which he had improved, and was reckoned the moſt venerable and reſpectable Imam of every moſque in the vicinity.

"Allah," rejoined Abdallah, "Allah will conduct, will prevent, will forgive,—his Prophet has aſſured us as much in the Koran: he has wrote it in the leaf of every vegetable; it glitters in the brightneſs of every ſtar; it diffuſes its odours in every breath from the aromatic coaſts; it appears in all his works, and appears placid and munificent in the inanimated pebble."

Omrah was acquainted with the ſuſpicions his father had entertained of his mother's fidelity, and dreaded the conſequences with reſpect to himſelf, but much more with reſpect to his attachments to Abuzeda. When he was ordered by his father to place himſelf under the care of Adullam, his preſage was realized, and the long viſto of his misfortunes was opened to the eyes of his underſtanding. He knew that his intercourſe with Abuzeda muſt be ſuſpended; and he trembled, leſt the artifices of the Vzir, who was a man of an ambitious and enterpriſing diſpoſition, might pave the way to his ruin. Though repreſented as an enemy to his father's repoſe, he endeavoured, by his obedience, to merit his eſteem, and remove the ſcruples which the Vizir endeavoured to inſtil into his mind, and to demonſtrate that they were without the leaſt foundation.

After a tender, and affectionate interview with Abuzeda, wherein they mutually interchanged the vows of unſhaken conſtancy, he ſet ſail towards Adullam; but in his paſſage met with a Spaniſh xebeck, which, after an engagement of three glaſſes, took the veſſel on board of which he was embarked. The treatment which he received from theſe baptized Infidels, ſerved to convince him of the divinity of the Koran; and his recognizing the laws of the Prophet, cheered his mind amidſt the horrors of ſlavery, and the tortures of cruelty. His eyes ſtreaming with a briny deluge, he ſighed a prayer for his deliverance, for his dear Abuzeda, for the removal of the clouds which obſcured the mind of his father, and for the vindication of the character of his mother. While he was engaged in this effuſion of piety, a ſail appeared at a diſtance, bearing down upon the Spaniard, which appeared to be an Engliſh frigate, that nation being at that time at war with Spain. The ſhip on board of which he was a

captive, prepared to give the Engliſh a warm reception, determined either to ſink or to conquer. After a terrible conflict, both ſhips were ſo much damaged in their maſts and rigging, that they hawled off to repair, and then returned again to the engagement. By ſome accident, a ſpark falling into the powder-room, the cabbin of the Spaniſh ſhip blew up, and Omrah, who was at the other end of the veſſel, caſt himſelf into the ſea, to avoid his impending danger. The Engliſh ſeeing him ſtruggling with the waves, put out their boat to ſave him and the reſt of the Spaniſh crew; for though that nation are in battle like lions, yet, in the exerciſe of the ſocial duties, they do honour to humanity.

When the Engliſh had breathed from the fatigue of the engagement, the commander enquired into the quality of the perſons whom he had ſaved from the wreck; and being informed of the rank and nation of Omrah, paid him every attention that could render his misfortunes ſupportable. A Levant gale ſpringing up, he landed him on the beach which was overlooked by the reſidence of Adullam, whither he conducted Omrah, and received the greateſt marks of civility for the generous treatment which Omrah had received from him.

When the Engliſh commander had taken his leave, Adullam informed Omrah, that he had received advice of all that had paſſed at the court of his father; concluding, that trials ſerve to render thoſe virtues conſpicuous, which would otherwiſe lie dormant in the gloom of oblivion. He rather reprobated the engagement he had formed with Abuzeda; but remarked, that though time might not eraze her image from his heart, it might ſerve to ſoften that of his father, and reconcile him to his connections with her. As for the ſuſpicions he had of his mother's infidelity, he knew that they would vaniſh like the morning dew, and endear her the more to his affection.

Omrah liſtened to his diſcourſe with the profoundeſt ſilence, and aſſured him, that his dictates ſhould be the ſtar to guide his little bark through the tempeſtuous ocean of human life, and implicit obedience ſhould render him worthy of his attentions. Omrah continued with Adullam for three years, during which his improvements kept pace with the inſtructions of his venerable tutor.

At the expiration of this ſpace, a meſſenger arrived from the Caliph, who informed them that the Vizir had formed a deſign of dethroning him; and to render his plot ſucceſsful, had applied to Abuzeda, offering his aſſiſtance to reſtore her to the dignity of her anceſtors, provided ſhe would give her hand to his ſon in marriage. Abuzeda thinking this a proper criſis to accelerate her union with Omrah, and remove the objections which Abdallah had to the alliance, pretended to accede to the propoſals of the Vizir, deſiring only 'till the next day to give a more ample conſent, and to concert ſuch meaſures as might render their project ſucceſsful. The Vizir returned home, highly pleaſed with the reception he had met with from Abuzeda, and held a long conference with his ſon on his approaching greatneſs, and in planning ſuch meaſures as muſt crown his endeavours with ſucceſs.

In the mean while Abuzeda went to the palace, and applied to the chief eunuch to introduce her to the Caliph, to impart to him an affair of the greateſt importance. The Caliph, alarmed at a meſſage of this nature from a perſon whom he looked upon as his natural enemy, ordered her to be admitted into a private room; and deſiring her to ſeat herſelf on the ſofa near him, requeſted her to inform him of the cauſe of her addreſs. On this ſhe communicated to him the application that had been made to her by the Vizir. The news aſtoniſhed the Caliph, as he had always eſteemed him a perſon of the moſt untainted honour, and the moſt unſhaken fidelity. He deſired Abuzeda to fulfil her promiſe of meeting him the next day, and propoſed to attend in perſon in ſome contiguous apartment, to be a witneſs to his treachery.

The next day the ſeveral parties met according to their aſſignation; the Caliph, in the contiguous apartment, and the Vizir and Abuzeda by themſelves. When they were ſeated, Abuzeda ſaid, "that as the attempt was great, ſhe ſhould be glad to know what plan the Vizir had formed to make it ſucceſsful." Without the leaſt heſitation, he replied, "his project was to corrupt the eunuchs, and aſſaſſinate the Caliph when aſleep."

Abdallah ſhuddered on hearing ſuch an horrible project, and, no longer able to bear himſelf, ruſhed into the room with his drawn ſabre, ſeized on the Vizir, and committed him to the cuſtody of the eunuch who attended him, telling him, "that the next day he ſhould pay for his treachery by a public death."

The interval between his condemnation and execution, the Vizir ſpent in the deepeſt penitence, and informed the Caliph, "that he acknowledged the juſtice of his ſentence, as the whole time of his miniſtry abounded in fraud and perfidy; that

that he ſuggeſted, falſely ſuggeſted, reports of the inconſtancy of his wife, and the treaſon of his ſon; for which he begged pardon of him and the Prophet, and ſhould, after this confeſſion, meet his fate with compoſure."

When Omrah and Adullam had heard this alarming narrative, the former was eager to obey the invitation which his father had ſent him to return; but, expreſſing ſome uneaſineſs at parting with the venerable Imam, Adullam agreed to accompany him. They embarked on board the ſame veſſel together, and had for ſome time a pleaſant voyage, during which they amuſed themſelves in diſcouſing on the viciſſitude of human affairs, on the anxiety of greatneſs, and the uncertainty of human happineſs. As they drew near to their intended ſhore, a prodigious ſtorm aroſe, which diſmaſted the ſhip; and notwithſtanding the utmoſt care of the mariners, drove it on a rock, and ſunk it.—Omrah and Adullam got to ſhore on part of a maſt, and had not walked many paces before they deſcried Abuzeda and the Caliph walking together.

Enraptured with the ſight they ſprung forwards, proſtrated themſelves on the ground, and were graciouſly received by the Caliph, who conducted them to his palace, ordered them dry cloaths and refreſhments, and, after ſome reſpite, rejoined them. When they were ſeated, the Caliph informed Omrah, "that he was not ignorant of his attachment for Abuzeda; and as ſhe was the preſerver of his own life, he could not think her unworthy of being his daughter."—In a few days the marriage was celebrated with the greateſt ſplendour; and the Caliph reſigned his throne to his ſon, who took for his motto the following ſentence from the writings of Abulfeda.—"After a ſhower, the ſun appears brighter."

A Scene of Delicate Affection. Taken from The Tutor of Truth.

Captain Carliſle to George Laſcelles, Eſq;

I HAVE had a very fooliſh accident happen to aggravate the uneaſineſs of the Marchioneſs's laſt letter. It is in itſelf a trifle, yet the conſequence to my peace will make it important to you. Sir Andrew Flight was playing off his witticiſms and waggeries upon the ignorance of ſome country ſimpletons that are now at the place, when I became ſo weary of his vociferous amuſement; for where is the pleaſure of ſporting with inexperience—that I withdrew to Mr. De Grey's garden, unobſerved, or at leaſt uninterrupted, by the company. Medway was watching his fiſhing-rod: Lord Bleſſingbourne was withdrawn to his chamber for his afternoon's nap. Mr. De Grey's garden is exceedingly large, and part of it is diſpoſed into a wilderneſs, whoſe zig-zag is ſo intricate that you may ſometimes have your whole proſpect terminated by a yard's diſtance. The ſurrounding foliage, too, is of the thickeſt growth, being ſuffered to expand for ſeveral years, receiving from the gardener, from time to time, only ſuch cares and loppings as to render the beautiful confuſion more agreeable. Seats and bowers, apparently artificial, with here and there a dripping grotto, are diſtributed irregularly, and the ſhades are every where ſo abundant, that the ſun-beams rather cheer you by ſtealth, than by permiſſion. I have, for my own part, an attachment—a ſort of ſentimental friendſhip, and good-will, for every bench, and for every tree: they were all favourites of my infancy: I ſat upon the benches, and I caught inſtruction from the lips of Mr. De Grey, under the trees. This, therefore, was the firſt time of my hailing them ſince my return. Believe me, I felt ſenſations that thrilled me, as I re-viſited the places of my accuſtomed contemplation; I bade them welcome with as much ardour as if they were animate. I walked along the green meander, recogniſing my old acquaintances; I liſtened to birds whoſe notes I affected to be intimate with my ear, as if they iſſued from the ſame warblers I had heard formerly. I complimented the caſcades upon an improved melody in their cadence: every breeze that played upon every leaf, revived the balmy pleaſures of infancy. Even intercourſe with other countries (not odorous Italy itſelf) had not been able to ſupplant the tenderneſs I bore to the vernal beauties of Prudence Place.

Ah, Laſcelles! what could be the reaſon of this? Preſently I came to an alcove, which was originally the architecture of two children, who grew up together. It was a whole week's labour, divided between Miſs De Grey and your Carliſle: our little hands twiſted the twigs, formed the archings, and ſubdued the obſtinate ſhrubs with inconceivable induſtry. Many a time we reſted from the toil, and, as often being delighted with our progreſs, we renewed it. When it was completed, we gave—oh, I ſhall never forget it—a kiſs of tendereſt congratulation, as at having finiſhed a work of infinite importance. Big with this innocent flattery, we ran, hand in hand, to our guardian, and with elated hearts bade him ſurvey well our workmanſhip. The gravity with which he commended, and his affected

affected aſtoniſhment at our ingenuity, gave the laſt and fulleſt ſtroke to our pride and vanity. Over the entrance, our guardian cauſed to be imprinted upon a label, in golden letters, this ſoothing intelligence to the ſtranger:

This Bower was raiſed by Clement and Lucia.

The robin-redbreaſt built in it the very next year, and we had then, you know, the beſt reaſon in the world to think that Heaven itſelf was pleaſed with our amuſement. The neſt, you may be ſure, was preſerved, for both piety and pity were concerned in its protection. We trod with caution while the ſacred bird was hatching: the whole feathered family preſently took wing; and I do verily believe I hear one of them now whiſtling near my window.

Oh, Laſcelles! how ſoon is the heart that wiſhes to be inoffenſive, lulled by little circumſtances! Smile not, then, if I tell you, that I ſaw with tranſport the names of Lucia and Clement ſtill legible on their bower—the branches of ſweetbriar, on either ſide, were eagerly extending as if to embrace—and I beheld the initials of my name very recently cut in the rind of a hawthorn, that formed one of the ſupports of our alcove.

What ſweet circumſtances — how they melt the heart! cried I.

At that moment the ſofteſt-tuned voice in the world repeated diſtinctly the following verſes, from her favourite poet:

'In theſe deep ſolitudes, and aweful cells,
Where heav'nly penſive Contemplation dwells,
And ever-muſing Melancholy reigns;
What mean theſe tumults in a Veſtal's veins?
Why rove my thoughts beyond this laſt retreat?
Why feels my heart its long-forgotten heat?
Yet, yet I love, from Abelard it came,
And Eloiſa yet muſt kiſs the name.'

You are not to be told it was Lucia De Grey. In the next inſtant ſhe paſſed within ſight of me, the book ſtill in her hand. Unprepared on both ſides for the ſurpriſe, we were inexpreſſibly confuſed. Beautiful lines, Miſs De Grey, ſaid I. Yes, indeed, replied ſhe. I think, Miſs De Grey, in a former part of our life we uſed frequently to read the charming Mr. Pope together—In this very garden, Mr. Carliſle; do you recollect your old bower, ſaid ſhe? If I miſtake not, madam, ſaid I—Madam, Clement? Madam, Mr. Carliſle? replied ſhe, as if a little offended. I ſay, continued I, Miſs De Grey, if I remember right, this is that bower. You had almoſt forgot it, then, Mr. Carliſle, had you? I ſuppoſe Italy (the garden of the univerſe) hath put all our Engliſh roſes quite out of countenance: Prudence Place is, to be ſure, a mere nettle-bed.—Ah, no, madam! (ſaid I, upon the edge of an explanation, but happily checking myſelf in time) though certainly Italy hath its charms. Oh, no doubt of it, replied Lucia; but I believe, ſir, the company will have loſt their chief felicity by your abſence. I hear Mr. Medway coming; I know his rapid, random ſtep; and I dare ſay his errand is from the deſerted ſociety to the runaway Captain Carliſle. If you pleaſe, Miſs De Grey, we will retire, then. I will juſt finiſh my poem and follow you, ſir. We parted. 'Tis evident ſhe loves Medway to diſtraction, Laſcelles. — She knows his ſtep. — He was then in ſearch of her, doubtleſs, by her appointment.—I wiſh them happy—very, very happy. But my head aches; my heart is not quite well; and I muſt wiſh you good night.

C. Carliſle.

Some Account of Lord Viſcount Stormont, Secretary of State.

DAVID MURRAY, the preſent Viſcount Stormont, Baron of Scoon and Balvaird, heretable keeper of the palace of Scoon in Scotland, ſucceeded his father as one of the ſixteen peers of Scotland, being elected in 1748.

His lordſhip, after receiving a finiſhed education at home, made the tour of Europe, and while he was on his travels, he was appointed Reſident at the court of Dreſden: in that capacity he was ſo highly eſteemed by the Elector of Saxony and the nobility, that a marriage was accompliſhed between his lordſhip and a daughter of Count Bunan. This lady died at Vienna in 1766, leaving him one daughter Lady Elizabeth Mary. In 1755, his lordſhip was appointed ambaſſador to the king of Poland, in which ſituation, we believe, he remained till the peace, and immediately after, viz. in May 1763, his lordſhip was appointed ambaſſador extraordinary and miniſter plenipotentiary to the emperor, and empreſs dowager of Germany. It was of the utmoſt importance in order to preſerve the tranquillity of Europe, to have an able miniſter at the court of Vienna at this period, and it is ſaid to be owing to the exertion of his lordſhip's miniſterial talents and addreſs, that the emperor had been kept ſteady in the alliance and friendſhip for Great Britain in oppoſition to the undermining influence

of France. His lordſhip alſo had a conſiderable ſhare in promoting the peace between the Ruſſians and the Turks, and in cementing that cloſe, commercial, and political alliance between the courts of Peterſburgh and London, which may prove highly beneficial to Great Britain, by the aſſiſtance to be obtained from the formidable power of the empreſs of Ruſſia. It is not meant to aſſert that Lord Stormont was a principal in the negociations between the courts of Peterſburgh and Conſtantinople, nor between the former and our court; the abilities of the miniſters of the reſpective powers immediately concerned were equal to their important functions; but the ſtrict intimacy in which his lordſhip lived with the miniſters from every power in Europe in the courts where he reſided, enabled him to become a powerful, friendly mediator.

His lordſhip lived upon terms of great amity with the late Lord Cathcart, the Britiſh ambaſſador at the court of Peterſburgh, while his lordſhip was at Vienna, and upon the appointment of other miniſters to thoſe departments, their friendſhip was cemented by the ties of affinity, Lord Stormont marrying in 1776, the lady Louiſa Cathcart, his lordſhip's third daughter. His lordſhip's laſt embaſſy was to the court of Verſailles, upon the recal of Lord Rochford, who was appointed ſecretary of ſtate, and in this ſtation he continued till the rupture with France obliged him to quit that perfidious court.

So many years reſidence abroad, has made Lord Stormont almoſt a ſtranger at home, and though he may have performed very eſſential ſervices for his country, yet they have been in ſuch a line as from their very nature cannot be known to the publick at large. Great expectations, however, may be formed in his preſent ſtation of ſecretary of ſtate for the northern department, if the prejudices entertained againſt him merely as a North Briton, do not occaſion his removal. In the humble opinion of the writer of theſe imperfect memoirs, it ſhould be an invariable rule to appoint thoſe perſons who have been long employed in embaſſies abroad to the office of ſecretary of ſtate. The very title and the principal functions of this officer pointing out the propriety of this choice.

Lord Stormont's firſt ſpeech in the houſe of lords, on the 7th of December, 1778, when adminiſtration was accuſed of deficiency in not procuring early intelligence, was heard with admiration by the crowd of ſtrangers below the bar, and moſt aſſuredly his lordſhip upon that occaſion, and upon ſeveral others ſince, has ſet an example of politeneſs, cool temper, and moderation towards his adverſaries, highly becoming the dignity of the houſe of peers.

To a graceful perſon and a genteel addreſs, his lordſhip adds an elegance of diction, rarely to be met with, and nature has ſupplied him with an harmonious voice.

An Eſſay on Women.

THOSE who conſider women only as pretty figures, placed here for ornament, have but a very imperfect idea of the ſex. They perpetually ſay, that women are lovely flowers, deſigned to heighten the complexion of nature. This is very true; but at the ſame time women ſhould not let themſelves be perverted by ſuch trifling diſcourſe, but take care not to be content with theſe ſuperficial advantages. There are too many, who, ſatisfied with that partition, ſeem to have renounced any other accompliſhment but that of charming the eye. Women have quite another deſtination, and were created for more noble ends than that of being a vain ſpectacle: their beauties are only heralds of more touching qualities; to reduce all to beauty, is to degrade them, and put them almoſt on a level with their pictures. Thoſe who are only handſome, may make a pretty figure in an arm chair, or may decorate a drawing-room: they are literally fit to be ſeen; but to find in their acquaintance all the advantages we have a right to expect, women muſt have more than beauty.

Among intelligent beings, ſociety ſhould not be bounded by a cold exhibition of their perſons, or a dull converſation of lies and vanity. Whatever doth not tend to make us better, corrupts us; but if women, who are the ornaments of ſociety, would ſtrive to join juſtneſs of thought, and uprightneſs of heart to the graces of the body, the taſte we have for them would unfold excellent qualities in us: let them then raiſe their ſouls to noble objects, and they will ripen the ſeeds of every virtue in men.

The empire which women owe to beauty, was only given them for the general good of all the human ſpecies. Men, deſtined to great actions, have a certain fierceneſs, which only women can correct; there is in their manners, more than their features, a ſweetneſs, capable of bending that natural ferocity, which, unattempered, would ſoon degenerate into brutality.

We may well ſay, that if we were deſtitute of women, we ſhould all be different from what we are. Our endeavours to be agreeable to them, poliſh and ſoften

ſoften that rough ſevere ſtrain ſo natural to us; their chearfulneſs is a counter balance to our rough, auſtere humours. In a word, if men did not converſe with women, they would be leſs perfect and leſs happy than they are.

That man who is inſenſible to the ſweetneſs of female converſation, is rarely the friend to mankind: ſuch cheriſh an inſenſibility, which renders even their virtues dangerous.

If men require the tender application of women to render them more tractable, thoſe, on the other hand, equally want the converſation of men, to awaken their vivacity, and draw them from a negligence, into which, if they were not ſtimulated by a deſire of pleaſing, they would certainly fall. That deſire produces the allurements of the face, the grace of air, and the ſweetneſs of voice: for whether they ſpeak, move, or ſmile, they think of rendering themſelves agreeable. Whence we may conclude, that it is the men who, in ſome degree, give charms to the women; who, without them, would fall into a ſour, or indolent temper. Beſides, female minds, overwhelmed with trifles, would languiſh in ignorance, if men, recalling them to more elevated objects, did not communicate dignity and vigour.

'Tis thus that the two ſexes ought to be perfected by one another. The manly courage of the one, is tempered by the ſoftneſs of the other, which, in its turn, borrows from the ſame courage. The one acquires, in women's company, a milder tincture, while the other loſe their female levity. Their different qualities balance each other; and it is from that mixture, that the happy accord ariſes, which renders them both more accompliſhed.

The variety of minds may be compared to that of voices, which would rather form an agreeable concert, than a grating diſcord. If men are of a ſtronger frame, it is the more effectually to contribute to the happineſs of thoſe who are more delicate: one ſex was not deſigned to be the oppreſſor of the other; the intimate connection between them is for general advantage, and thoſe ridiculous debates of ſuperiority are an inſult to nature, and an ingratitude for her benefits.

We are born women's friends, not their rivals, much leſs their tyrants; and that ſtrength which was given us for their defence, is abuſed, when thereby we enſlave them; and to baniſh from ſociety its ſweeteſt charm, that part of the human ſpecies which is moſt proper to animate it, would render it quite inſipid.

The truth of this hath been proved by the people of the Eaſt, who, joining together a ſenſe of their own weakneſs and a brutal paſſion, have regarded women as dangerous companions, againſt whom they muſt be on their guard: therefore they have enſlaved that ſex, to avoid being enſlaved by them, and have thought too much love gave them a title to miſuſe them: but theſe tyrannic maſters have been the firſt victims of their tyrannic jealouſy. Devoted to a lonely, melancholy life, they have fought for tender ſenſations in vain, amidſt their fair ſlaves. Senſibility, with the delicacy, ever its companion, are only to be found in the reign of freedom, ſince they both neceſſarily ſhun a ſociety, void of thoſe ſprings whence they might grow. Theſe, and ſuch like people, ſeek to recompenſe themſelves for a loſt ſenſibility and delicacy by a brutiſh voluptuouſneſs, which only ſerves to numb their ſenſes, and brutalize their ſouls.

Authorſhip and Cookery compared.

THE reſemblance between Cooks and Authors has been ſtarted by ſeveral ingenious writers; and as there are continual variations in the culinary, as well as in the literary arts, new ſtrokes of ſimilitude between them may be pointed out, from time to time, by a ſagacious inveſtigation, from the garret to the kitchen; that is, from the Author to the Cook.

Cooks are often inflamed; ſo are Authors. Cooks ſometimes burn their fingers; ſo do Authors, eſpecially when they take into their heads, engaged in a hot ſervice, to roaſt a Miniſter, and ſpit a K——. Cooks live upon the fat of the land.—Here, indeed, the progreſs of reſemblance is interrupted;—as Authors may think themſelves very well off to get as much of the lean of the land as will juſt ſerve to ſupport exiſtence. Cooks--that is, Cooks of condition--are perpetually employed in diſguiſing nature; and by how many Authors in this merry-miſerable metropolis, is nature every day, and moſt abominably diſguiſed? Cooks garniſh their diſhes with natural, and Authors decorate their dramas with artificial flowers. Yet, after all the pains which our literary Cooks take to pleaſe the public taſte, they find it extremely difficult to make certain faſtidious critics, with very nice palates, heartily reliſh the banquet of the night. If all the ingredients, tho' they are ever ſo well mixed upon the whole, are not highly ſeaſoned, the compoſition is damned; and the poor Author, perhaps, is doomed to ſup with the Devil, in the ſhape of a Bailiff, watching for the fate of his Farce.

Hiſtory

The History of the Proceedings and Debates of the fifth Session of the House of Commons of the fourteenth Parliament of Great-Britain, appointed to be held at Westminster on Thursday the 26th Day of November, 1778.

(Continued from our Mag. for February, 1780, *page* 108.*)*

Thursday, May 27, 1779.

THE House having transacted the private business of the day, resolved itself into a committee to prosecute the American inquiry. The Earl of Balcarras, commander of the British light infantry under the late brigadier-general Frazer, was called in.

The points that Gen. Burgoyne, who opened the examination, wished most to establish by Lord Balcarras's evidence were, that he had not with his army more artillery than was deemed necessary by his staff-officers; that he had not crossed the Hudson's river contrary to the opinion of his general officers; that the rebel army was brave, numerous, and disciplined; and that he had not surrendered while there was even a shadow of a possibility of retreating or advancing.

The army was perfectly satisfied with their general's conduct in every action, and in every instance, both before and after the capitulation. Lord Balcarras said, that when col. Kingston returned from general Gates with this proposal—that the British troops should lay down their arms in their trenches, and march out prisoners of war, general Burgoyne rejected the proposal with disdain, saying, he would not put his name to so dishonourable a treaty; that having afterwards penned the articles that were signed, the council of war had unanimously assented to them; that after terms had been agreed on between both armies, and before the treaty was signed, general Burgoyne had communicated to the council some intelligence he had received in the night from a spy, and asked if he could suspend the treaty, and trust to events, without any breach of public faith; and that the council had been of opinion, that the public faith would be violated by such a proceeding.

In answer to some questions proposed by colonel Barre, the noble Lord said, that in every situation of danger and difficulty general Burgoyne possessed himself, and enjoyed the confidence, the respect, the esteem of the army. He had never heard one officer or common soldier complain of him for his return to England, but he had heard the whole army express a wish that he should be the man to inform his majesty of their conduct, and point out in the cloiet the men who had most particularly distinguished themselves in the trying expedition. Although his return in personal disgrace, and without the usual distribution of preferment to the principal officers, could be of no avail to them in their captivity, yet in so far as he had, through the whole expedition, shared fatigue, danger, and calamity in common with them, they looked upon him as their friend, and they would have received him with the sincerest pleasure.

The next witness examined was captain Money, deputy-adjutant-general in the Canada expedition. He was still stronger in favour, if possible, than the noble Lord, acting in a more general capacity, and spoke to a great variety of most striking and important facts. Among others, he stated that the battle of the 7th of Oct. in which general Frazer was killed, if not the loss of the whole army, was owing to the flight of a battalion of Brunswickers, who ran without losing a single man on the first charge, and would never afterwards be rallied, but lay upon their fire-arms in a confused unformed manner, at the rear of the artillery. A number of novel facts and reasons were drawn from this gentleman, who seemed to be a most able and intelligent officer.

The committee rose at a quarter before 12, after which the house adjourned.

31.] Mr. Sawbridge renewed his motion respecting the exemption of shops from the house-tax, but succeeded no better than on a former occasion, his clause being rejected, and the bill passed.

The House then resolved itself into a committee of ways and means——Mr. Ord in the chair.

Lord North stated the supply for the present year to amount to 15,178,246l. 14s. 4d. halfpenny. The ways and means of raising this supply by loans, &c. amounted to within 3,578,000l. of that sum. The latter sum he proposed to raise by drawing on the sinking fund for 2,178,900l. and by exchequer bills to the amount of 1,000,000l. and laid two resolutions before the committee to that effect—informing them at the same time, that the resources of the next year, from the India Company, &c. would be such as to enable them to make good this anticipation of the next year's revenue.

Mr. D. Hartley remarked upon this method of finance, and concluded with some observations on the present state of the naval power of the English, as opposed to that of Spain, *at whose courtesy*, he said, *we at present existed as a maritime people.*

Lord Nugent called the hon. member to order, observing that he held a language which ought not to be held by any Briton; he made no doubt that though Spain should join France, we should once more be able to triumph on the seas.

Mr. Hartley said, he only meant that France and Great Britain being nearly equal at sea, Spain, with 40 sail of the line, could certainly turn the scale. He recommended a reconciliation at all events with America, that we might be the better able to cope with the House of Bourbon; a negociation, *he knew*, might now be carried on with America, and a lasting, honourable, and advantageous alliance obtained.

Mr. Burke did not despair of success against even the united force of Bourbon; and he looked upon Spain to be at this very moment our enemy. For *last week*, the negociation which kept her neuter, was *broke off*; but to obtain success, required abler men at the helm than had steered the state during the American war.

Mr. Dempster wished to see the India Company so regulated, that it might be to us hereafter of more assistance than heretofore. Their revenue in India was 4,000,000l. a year; and that of three princes who were at their disposal amounted to 3,000,000l. more, in all *seven millions*. He once thought, and did so still, that

the India Company might take *thirty millions* of our three per cents. on themselves, and pay the interest for their charter; but he wished to see that charter observed, and not violated, as it is likely to be by the preamble of a bill now before the House.

Mr. Alderman Bull made a short, but manly, spirited, and constitutional speech against the administration which had drawn on us the most unnatural, disgraceful, and unfortunate American war; a war which, he said, would disgrace us to the end of time.

The question being at length put on the two resolutions, they were carried without a division.

June 1.] Lord North surprised the House with a message from the King, which seemed to forebode a rupture with Spain, or some other very extraordinary matter. The purport of the message was:—"That his Majesty, fully satisfied of the zeal and loyalty of his faithful Commons, thought proper to advise them that in the course of the summer, some circumstances might arise, which might be productive of consequences highly dangerous to the State, if timely measures were not adopted to prevent or defeat them; he therefore had no doubt but his faithful Commons would enable him to make such provisions as the exigencies of the times should require, and chearfully discharge such extraordinary debts as he might be obliged to contract, in defence of his kingdoms."

This message was referred to the consideration of a committee of the whole House. Mr. Montague then moved that the Speaker leave the chair, and the House resolved itself into a committee on the American enquiry.

The Earl of Harrington (late viscount Petersham) being called in, was examined by general Burgoyne. His evidence tended to show that after the battle of Hubberton it would have been imprudent to pursue the enemy farther than they had been pursued, and that prudence scarcely justified the general in pursuing as far as he had done; that general Burgoyne had endeavoured, by every means in his power, to restrain the enormities of the Indians; that he had permitted them, because they insisted on it, to scalp the dead, and offered them rewards for bringing in rebels alive: that when the murder of Miss M'Crea had reached his ears, the general went to the Indian camp, insisted that the culprit should be delivered up, and declared that he should suffer death. Lord Harrington confessed, that he himself was one of those British officers, who, from the general's determined language, were afraid that he would put his threats into execution; which policy, at that time, he would have condemned as dangerous, on account of the ravages they might commit on their return through Canada. His lordship proved, that when Mont. St. Luc informed the general of the discontent that reigned among the Indians on account of the restraint under which they were kept, the latter said, that he had rather lose every Indian in his army, than connive at their enormities; that no party of Indians was ever suffered to go out without having an officer, or other conductors at their head, who should be responsible for their behaviour. As to the orders the general had received to force his way to Albany, his lordship declared it to have been the general opinion of the army expressed in their conversation, that a passage was at all events to be made to Albany.

His lordship shewed likewise, as far as his opinion went, the propriety of passing the Hudson's river, and of several other military manœuvres on which he was examined; upon the whole, his lordship's evidence went greatly to exculpate the general.

2.] After dispatching some private business, the House resolved itself into a committee of supply, to take into consideration his majesty's message.

Lord North, without any preface, moved the following resolution, "That it is the opinion of this committee, that a sum not exceeding one million be granted to his majesty to defray any extraordinary expences he may find it necessary to incur for the service of the year 1779; and to enable him to take such measures as he shall think for the benefit of the state; the said sum of one million to be provided for out of the first aids the ensuing year."

Mr. T. Townshend wished to learn what was the present object of the war with America? How it was to be carried on; where, and with what? The force now in America could not in reason be adequate to the conquest of that country, when a much larger had failed in the attempt. The 5000 men we had sent to the West Indies, had greatly weakened sir Henry Clinton, for they were the flower of his army. By their absence sir Henry was so cramped, that he could only act on the defensive; while the small reinforcement sent out with admiral Arbuthnot would probably arrive too late to be of any effectual service this campaign. The troops under gen. Grant in St. Lucia he wished to see ordered back to America, for two reasons; one, that they might reinforce sir Henry Clinton; and the other, that they might quit a country where they were daily dying, without being able to do their country any further service. If his accounts were true, 300 of them had already died, and 1100 were lying sick in the hospitals. The force of France in the same quarter of the world was supposed to be near 16,000 strong, consisting of old regular regiments from Old France, so that 5000 men could not pretend to make conquests against such an army. The force of Mr. Byron was certainly superior to that of Mons. d'Estaign; but as he cannot detach a sufficient number of vessels to carry safe to New York general Grant's army, he may be said to be confined to a spot as much as d'Estaign is to Martinique.

He wished to know if any more offers were to be held out to the Americans. He admitted indeed that, strictly speaking, we are not bound by terms, which when offered were rejected; but he was of opinion that it would be prudent and politic to treat. He would be glad to know if unconditional submission was still the object of administration; said he was more desirous to know it, as the commission under which our commissioners held out terms to the Americans, would expire in a short time.

If what was asserted by an honourable friend (Mr. Burke) on Monday last was true, viz. "That

"That the negotiation with Spain was broken off," he would not say that our case was desperate, for he hoped we would act manfully, and by our spirit repel the threatening danger; but he could not avoid thinking it to be very alarming: America and France already at open war with us; Spain arming, and a cloud hanging over Ireland, afforded us rather a gloomy prospect.

The reports from Ireland were really alarming, and he could not but attribute in a great measure to administration the consequences that might ensue. They had put off to another session the consideration of Irish affairs; and had sown the seeds of discontent in the north of Ireland, by rejecting the clause in favour of the dissenters, that was tacked to a bill in favour of the Roman Catholics.

Lord North said, that unconditional submission had never been his object; nor, he believed, the object of any one member of administration. He never had intended to enslave America, and had never been weak enough to imagine, that he could have supported slavery in it, even if he could have once introduced it. The question now in dispute was, whether we should renounce all connections with America, or whether we should endeavour to preserve her to Great Britain; and he was convinced that after ages considering the great importance of our colonies to us, would certainly applaud us for every effort we had made, and should hereafter make, to keep them. He never had, in endeavouring to obtain this end, once thought of overturning the liberties of America; his sole view was to assert the just and natural rights of this country.

With respect to the 5000 men in the West Indies, he had learned from their general, that the sickness was no longer mortal, and that the sick were recovering very fast. It was to be sure a disagreeable necessity to be obliged to send brave and gallant troops to an unwholesome climate; but when the French pointed their force to the West Indies, which are of the utmost consequence to us, administration ought not to be blamed for exposing the bravest men to preserve invaluable possessions.

The mediation of Spain certainly was at an end; the same friendly disposition towards us, however apparently existed at the court of Madrid; the same pacific protestations were still made; no junction had taken place between France and Spain; but the same armaments to which the king had alluded at the opening of the session existed still likewise; and consequently it would be proper to view them with a jealous eye.

The reports from Ireland were certainly greatly exaggerated; associations had indeed taken place, and non-importation agreements had been agreed to, but he had heard of nothing more. As to the complaint relative to the clause in favour of the Dissenters, he did not think it as well founded as gentlemen might imagine; it was tacked to the bill in favour of the Roman Catholics, with a view to destroy it, and when it arrived in England, it was a moot point whether the bill was more likely to pass or be rejected by the lords and commons of Ireland, with the clause or without it; and he was really of opinion, that if the bill had returned with the clause, it would have been rejected, as the clause tended to repeal the sacramental test, which was greatly liked in Ireland. Besides, the bill and clause were upon very different principles; the former was built upon the rational ground of toleration; the latter was granting a participation in the government: the one was just and proper, the other perhaps imprudent and impolitic.

Mr. Dempster, Mr. Fox, and other members spoke in the debate; but the house at last got back to the motion on the table, which, after some further debate, was carried without a division.

3.] The house being resolved into a committee of enquiry into the conduct of the generals in America, colonel Kingston, who opened the proposal for a capitulation with general Gates, was called to the bar. His evidence corroborated that of the gentlemen who were examined before him. The affair at Bennington, and the transporting provisions, were the chief points on which the colonel was examined. The plan of the attack at Bennington, he said, had been formed by general Riedesel, a copy of whose orders to the [illegible] under his command, col. Kingston delivered to the committee. The march by land to Fort Edward was proved to be infinitely more advantageous for the transportation of provisions than a water carriage over the Lakes; and indeed the general was as much justified by the evidence of col. Kingston as he could be by the opinion of any individual.

As soon as the house was resumed, a violent altercation took place between col. Barre and the Speaker, and colonel Barre and governor Johnstone. The colonel complained in very harsh terms of the report of the committee of Supply having been smuggled in, and not fairly made in the face of the house; the complaint the colonel accompanied with a side-wind attack on the Speaker, for suffering such conduct.

The Speaker defended himself, and shewed most incontrovertibly, that he had not been in the least to blame, but that the report had been regularly made, before the colonel came into the house. The colonel replied, and in his reply said something personal of governor Johnstone, who happened to be sitting on the Treasury Bench at that time. The governor in answer said, such similies as the honourable gentleman had made respecting him were ridiculous, and not fit for that house; he added, that the hon. gentleman, by such unparliamentary conduct, made a *Scaramouch* of himself. The colonel did not relish the term, and said, it demanded an explanation. More argument was held on both sides, but at length the difference was adjusted, and the house rose.

8.] The house resolved itself into a committee on the American inquiry. When Mr. Montague had taken the chair,

Lord George Germaine rose to open the evidence in favour of Administration. He begged the committee would understand that his object was by no means to accuse any gentleman, but to defend ministers and himself from the reflections thrown out against them for their management of the American war. The evidence of general Grey, if not overturned, would certainly

tainly bear hard against administration; but he trusted, that when gentlemen would consider that the general had been only one year and five months in America, and that he had seen no more of the country than what lies between the head of the Elk and Philadelphia, and between that city and New-York, they would be of opinion that, however high gen. Grey stood in his military profession, and no officer stood higher, he had certainly formed a very light and hasty judgment of the people. Gentlemen would be the more inclined to believe his opinion or the unanimity of America rather hastily founded, when he should produce evidence to prove that a very considerable part, if not a majority of the Americans, were friends to Great Britain. This would appear the more striking, when the committee should find that there were actually regimented in our service more Americans than were to be found at present under the rebel commander in chief. The committee should, his lordship said, receive still further light upon that point by proofs that we can raise men in America for five or six dollars a-piece, while the Congress could not get recruits under 266. The evidence he had to produce, not having been very lately in America, could not prove the latter sum to be the sum given in their time in America; it was then somewhat short of it; but the last dispatches he had received made the bounty given by Congress to recruits amount to 75l. sterling. Evidence should be brought to prove, by presumption, the disaffection of the people to their new government, from this circumstance, that though Congress had once expected to take the field with 50,000 men, and had actually voted that number, yet they had never been able to muster more than 20,000 in one army.

The conduct of sir William Howe his lordship next descanted upon. With regard to the adequacy of the force sent out, his lordship had no doubt about it; the force in his opinion had been adequate not to the reduction of America united against us, for such a reduction would be impossible, but to the reduction of rebellion. He had said once before, and repeated it again, that he did not understand the object of the southern expedition by the capes of Virginia. If the general had landed in the Delaware at Newcastle, and that his favourite route to Philadelphia had been by the head of the Elk, he would have had, by landing at Newcastle, a fine and short road to Philadelphia. The general's reason for not landing there, viz. that the enemy was in force at Wilmington, he would prove to be chimerical; for he should demonstrate to the committee, that there was no enemy in force within fourscore miles of Newcastle; so that sir Andrew Hammond must have been misinformed at least with respect to the land force. Another thing he had to object to sir William Howe was his not having made a diversion at the Massachusetts; he certainly could have spared 3000 men for that purpose, for he had required only 11,000 rank and file for the expedition, and had full 14,000 at the battle of Brandywine, while Washington had no more than 10,000. Sir William indeed had said, and said truly, that the rebel army consisted of 15,000 men; but in these were included the drivers, suttlers, &c. and he had evidence who could prove to a man the number of effective fighting men in Washington's army in that battle, which amounted to no more than 10,000. If a diversion had been made in the Massachusetts, general Gates never would have been able to have mustered the army with which he had forced general Burgoyne to surrender.

With regard to the northern expedition, he thought it highly justifiable from the nature of the service, which had made the French undertake quite a similar one in the last war; and as to its practicability, the general himself in whose hands it failed had never entertained a doubt about it till the unfortunate affair at Bennington, from which he dated all the disasters that befel our northern army. Every fort where opposition could be expected had been taken; nay, the general himself, when he detached col. Baume, had given him directions to meet him at Albany, so sure was he of the practicability of the march! Unfortunately he changed his opinion; ordered col. Baume to Bennington, a march of 150 miles (the distance a proof that little danger was apprehended); the detachment was cut off; the enemy, by our delays in bringing up immense and unnecessary trains of artillery, and a great suite of provision-waggons, was suffered to grow stronger; for when Gates went to take upon him the command of the rebel army, it consisted of no more than 2500; but by our delays it was suffered to increase to 18,000.

His Lordship concluded by moving that general Robinson should be called in; which motion after much altercation being agreed to, the general was called in again: and said, he had been twenty-four years in America; that being with the army, and not among the people, after the breaking out of the rebellion, he could not speak from personal knowledge of their liking or disliking of the vote for independence; but from his knowledge of the people's disposition, and from the best information he could obtain, the vote for independence had been carried and relished by a set of artful folks only. The news of the arrival of the commissioners had given great joy in Washington's camp; and his army had expressed great happiness when they saw flags of truce passing and repassing; from which they conjectured there would shortly be a peace, till Washington had caused it to be proclaimed, that no reconciliation was to take place. He believed, that more than two-thirds of the Americans were well disposed for a reconciliation:—The country did not appear to him to be naturally very strong; there were some strong passes in it, but that was natural, as the country was very extensive; but great part of the Jerseys were cleared of woods, which are the strongest places; and in Pennsylvania there were farm houses and farms, just as about London; and no other impediment but fences and palesings, which were easily removed: he had never seen in America such strong posts as were those on the heights of Abraham, from whence the French were dislodged by general Wolfe in person, who was gallantly seconded by the then colonel, now general sir William Howe.

With regard to the adequacy of our force to quelling the rebellion, the general gave the following answer:—I saw the rebellion in its rise; I often conversed about the means of suppressing it;

it; our zeal was warm for that end; but I never remember to have heard any body carry his wish for so great a force as was employed in the campaign of 1776. In that campaign, when the rebels had the greatest force, Washington had never more than 16,000 men; and when the army crossed the Jerseys, the rebel army did not exceed 3000; at that time the rebels had not passed a vote for a Continental army; so that their force consisted of men hired for a stated period." As a proof that the people were not disaffected to us, he said that in our march through the Jerseys the inhabitants never fled from their houses; but staid at home, and supplied the troops as they passed with plenty of meat, as their farms were well stocked with cattle. Adjourned.

Irish Parliamentary Intelligence. *(Continued from page 110.)*

Tuesday, November 2, 1779.

As soon as the Speaker took the chair, the hon. Mr. Bourke presented a petition from the governors of the Foundling Hospital, which was ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Denis Daly moved, that the proper officers lay before the House, an account of the expenditure of the 50,000l. remitted from England in aid of the establishment.

Ordered accordingly.

Mr. O'Hara moved for leave to bring in heads of a bill to amend the act of the 19th year of his late majesty, for the better regulating elections.

Leave was accordingly given, and a committee appointed to prepare the same.

Sir Henry Cavendish reported from the committee appointed to prepare an address of thanks to his majesty for his most gracious answer to the address of the House.

The address was read and agreed to—previous to which,

Mr. Yelverton said, Must we, as a proof of our loyalty to our sovereign, deceive him into a belief of our raising supplies out of our power, by pledging ourselves to make good a debt we are unable to provide for? That there were enthusiasts in loyalty as well as in religion; that we had been so long of the former kind, that we had brought and suffered ruin to come upon us; for neither mismanagement here, nor oppression from the other side of the water, had been hitherto able to shake Irish loyalty; and now wounded and bleeding at every pore, they would drain our last dregs of life out. No new tax can provide for the arrear of debt we owe; every necessary and luxury of life is taxed to the highest. What will you then tax? Leather, a people who wear no shoes! Tallow, where they burn no candles! or Commerce, where none exists! Driven to the extreme of want and despair, must they give his Majesty hopes of raising supplies from their beggary? Must they, like the wretch condemned to the rack, bestow the remains of his subsistence to the executioner that broke him on the wheel? Nature surely did not mark the Irish people alone for wretchedness; she has given them a happy climate, a fertile soil, and ports that courted the COMMERCE of the WORLD. We could not be, like the Jews, cursed from generation to generation, that the favoured inhabitants of Great Britain should smuggle our trade from us, and leave us the forlorn dependants of her charity—the victims of her cruelty. Circumstanced thus, there are no means now left to enable us to answer the demands of Great-Britain, but by voting a short money-bill, and make her comply with our necessities. Nothing else now remains to work our political preservation, and Ireland will spill the last drop of her blood before she is forced, by acts made by a British parliament. If ministers wanted to remedy these evils, let our expences be reduced; let half of the standing army be disbanded; discard the whole army of pensioners, and reduce the number of places. I want no place, having in what regards myself, added a beatitude to the nine.—"Blessed is he that expects nothing, for he will never be disappointed."

He then moved, "That the Commons will provide supplies, as far as the abilities of this impoverished country will admit."

Mr. Foster said, no more was demanded, than to go as far as our abilities would enable us. That a debt had been contracted and the honour of the nation was pledged to discharge it.

Sir Hercules Langrishe, insisted, that as we had last session contracted a debt of 300,000l. we were in equity bound to pay it. The hon. gentleman had made it doubtful, whether we were bound to pay our debts. But it was overturning every system of public credit, to start such an idea where parliamentary faith had been already plighted.

Mr. Chapman, said he entered into our hardships, with as hearty a zeal as Mr. Yelverton, but as they had hitherto gone through the business of the nation hand in hand, each side of the House solicitous to procure the happy purposes of a Free Trade, he would recommend it to his noble friend to withdraw his amendment, and let the address stand in its present form, as the parliament of England was shortly to meet, and we might then expect the completion of an object through which we had gone with such unanimity.

Mr. Monck Mason enlarged on the necessity of paying the national debt. Resources were still to be had to support the dignity and credit of parliament. The subsisting duties were still adequate to a great part of the burthens of the state, and he doubted not, the wisdom of parliament did not want means to support the contingencies of the nation.

Mr. Ponsonby asserted, that we could make no debt good, but that due last session of parliament. Promised to go into a short money bill with all his heart, at any time it should be deemed necessary during the session, if his hon. friend would withdraw his motion, to preserve that unanimity which had hitherto marked the proceedings of parliament.

Mr. Yelverton said, he rose to congratulate the public, that notwithstanding two commissioners of the revenue had spoke, they had not introduced any new taxes. He thought the happiest means which could be adopted for that purpose, is to make the army go without pay, the custom-house officers without pay, the pensioners without pay, and, in general, the bloodsuckers

ſuckers who have devoured the nation to be ſatisfied with the rapine they have already made in this country. The Engliſh will not reduce your penſioners, nor open a ſingle avenue to eaſe you of your burthens. Better the penſioners ſhould ſtarve than the nation. Seventy-five thouſand pounds are not ſufficient to ſupport them, and it is better the locuſts of the ſtate ſhould want, than ſtarving thouſands. Many, he believed, had the ſame object in the preſervation of the country. He ſhould therefore be ſatisfied to withdraw his motion, but that an hon. friend had whiſpered him his ſuſpicions that ſome new taxes were intended.

Sir H. Langriſhe roſe to exculpate himſelf from any knowledge of new taxes, whereupon Mr. Yelverton withdrew his motion.

Mr. Daly roſe to obſerve, that he believed his hon. friend had reaſons for his ſuſpicions. The train of public meaſures had in general been deceitful, and adminiſtration were no more to be truſted now than when they had given former proofs of duplicity.

Mr. Putland ſaid, that the King's anſwer contained nothing which could amount to relief of this country. That "upon mature deliberation" Ireland was to be relieved along with the reſt of the Britiſh dominions, which by parity of circumſtances, almoſt precluded hope from forming a wiſh towards it. It is the practice of England to procraſtinate. It is the practice of miniſtry not to do any thing for any part of the Britiſh dominions, which is for the intereſt or wiſhes of that part of the empire. Beaten by one power, bullied by others, deſpiſed by all—this, and this only, is the time to make them do us right. The murderous and impious Trade Laws, which reduced this country to the worſt pitch of calamity, ſhould now be annihilated, never to know a hated return.

Mr. Corry thought a ſhort money bill the only means of obtaining a free trade. The Engliſh miniſtry were not to be truſted. He muſt conſider the anſwer of the king the anſwer of the miniſter: After bringing you to poverty,—after reprobating you with that misfortune, by ſeeming to pity your diſtreſs, without applying a relief to it, he compaſſionately bids you wring more out of your poverty. He bids the beggar part with his laſt rag, and thank heaven that he had left a ſkin to cover him. The honourable member would not however deviate from the general ſenſe of the houſe, and he would wait as patient as the reſt for the "fuller hand of future charity."

Mr. Denis Daly moved, That there be a call of the Houſe this day ſe'nnight, and that the names of the defaulters be called over the Tueſday following.

The motion was agreed to.

The order of the day was then read, "that the Houſe reſolve itſelf into a grand committee, to take into conſideration his excellency the lord lieutenant's ſpeech."

The Houſe reſolved itſelf accordingly.

GRAND COMMITTEE.

Right hon. John Forſter in the chair.

The Attorney General moved, That a ſupply be granted to his Majeſty; which being agreed to, the chairman quitted the chair.

The Houſe reaſſumed,

Mr. Forſter reported to the Houſe the reſolution of the committee, which was ordered to be received to-morrow.

The Houſe adjourned.

3.] Sir Henry Cavendiſh moved that the proper officers lay before the Houſe the names of the ſeveral penſioners to whom an arrear of 29391l. was due, alſo of all perſons who have regiſtered their carriages, and of all perſons liable to the tax on their employments of four ſhillings in the pound as abſentees.

Theſe ſeveral papers were ordered accordingly.

The order of the day being read,

Mr. Forſter reported from the committee appointed to take into conſideration the motion of ſupply, that they had reſolved, "that a ſupply be granted to his majeſty."

To which the Houſe agreed.

Sir Henry Cavendiſh moved, that a committee of the whole Houſe be appointed to take into conſideration the public accounts.

A committee ordered accordingly, to meet on Saturday next.

Several public papers were moved for and ordered in.

Mr. Lodge Morres moved, that circular letters ſhould be ſent to all abſent members, to attend the call of the Houſe on Tueſday next, and all ſuch as did not attend to be taken into cuſtody.

Mr. Ponſonby moved an amendment to the motion, by inſerting "the diſpleaſure of the Houſe to be incurred," inſtead of being taken into cuſtody. Agreed to.

Adjourned till Saturday.

6.] This day the Houſe met purſuant to adjournment, and the order of the day being for entering into a committee of the whole Houſe on the public accounts; the Houſe reſolved itſelf accordingly.

Monck Maſon, Eſq; in the chair.

Several accounts from the accountant general's office, &c. were read at the table by the committee clerk.

The Houſe then reaſſumed, when the chairman reported that progreſs had been made and the committee were ordered to ſit again.

A petition from the Dublin Society, praying relief, was preſented, and referred to a committee.

Mr. O'Hara gave notice, that on Monday he would make his motion to enter into a committee to inſpect the ſalaries, penſions, and ſinecure places.

The Speaker acquainted the Houſe, that purſuant to their order, he had written letters to ſuch members as had not ſince their election taken their ſeats, to attend the buſineſs of the ſeſſion, and had received ſome anſwers, which were read at the table.

Sir Edward Newenham moved, that the proper officer lay before the Houſe, an account of the imports from France ſince the year 1772, diſtinguiſhing each year; but being acquainted by the Speaker, that the Houſe was already in poſſeſſion of ſaid accounts, in the books delivered in by Mr. Wetherall, from the examinator's office, Sir Edward withdrew his motion.

The Houſe then adjourned to Monday.

8.] Mr. Frederick Flood moved, that the proper officer lay before the Houſe the numbers

an

and names of Roman Catholics who have conformed to the eſtabliſhed church ſince the firſt of January, 1745.

Ordered accordingly.

Mr. Lodge Morres moved for leave to bring in heads of a bill to permit the Roman Catholics of this kingdom to carry arms under certain reſtrictions. Leave was given accordingly, and a committee appointed to prepare them.

The hon. John Bourke ſaid, he wiſhed all bills and buſineſs of this ſort were brought in before Chriſtmas.

The Recorder preſented to the Houſe a petition from the corporation of the city of Dublin, praying aſſiſtance towards perfecting the ballaſt-office wall.

The petition was referred to a committee.

Mr. Ogle requeſted the honourable member who had moved for the heads of a bill, concerning the arming of the Roman Catholics of this kingdom, would be pleaſed to mention the day he propoſed bringing in ſaid heads.

Mr. Lodge Morres ſaid, on next Monday ſe'nnight he would preſent them to the Houſe.

The Houſe then adjourned.

(To be continued.)

POETRY.

For Walker's Hibernian Magazine.

The unfortunate Strephon. An Elegy. By Mr. M. Sanders.

'TWAS when life's journey early I began,
The gilded proſpect charm'd my raviſh'd eyes,
I ſaw in youth, I ſaw in riper man
The future group of fancy'd pleaſures riſe.

And Fame, fond Fame, her trump ideal blew,
And *tinſel* greatneſs ſhew'd her boaſted charms,
And opulence attracted too my view,
And Vanity allur'd me to her arms.

To each fond Nymph my youthful vows I paid,
As childiſh folly taught me to admire,
While ſlightful Fancy form'd each *phantom* ſhade,
And flatt'ring Hope call'd forth the *young* deſire.

But ſoon the vain purſuit, the cheating dream,
My better Reaſon warn'd me firſt to ſhun,
Where *few*, if any, reach their hourly aim,
And *many* hundreds daily are undone.

Fame too I found was nought but empty air,
And boaſted Pow'r unnumber'd griefs poſſeſs'd,
And Riches, parents of eternal Care,
And Pleaſure, fleeting Vanity at beſt.

Tir'd of the giddy chaſe I gave it o'er,
And in a bower for meditation made,
To Contemplation, ſerious god-like pow'r,
My youth's devotions ardently I paid.

There bleſſings daily crown'd the happy ſcene,
While to my wiſhes and requeſts ſincere,
The penſive Muſe, with melancholy mein,
Would often deign to pay her viſits there.

There oft with me delighted would ſhe rove,
The verdant meads and flow'ry vales along,
And *there* with me thro' the ſequeſter'd grove
Enjoy the ſweetneſs of the tuneful throng.

Or ſtudious 'mid the foreſt's awful gloom,
While loſt in rapture, wonder, and ſurpriſe,
Call back whole ages from th' expreſſive tomb,
And bid new Worlds in bright idea riſe.

Thus by the Muſe, of ev'ry joy poſſeſs'd,
What other want could human nature frame?
A friend was all—with that too was I bleſt,
A friend—whom cenſure never dar'd to blame.

For Worth, for Virtue, and for ſacred Truth,
PHILANDER liv'd exempt from ev'ry ſtain;
He was the pride of fair HIBERNIA's youth,
The daily boaſt and wonder of the plain.

In him my joy's exiſtence had no end,
In him I priz'd what juſtice dare to praiſe,
In him I found a parent and a friend,
In him the comfort of my infant days.

But ſoon my peace and earthly bliſs were loſt,
Soon did I learn that nought was ſtable *here*,
For love deſtroy'd, like an untimely froſt,
My tender hopes, the bloſſoms of my year.

I ſaw fair DELIA's matchleſs *ſhape* and *form*,
I ſaw her play the faithful miſtreſs' part,
And while I gaz'd on each attractive charm,
Love's mighty *arrow* pierc'd my yielding heart.

She was—at leaſt in hapleſs Strephon's eyes,
Fair beauty's ſelf—all *loveline/s* and *grace*,
Her ſoul eſtrang'd from falſhood and diſguiſe,
Her ſpotleſs mind as perfect as her face.

In her fair Nature ſmil'd in virgin bloom,
As did the morn its bluſhing charms diſcloſe,
In her the Spring and Summer's ſweet perfume
Exhal'd the fragrance of the damaſk roſe.

She heard me breathe my tender vows ſincere;
She fondly liſten'd to the plaintive ſtrain;
She pity'd, lov'd, and ſhar'd my amorous care;
She pity'd, lov'd, and felt my amorous pain.

Yes, ſhe was fond and conſtant as the dove;
O who can ſpeak, or count her matchleſs charms!
Her ſmile was joy, her ev'ry look was love,
And Heav'n itſelf ſeem'd center'd in her arms.

Poſſeſs'd of ſweets which calm contentment brings,
Oft have I ſpent with her the bliſsful day,
And heard her ſpeak, and ſaw her look ſuch things,
As none but the alone could look or ſay.

With days, with years our amity ſtill grew,
No griefs, no cares could then my bliſs annoy,
Each hour, each day felicity I knew,
Each hour, each day was wing'd with ceaſeleſs joy.

But words a faint deſcription can impart,
No force of thought or words, tho' e'er ſo great,
Can fully ſhew or paint the human heart,
Big with the raptures of a happy ſtate.

'Twas then I thought that few on earth could know
Such extaſy, ſuch happineſs as mine!
'Twas then I thought my mortal bliſs below
Was perfect, pure, immortal, and divine!

But

But ſoon, alas! misfortune chang'd the ſcene,
How ſoon can ſhe all human bliſs deſtroy!
Affliction, care, and ſorrow's baneful train
Are ſure attendants on the heels of joy.

My youth's fond hope! my happineſs and boaſt!
My life's chief comfort, and all elſe beſide,
Were in one inſtant, paſt redeeming loſt,
For, O Philander! and my Delia—died.

They died, O heav'ns!—my rending heart will break,
My woes, my ſorrows, and my griefs are ſuch,
I have not language, pow'r, or words to ſpeak
How big they are, how ponderous, or much.

Ye heedleſs youth, be warn'd ere 'tis too late,
Avoid temptation, and her footſteps ſhun;
O fly from love, and hapleſs Strephon's fate,
O fly—and be not wretched and undone.

Let thoſe who deign to read this artleſs tale,
If they can feel a tender paſſion well,
Let them the chilo of luckleſs fate bewail,
And his ill-fortune and ſad ſtory tell.

And when pale ſickneſs dims his languid eye,
And chills of death the pulſe of life benumb,
O lend one gen'rous, ſympathizing ſigh,
And read theſe *lines* engrav'd upon his Tomb.

The Epitaph.

HERE reſts beneath this friendly yew-tree's ſhade,
A youth to honours, wealth, and fame unknown,
Whom Melancholy, ſerious, penſive maid,
And luckleſs Fortune dare to call their own.

True was his friendſhip, and his love ſincere,
Kind Heav'n was juſt, and recompens'd his truth;
He gain'd a friend, the partner of his care,
The hope, the joy, the comfort of his youth.

No farther wiſh his hapleſs worth to know,
Nor wantonly invade his calm abode,
Here let him reſt, the offſpring once of woe,
But now the child of happineſs and God.

The Laſt Day. By Dr. Swift.

WITH a whirl of thought oppreſs'd,
I ſunk from reverie to reſt,
A dreadful viſion ſeiz'd my head;
I ſaw the graves give up their dead;
Jove, arm'd with terrors, burſt the ſkies,
And thunder roars, and light'ning flies.
Amaz'd, confus'd, its fate unknown,
The world ſtands trembling at his throne;
While each pale ſinner hangs his head,
Jove nodding, ſhook the heavens, and ſaid,
"Offending race of human-kind,
By nature, reaſon, learning blind,
You, who thro' frailty ſtepp'd aſide,
And you who never fell thro' pride;
All you who different ſects have thamm'd,
And come to ſee each other damn'd;
So ſome folks told you, but they knew
No more of Jove's deſigns than you.
The world's mad buſineſs now is o'er,
And I prevent ſuch pranks no more.
I——at ſuch blockheads ſet my wit,
I——damn ſuch fools; go, go, you're bit."

Epilogue to the Hiſtorical Tragedy of Edward the Black Prince. Written by Mr. George Stephens, and ſpoken by him at Crow-Street Theatre the 11th of February, 1780.

THE Sons of Genius ſeek through every age,
For Greeks and Romans to adorn the ſtage;
This night we ſtrove a native tale to unfold,
Deeds and exploits in Britiſh annals told,
Such as of old, our valiant heroes fir'd,
And Shirley's muſe with patriot zeal inſpir'd.
And ſure ſuch themes, for ſoldiers muſt have charms,
Which ſhew'd them France ſubdued by Britiſh arms;
Our lions ranging thro' their ravag'd plains,
Their chieftains ſlaughter'd, and their king in chains.
Tho' now, in harmleſs quiet laid, no more
The lion's rage, the lion's angry roar
Appals our foes, or frights the Gallic ſhore.
Yet here there are, who merit more than praiſe,
Heroes indeed, and worthy of thoſe days;
O may ſome bard hand down to future years,
The glory of Hibernia's Volunteers!
What flame divine through every boſom runs,
When martial myriads of her gallant ſons,
Determin'd riſe, to prop a ſinking ſtate,
And quick as thought in arms *aſſociate!*
Withheld till now, O had our author's lays
Been but reſerv'd to grace theſe latter days!
Had he fair Freedom's rapid progreſs view'd,
Freedom too long by ſelfiſhneſs ſubdu'd,
On rapture's wing, whilſt Freedom tun'd his tongue
Full of the God! the bard inſpir'd had ſung
Britain's proud ſway, Ierne's deep diſtreſs,
Her gen'rous efforts, and her great ſucceſs;
The rev'rend Genius of this ſacred iſle,
Rais'd from the duſt, and taught at length to ſmile;
And new-born Commerce, with a gracious hand,
Diffuſing gladneſs through this reſcued land.
But, ah! whilſt op'ning ports their arms unfold
For Ceylon's ſpices and for Chili's gold,
Whilſt Iriſh bales in Iriſh veſſels roll,
Far as the ſeas extend, from pole to pole,
Expiring Genius drops th' unpitied tear,
This theatre its tomb, this ſtage its bier.
Ye patriot ſons of wealth, whoſe boſoms glow
With ardent zeal to heal your country's woe,
Awed by your frown, if Slav'ry drops her chains,
Nor thins your towns, nor deſolates your plains;
'Tis yours, who cruſh'd oppreſſion, to revive
Your drooping arts, and bid loſt Science thrive;
'Tis yours—nor ſhould Hibernia's guardians, now
Neglect the laurels, that enwreath each brow,
Chill ere they ſpring, the muſe's tender ſeeds,
Or dim the light that brightens virtuous deeds.
Then warm with native worth the poet's rage,
And pour new luſtre on the darken'd ſtage,
Watch o'er Apollo's as o'er Veſta's fire,
Never, O never, ſee his flame expire!
So may the muſe Hibernia's triumphs ſing,
So o'er this iſle may Freedom ſpread her wing!
Fair peace, full plenty here for ever reign,
Your arms ſubdue, your trade engroſs the main!
And truths white records ſacred hold your fame,
And rank each warrior's with great Edward's name.

Foreign

Leghorn, January 5, 1780.

A Large ſhip arrived from Bombay and China, is now in our Baſon; all the repair ſhe wants is to heighten her quarter-deck, which is too low. This is the firſt ſhip which hath been built in China, and which is come directly with a rich cargo.

Toulon, Jan. 28. Yeſterday was ſet afloat out of the baſon, the Terrible, a three decker, pierced for 94 guns. The Terrible is built only, as yet, to a lower deck, but will be ſpeedily finiſhed out of the baſon. Another ſhip of 80 guns, and two ſloops, are put on the ſtocks.

Madrid, Feb. 1. Since the laſt news received from the camp of St. Roch, we have received advice that commodore Don John de Langara is actually a priſoner at Gibraltar with his ſhip, a mere wreck. He received three wounds, one of which in the head, that deprived him of his ſenſes, and obliged him to quit the command, which he had continued after the two firſt. The Engliſh load him with honours and praiſes, for the bravery he diſplayed during the action. His wounds begin to heal, and he will ſoon be carried to the camp of St. Roch, where five other officers are already arrived on their parole of honour.

Rome, Feb. 9. Some workmen digging in the vales of Tivoli, by order of the holy father, have lately diſcovered a ſtatue, having the ſkin of a lamb upon its breaſt, and a little lamb at its feet. They have alſo found a head of Antoninus the younger, in great preſervation, and moſt admirably executed.

Liſbon, Feb. 12. While the Engliſh ſquadron continues to keep the ſuperiority in this part of the globe, there is no fear of this court, though it is certain the Spaniards are very uneaſy at their ſtill keeping this port open to the Engliſh men of war. But ſhould Spain peremptorily inſiſt on a contrary conduct, nothing leſs than 18 ſhips of the line, and 20,000 land forces, could induce the Portugueſe to fulfil their engagement with Great Britain.

Paris, Feb. 18. In conſideration of the ſervices of captain Couedic, of the king's frigate la Surveillante, who lately died of the wounds he received in the glorious combat he ſuſtained againſt the Engliſh frigate Quebec, his majeſty has granted to the widow of that diſtinguiſhed officer, a penſion of 2000 livres on the royal treaſury, and a penſion of 500 livres to each of her three children. The king has moreover rendered the mother's penſion revertible to the children.

Feb. 26. We learn from Breſt, that the Conquerant, commanded by the chevalier de Monteil, who ſailed with M. de Guiſchen, returned into the road the 17th, on account of the number of ſick on board, which amounts to 150; 30 have died at ſea.

That on the 18th, ſeveral ſhips laden with proviſions for the king's account, entered that port, two of which are Dutch. They add, that the ſquadron is now to conſiſt only of four ſhips of the line, viz. le Duc de Bourgogne, of 80 guns, captain the chevalier de Medine, and commanded by the chevalier d'Arzac de Ternay; l'Eveille, of 74, captain de Keradern de Kobriant; le Neptune, of 74, captain des Touches; and la Provence of 64, captain le Chevalier Bernard de Marigny. There will be three frigates of 40 guns, viz. la Surveillante, captain Cillart de Saville; l'Andromaque, captain le chevalier de Ravenel; and la Belle, captain le Caron de Clugny; with two veſſels freighted for the king's account, which are le Baron d'Arros and la Comteſſe de Noailles. This ſquadron takes in ſix months proviſions for the ſhips companies, three months proviſions for the paſſengers, and four months proviſions for the debarkation.

March 2. The marquis de la Fayette had his audience of leave of his majeſty at Verſailles the 29th of laſt month, on his return to America, where he is to ſerve under the count de Rochambault, who goes out with eight regiments to the aſſiſtance of the United States. The ſquadron going out as convoy to the troops, and deſtined to act on the coaſts of the Continent of North America, will conſiſt of twelve ſhips of the line. The regiments intended for that diſtant expedition are Bourbonnois, Auvergne, Xaintonge, Neuſtrie, Rouergue, Royal Deux Ponts, Royal Corſe, and Anhault. They are to march for Breſt the 15th of this month. All the colonels of theſe regiments are ordered to ſet out the 25th to be preſent at the embarkation.

We have no news of M. de Guichen's ſquadron ſince the 10th of February, that the frigate la Concorde ſeparated from it off Cape Finiſterre.

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

Admiralty Office, Feb. 16, 1780.

VICE-Admiral Arbuthnot, commander in chief of his Majeſty's ſhips in North America, hath, in his letter to Mr. Stephens, dated Sandy Hook, December 17, 1779, tranſmitted a liſt of captures and re captures made by the ſquadron under his command, amounting to 24 ſail.

Admiralty-Office, Feb. 21, 1780.

Captain Edward Thompſon, of his Majeſty's ſhip Hyæna, arrived early this morning from Gibraltar, with diſpatches from admiral Sir George Brydges Rodney, of which the following are copies and extracts.

Sandwich, Gibraltar-Bay, Jan. 27, 1780. [*Duplicate, the original of which is not arrived.*]

SIR,

IT is with the higheſt ſatisfaction I can congratulate their lordſhips on a ſignal victory obtained by his Majeſty's ſhips under my command, over the Spaniſh ſquadron commanded by Don Juan Langara, wherein the Spaniſh admiral and the greateſt part of his ſquadron were either taken or deſtroyed.

Having received repeated intelligence of a Spaniſh ſquadron, ſaid to conſiſt of fourteen ſail of the line, cruizing off Cape St. Vincent, I gave notice to all the captains, upon my approaching the ſaid Cape, to prepare for battle; and having paſſed it on the 16th in the morning with the whole convoy at one P. M. the Cape then bearing North four leagues, the Bedford made the ſignal for ſeeing a fleet in the S. E. quarter; I immediately made a ſignal for the line of battle a-breaſt, and bore down upon them; but before that could be well effected, I perceived the enemy were endeavouring to form

a line of battle a-head upon the ſtarboard tack; and as the day was far advanced, and unwilling to delay the action, at two P. M. I hauled down the ſignal for the line of battle a-breaſt, and made the ſignal for a general chace, to engage as the ſhips came up by rotation, and to take the lee-gage in order to prevent the enemy's retreat into their own ports.

At four P. M. perceiving the headmoſt ſhips very near the enemy, I made the general ſignal to engage and cloſe; in a few minutes the four headmoſt ſhips began the action, which was returned with great briſkneſs by the enemy. At forty minutes paſt four, one of the enemy's line of battle ſhips blew up with a dreadful exploſion; every perſon periſhed. At ſix P. M. one of the Spaniſh ſhips ſtruck. The action and purſuit continued with a conſtant fire till two o'clock in the morning, at which time the Monarcha, the headmoſt of all the enemy's ſhips, having ſtruck to the Sandwich, after receiving one broadſide, and all firing having ceaſed, I made the ſignal and brought to.

The weather during the night was at times very tempeſtuous, with a great ſea, which rendered it difficult to take poſſeſſion of, and ſhift the priſoners of thoſe ſhips that had ſurrendered to his Majeſty's arms.—It continued very bad weather the next day, when the Royal George, Prince George, Sandwich, and ſeveral other ſhips, were in great danger, and under the neceſſity of making ſail to avoid the ſhoals off St. Lucar; nor did they get into deep water till the next morning, when, having joined the convoy, and made Cape Spartel, I diſpatched two frigates to Tangier, to acquaint his Majeſty's conſul with our ſucceſs, that Great Britain was again miſtreſs of the Straits, and deſiring him to haſten a ſupply of freſh proviſions for the garriſon.—At ſun-ſet we entered the gut.

The gallant behaviour of the admirals, captains, officers and men, I had the honour to command, was remarkably conſpicuous.—They ſeemed actuated with the ſame ſpirit, and were anxiouſly eager to exert themſelves with the utmoſt zeal to ſerve his Majeſty, and to humble the pride of his enemies.

I may venture to affirm, though the enemy made a gallant defence, that had the weather proved but even moderate, or had the action happened in the day, not one of their ſquadron had eſcaped.

Incloſed I ſend a liſt of the Spaniſh ſquadron, as likewiſe of his Majeſty's ſhips, with the damage they received.

I have the honour to be, with great regard,

SIR,

Your moſt obedient and

Moſt humble ſervant,

GEO. BRYDGES RODNEY.

Philip Stephens, Eſq.

A liſt of the Spaniſh fleet under the command of Don Juan de Langara. [*Duplicate.*]

Phœnix,—Don Juan de Langara, admiral, Don Franciſco Melgareſo, captain, 80 guns, 700 men, taken and brought into Gibraltar.

San Auguſtin,—Don Vizentee Dos, commander, 70 guns, 600 men, eſcaped.

San Genaro,—Don Felix Terada, commander, 70 guns, 600 men, eſcaped.

San Juſto,—Don Joſef, commander, 70 guns, 600 men, eſcaped, very much damaged.

San Lorenzo,—Don Juan de Aaroz, commander, 70 guns, 600 men, eſcaped, very much damaged.

San Julian,—Marques de Medina, commander, 70 guns, 600 men, taken, the officers ſhifted, and a lieutenant with 70 ſeamen put on board, afterwards went on ſhore.

San Eugenio,—Don Antonio Dumonte, commander, 70 guns, 600 men, taken, the officers ſhifted, but drove a-ſhore on the breakers and loſt.

Monarcha,—Don Antonio Oyarvide, commander, 70 guns, 600 men, taken and brought into Gibraltar.

Princeſſa,—Don Manuel de Leon, commander, 70 guns, 600 men, taken and brought into Gibraltar.

Diligente.—Don Antonio Aboinoz, commander, 70 guns, 600 men, taken and brought into Gibraltar.

San Domingo,—Don Ignacio Mendezabel, commander, 70 guns, 600 men, blown up in the action.

St. Getrudie,—Don Anibal Calloni, commander, 26 guns, 250 men, eſcaped.

St. Roſalia,—Don Antonio Otega, commander, 28 guns, 250 men, eſcaped.

G. B. RODNEY.

Extract of a Letter from Sir George Brydges Rodney to Mr. Stephens, dated on board the Sandwich, Gibraltar Bay, the 28th of January, 1780.

[*Duplicate, the original of which is not yet received*]

SINCE my letter of yeſterday, giving their lordſhips an account of the action with the enemy's ſquadron, and my entering the Gut with the fleet and convoy at ſun-ſet on the 18th, I muſt deſire you will pleaſe to acquaint them, that having no perſon on board the Sandwich acquainted with the bay of Gibraltar, I ordered rear-admiral Digby to lead in, and ſent two frigates a-head to give notice to the garriſon of our approach. The weather proved very bad, and the current ſo ſtrong, that moſt of the fleet were dröve to the back of the rock. The Sandwich and many of the ſhips did not arrive in the bay till yeſterday. All the tranſports and victuallers are unloading, and every diſpatch ſhall be uſed to put his Majeſty's further commands into execution.

Extract of a Letter from Sir George Brydges Rodney to Mr. Stephens, dated Gibraltar Bay, 4th February, 1780.

AS the wind continued to blow hard weſterly, I thought it forwarding his Majeſty's ſervice to make ſure of the convoy's arriving ſafe at Minorca, by ſending three copper bottom ſhips of the line to ſee them in ſafety off that iſland, where I am ſure they muſt have arrived before this time, as the wind has continued to blow hard weſterly ever ſince they ſailed.

Extract of a Letter from Sir George Brydges Rodney to the Earl of Sandwich, dated Gibraltar Bay, Feb. 7, 1780.

I HAVE the ſincere ſatisfaction to aſſure your lordſhip, that the five Spaniſh men of war are as fine ſhips as ever ſwam; they are now completely refitted, manned, and put in the line of battle,

battle, and I will anſwer for them will do their duty as Engliſh men of war, ſhould the enemy give them an opportunity.

St. James's, Feb. 28.

The right hon. general Elliott, governor of Gibraltar, in a letter to the earl of Hillſborough, dated January 28, 1780, and received early this morning, gives an account, That the additional regiment, together with the ſeveral ſtores of proviſions, ammunition, and money, convoyed by the fleet under the command of admiral Sir George Brydges Rodney, were then landing with all expedition, by which the garriſon will be compleatly relieved, and that fortreſs put in a ſtate of perfect ſecurity from the enemy.

Admiralty Office, March 6, 1780.

Lieutenant Oakes of his Majeſty's ſhip the Prince George, arrived yeſterday in the forenoon with diſpatches from admiral Sir George Brydges Rodney, and rear-admiral Digby, to Mr. Stephens, of which the following are extracts.

Extract of a Letter from Sir George Brydges Rodney, to Mr. Stephens, dated on board the Sandwich, at Sea, the 15th of February, 1780.

PLEASE to acquaint their lordſhips, that on the 13th inſtant I left the bay of Gibraltar, with his Majeſty's fleet under my command; the Marlborough, Invincible, and Defence, arrived the ſame day, after conducting the victuallers and ſtore ſhips to Mahon; during their paſſage to and from that iſland they had not met with or heard of any of the enemy's ſhips cruiſing in thoſe ſeas. In the evening his majeſty's ſhip the Triton joined me in the Gut, after having conducted the convoy and the money he was charged with, ſafe into the port of Mahon, where he had remained two days, and then proceeded to join me with the governor's diſpatches: He reports to me, that every thing in that iſland was in perfect ſecurity and order.

Their lordſhips will pleaſe to obſerve, by the correſpondence between the Spaniſh admiral, the general who commands the Spaniſh forces before Gibraltar, and myſelf, that I had given orders for the embarkation of Monſieur Langara to take place for England, upon the Engliſh priſoners not being delivered up.

On the morning of the intended embarkation the Spaniſh general ſent notice, that the Engliſh priſoners are on their way to St. Roch; that he had received poſitive orders from his ſovereign to treat them with the higheſt reſpect and attention; that the court of Madrid were truly ſenſible of the humanity and urbanity with which their officers and men had been treated; directing him and the viceroy of the province, and all his Catholic Majeſty's officers, to treat the Engliſh officers with the greateſt civility and kindneſs.

The Spaniſh admiral, after having ſent me his letter, acquainting me with his extreme ill ſtate of health, and the dangerous condition of his wounds not being healed, as likewiſe the general of the Spaniſh army's letter to him of that morning, wherein he mentioned the expreſs orders of his Catholic Majeſty relative to the treatment and reſpect he was to ſhew the Britiſh officers on his receiving them at St. Roch, and conducting them to Gibraltar, I thought it a moſt proper time to add to that generous treatment which had made ſo great an impreſſion on the court of Madrid and the Spaniſh nation, by releaſing the Spaniſh admiral and the Spaniſh officers upon their parole of honour, ſigned by the admiral and all the Spaniſh officers.

None of the common priſoners had been releaſed, but ſuch as were wounded or extremely ſick, for which receipts were given; all the others, except 500, which are left at Gibraltar to be exchanged for Britiſh ſubjects, are now on board the fleet for their paſſage to England.

Extract of a Letter from rear-admiral Digby to Mr. Stephens, dated on board the Prince George at Sea, the 2d of March, 1780.

THEIR lordſhips will receive herewith Sir George Rodney's diſpatches, with a journal of the proceedings of the fleet ſince it has been put under my command; by which they will ſee, that I ſailed from Gibraltar the 14th of February with Sir George Rodney, who kept me with him till the 18th inſtant, when he made the ſignal for ſeparating, and parted company immediately, leaving me with the command of the fleet and Spaniſh prizes, except ſuch ſhips as were ordered to proceed with him to the place of his deſtination. Nothing material happened till the 23d about one o'clock, when we fell in with a French convoy, conſiſting of two ſixty-four gun ſhips, two large ſtore ſhips armed en flute, a frigate, and about thirteen ſail of veſſels bound to the Mauritius: They were ſo much on their guard, that before we could ſee them from the deck, except one, and of that only the head of her topſails, they made ſail from us: The ſignal for a general chace was made immediately, and the Reſolution had the good luck to come up with the Prothee, of 64 guns and 700 men, about one o'clock in the morning, and took her without loſing a man. She is commanded by Monſ. Chilot, who I find was the commanding officer of the expedition: The whole convoy are, on the king's account, loaded with warlike ſtores and troops; the Prothee and Ajax, both of 64 guns, have money on board amounting to about one hundred and twenty thouſand pounds The Marlborough has taken a Snow with warlike ſtores, and the Apollo, who parted company in chace the morning we ſaw them, has alſo taken one The Invincible, Bienfaiſant and Triton have juſt now joined with another ſmall prize of the ſame convoy; the reſt muſt have bore away in the early part of the evening: There were ſeveral hours that even the headmoſt ſhips did not ſee any of them.

3d March, three o'clock.

WE have juſt made Scilly; I therefore diſpatch the Apollo to Plymouth to give their lordſhips the earlieſt intelligence of the arrival of the ſquadron under my command.

LONDON.

Feb. 10] A court of common council was held at Guildhall, when, after a deal of altercation, the vacancies in the ſeveral committees were filled up agreeable to the liſt of the previous meeting, except in the addition of one name. The grand buſineſs of an addreſs to parliament was then entered upon by Mr. Hurford, who moved for petitioning the houſe of commons to enquire into the expenditure of the

public money, and the encreaſing influence of the crown, in ſupport of which he ſaid, that the citizens of London being moſt heavily burthened with taxes, had a greater right to know how thoſe impoſts were applied; he paid many compliments to the country petitions, and was aſſiſted by Mr. alderman Kirkman, who ſpoke in behalf of the motion.

Mr. Merry oppoſed the motion, and ridiculed the profeſſions of a certain member of the houſe of commons, (Mr. Fox) by contraſting one of his ſpeeches, when in a certain office, with his popular effuſions now againſt adminiſtration.

Mr. Alderman Sawbridge, Mr. alderman Townſend, and Mr. Hurford anſwered the objections. They ſaid that the abilities of the honourable commoner were ſo great, as to become well worthy the encouragement of adminiſtration; and the exerciſe of them in defence of the people moſt demonſtratively evinced the integrity of that gentleman's public line of conduct. The motion was put and carried. A committee of eight aldermen and ſixteen commoners was appointed to draw up the petition, which was agreed upon, and the ſheriffs, with the remembrancer, are to preſent the ſame to the houſe.

This committee was deſired to correſpond with the committees of the ſeveral counties.

March 6.] A Court of common council was held at Guildhall, when a motion was made, ſeconded, and agreed to unanimouſly, That the freedom of the city be preſented in a gold box to Sir George Brydges Rodney, bart. rear-admiral and commander in chief at Gibraltar, as a grateful ſenſe entertained by that court of the important victory gained by him over the Spaniſh ſquadron commanded by Don Juan Langara, on the 16th and 17th days of January laſt; the box to be of the value of one hundred guineas.

On Saturday laſt the cargo of the Dutch ſhips, conſiſting of naval ſtores, &c. taken ſome time ſince by commodore Fielding, were condemned at Doctors-Commons. The ſhips are ordered to be detained till after the examination of certain papers.

Admiralty-Office, March 11, 1780.

Extract of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Sir Peter Parker, commander in chief of his Majeſty's Ships at Jamaica, to Mr. Stephens, dated at Port-Royal, Jan. 1780.

THE 25th of November, a conſiderable body of Spaniards inveſted St. Fernando de Omoa, and on the 28th, the garriſon and the crew of the Porcupine were ſo reduced by a peſtilential diſorder which raged among them, that it became neceſſary to evacuate the fort after having ſpiked the guns, and embarked the ammunition and ſtores.

The 8th inſt. the Saliſbury, commanded by captain Inglis, brought in here a Spaniſh private ſhip of war of 30 guns, named the Saint Carlos, commanded by Don Juan Antonio Zavelletta, from Cadiz, bound to Omoa, laden with braſs cannon, ſhot, muſquets, and other military ſtores for the fort. Captain Inglis has ſhewn good conduct, and a becoming ſpirit, as well before as during the action. Incloſed is his letter, giving an account of the action.

The 27th of November laſt, the Penelope ſent in a Spaniſh Guarda Coſta, of 10 guns and 75 men, named the Hermoſa Mariana.

Captain Luttrell has taken poſſeſſion of the iſland of Rattan for his Majeſty.

Saliſbury, off Port Royal, January 8, 1780.

SIR,

ON the 12th of laſt month, at day-break, being then off Porto de Sal, (in the bay of Honduras) we ſaw two ſail to the eaſtward, the one a large ſhip, the other a ſloop, to which we gave chace, it being then light breezes. After different manœuvres, and the ſtrange ſhip making ſome private ſignals through the day, at ſix in the evening we got pretty near, when ſhe hoiſted a Spaniſh enſign and pennant. At half paſt ſix we fired ſome ſhot, which was immediately returned; and continued cloſing, with a conſtant fire on both ſides, till paſt eight o'clock, when her main-maſt went over board, and ſhe ſurrendered. Her mizen-maſt alſo went during the night.

She proved to be the Saint Carlos, of 50 guns, 38 twelve-pounders, 16 of which are braſs, 12 ſix-pounders, and 397 men; a private ſhip of war, commanded by Don Juan Antonia Zavaleta, from Cadiz, bound to Port Omoa, having on board 12 twenty-four pounders braſs cannon, a quantity of ſhot and ſhells, 5000 ſtand of arms, &c.

The ſloop made off in the night.

In the action there were four men killed on board the Saliſbury, and 14 wounded, five of which died of their wounds; Mr. Miller, the maſter, much wounded, but is in a fair way of recovery.

The Saliſbury ſuffered much in her ſails and rigging, which was immediately ſet about repairing; as alſo in putting the prize into as good a ſtate of ſailing and defence as circumſtances would admit of, under the command of lieutenant Haynes, firſt lieutenant of the Saliſbury.

Since that time we have been beating up for Jamaica, which we have attained with ſome trouble; and have the pleaſure to inform you, that, throughout, this ſervice has been carried on with a proper and ſpirited exertion of both officers and ſhip's company.

I am, Sir,

Your moſt obedient humble ſervant,

CHARLES INGLISH.

BIRTHS.

Jan. 28. THE lady of Sir H. Trelawney, of a ſon and heir.—Lady Baget, a daughter.——*Feb.* 12. Dutcheſs of Beaufort, a ſon.

MARRIAGES.

AT Birmingham, Thomas Whitmore, eſq; member for Bridgenorth, to Miſs Foley, of Stockton.—Guſtavus Brander, eſq; of Chriſt-church Priory, Hampſh. to Mrs. Eliz. Lloyd, relict of the late Jn. Lloyd, eſq; vice-adm. of the blue.—At Weſtbury, Wilts, W. Temple, eſq; of Biſhopſtrow, to Miſs Gaiſford, only daughter of Tho. Gaiſford, eſq; of Biſtam.—*Feb.* 1. Rev. A. F. Eyre, one of the canons reſidentiary of York, to Miſs Wolley.—At Bath, capt. Savage, of the Bath volunteers, to Miſs Evans.

DEATHS.

DEATHS.

THE lady of Sir Al. Gilmour.——John Knowles, eſq; ſecretary to the ſpeaker.—At Newbury, Robert Keens, aged 108, who worked as a porter in the market till within a few years of his death.—At Bleak-Hall, Caernarvonſhire, aged 67, Robt. Williams, eſq; in the commiſſion of the peace.—At Folkſtone, Jn. Jordan, eſq; aged 94.—Gaſcoigne Frederick, eſq; barriſter at law, and late treaſurer to the Inner Temple.—Geo. Perrot, eſq; late one of the barons of the exchequer.—Lady Jane Boyle, ſiſter to Richard earl of Burlington, and the laſt of that noble family.—— Carver, eſq; captain of a company of foot now in America, and author of Travels into America, &c.—Thomas Bladen, eſq; aged 82, father to the counteſs of Eſſex.—Fred. Vander Meulen, eſq; aged 76.—Charles Hudſon, eſq; of Staple's Inn.—Francis Bower, eſq; one of the entering clerks of the high court of chancery.—At Bury St. Edmund's lady Davers, mother of the counteſs of Briſtol, and of Sir C. Davers.—At Combe, Joſeph Ekins, a labouring man, aged 103, who never knew a week's illneſs; and for the laſt forty years ſubſiſted entirely on bread, milk, and vegetables.—Ralph Hopper, eſq; barriſter at law.—At Bothwell Caſtle, lady Lucy Douglas, wife of the hon. Mr. Douglas, and daughter to the duke of Montroſe.—At York, aged 81, Mrs. Fairfax, relict of the late Tho. Fairfax, eſq. of Newton.—At Tatton-park, in Cheſhire, Samuel Egerton, eſq; one of the worthy repreſentatives in this and the three preceding parliaments for that county.—Sir Tho. Worrall, knt. aged 78.—Mrs. Willes, lady of John Willes, eſq.—Sir William Blackſtone, knt. one of the judges of the court of common pleas.—Lady Catharine Pelham, ranger of Greenwich Park.—In the Middle Temple, James Whalley, eſq; one of the benchers of that ſociety.—At Edinburgh, Mr. David Loch, inſpector-general of the fiſheries in Scotland.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

Caſtletownſend, Feb. 16.

TWO very large cutters have been off this harbour ſome time, and this morning ſtood away for Cape Clear, they are the two that were lately off Waterford and the Saltees. A perſon here was taken by one of them in a veſſel near Waterford, which was ranſomed; the largeſt carries 22 guns, nine and ſix pounders, and 170 men.

Limerick. Feb. 17. Laſt Sunday Mi[illegible] Healy, Michael and John Fitzgerald, an[illegible] Connor, conformed to the proteſtant re[illegible] the church of Tarbert, pariſh of K[illegible]ghten, and dioceſe of Aidfert, before the reverend Ralph Wall, curate, and the pariſhioners then aſſembled.

Limerick, Feb. 24.] Yeſterday Daniel Kelly, of Killruſh, brogue-maker, went to the gaol to ſee Patrick Spaight, who was committed for breaking out of Ennis gaol and robbing a boatman, when he was knocked down by Spaight and another of the criminals, and robbed of one guinea in gold and five ſhillings in ſilver.

Corke, Feb. 24.] This day one Bradſhaw, a journeyman broad cloth weaver, was convicted in the city court, of unlawful combinations againſt the maſter broad cloth manufacturers, by obliging ſeveral journeymen to quit their work, to the manifeſt injury of our woollen buſineſs, and thereby fruſtrating the advantages we may reap by the extenſion of our trade. He received ſentence to be publicly whipped three times, and to ſuffer ſix months impriſonment.

Kilkenny, Feb. 26. Thurſday laſt were committed to the city gaol, George and Daniel Cummins of this city curriers, charged with houghing Robert Buſſy, ſoldier in the light infantry company of the 36th regiment.

Belfaſt, Feb. 29.] The ſtorm which happened on Friday night laſt was attended with the following melancholy accidents:

The Amazon privateer, mounting 14 guns, ſix pounders, had been ſo near this port on her return from a ſecond cruize, as Bangor Bay in the county of Down,—when ſhe was driven out to ſea by a ſtrong weſterly wind, and was afterwards, by its ſhifting to the north, thrown in upon Ballyhome Bay, a little to the ſouthward of Bangor, where ſhe went to pieces, and every ſoul on board, conſiſting of the captain, firſt lieutenant, one man and four boys, with ſeveral others taken in at Donaghadee and Bangor, periſhed. The reſt of the crew had gone aſhore at Donaghadee to avoid being impreſſed.

It is but a juſt tribute to the memory of [illegible]ill to inform the public, that through [illegible]avery, and the conduct of the [illegible]on the 17th of September [illegible]ſe action of four glaſſes, [illegible] of twenty two guns, ſix pounders, and obliged her to ſheer off, ſo much damaged, that from ſeveral circumſtances it is now almoſt beyond a doubt that a few hours after ſhe ſunk. [A particular account of this engagement was inſerted in our Magazine of Nov. laſt, page 653.]

Same night the ſloop Richard, James Mac Laughlin maſter, bound from Dublin for Belfaſt, was loſt on the back of Donaghadee pier, when three men and one woman periſhed;—— one man and ſome part of the cargo have been ſaved.

Holyhead, Poſt-Office, March 8, 1780.

" SIR,

" I am ſorry to acquaint you that the Hillſborough and Beſborough packet-boats have been taken by the Black Prince and Princeſs privateers, the former of twenty carriage guns, twenty two ſwivels, and one hundred men; the other ſixteen guns, and ninety men. The Hillſborough left this at 11 o'clock yeſterday morning, with one mail, and was taken at ſix o'clock in the afternoon. The Beſborough, with two mails from Dublin was taken this morning at eight o'clock, within ſix leagues of the head; the three mails were ſunk, and the packets being ranſomed, arrived here this evening: The crews of both privateers were moſtly Iriſh; the name of the captain of the Black Prince privateer is Patrick Dowling.

" If wind and weather permit, I intend ſending out the Hillſborough and Le Deſpencer, in hopes through the favour of the night, one, if not both, will be able to get over with this intelligence.

intelligence. I have ſent an expreſs to Mr. Todd. I ſhould have told you that the privateers have American commiſſions from Dunkirk. I am Sir, your moſt obedient very humble ſervant.

WILLIAM VICKERS."

Per expreſs, John Lees, Eſq.

The paſſengers on board the two packet boats which were taken near Holyhead, by the Black Prince and Princeſs privateers, were very rudely uſed by the men who boarded them; they not only gave them the moſt inſulting language, and behaved in the moſt indelicate manner to the women, but ſtripped both crew and paſſengers of every thing valuable they could lay hands on. The two packet boats ranſomed themſelves from theſe renegade pirates (for they appear to be moſtly Iriſh) for one thouſand and fifty pounds.

Corke, March 9.] On Tueſday laſt was committed to the county gaol, Jeremiah Lee and Henry M'Neal, charged with the murder of Patrick Bohely, on the 4th inſt. Lee was apprehended immediately, and M'Neal, having eſcaped into the county of Limerick, was apprehended the next morning. The 8th, by William Butler, Eſq; Arthur Leary, charged with feloniouſly ſtealing fifteen cows, one bull and two mares, and a horſe, the property of Richard Radley, value 50l. ſterling.

Tuam, March 9.] Yeſterday the Clanricarde infantry, and Galway independents, were reviewed ſeparately, in Galway, by the right hon. the earl of Clanricarde, their general. The grand and martial appearance of theſe gentlemen rendered them a moſt pleaſing ſight.

On Thurſday morning, the remains of the late Mr. Thomas Frazer, (as a volunteer and ſurgeon to the corps) were attended to the grave by a detachment from the three companies of the Tuam independents, with reverſed arms, and buried with all military honours.

Kilkenny, March 11.] Sunday laſt was committed to the county goal, by Chriſtopher Hewetſon, Eſq; John Bowler, of Knocknadode, in this county, convicted of cutting down two aſh trees, the property of Eland Moſſom, Eſq: and for which he was ordered to be confined ſix months, or until he ſhall pay the penalty of 40s. inflicted by the ſtatute.

Thurſday night, upwards of one hundred white boys, armed with guns, &c. went to the lands of Gargara, whereon were the goods and chattles of Michael Tobin, of ſaid place, farmer, diſtrained for rent and arrears of rent, and carried them all off.

Mullingar, March 11.] Thurſday our aſſizes ended, when none were capitally convicted. Patrick M'Gawley the younger was found guilty of carrying arms at laſt aſſizes.

D U B L I N.

Theſel, Tueſday, February 22, 1780.

At a meeting of the gentlemen, clergy, freemen, and freeholders of the city of Dublin, purſuant to public notice,

[The High Sheriffs in the chair.]

Reſolved unanimouſly. That the following addreſs and inſtructions be preſented to our repreſentatives in parliament, relative to the important circumſtances of the preſent criſis.

To Dr. William Clement and Sir Samuel Bradſtreet, Bart. repreſentatives in parliament for the city of Dublin.

Gentlemen,

We think ourſelves called upon to take the earlieſt opportunity of returning you our ſincere and hearty thanks for your virtuous conduct in parliament; a conduct which, like that of the majority of the great aſſembly to which you belong, (equally diſtinguiſhed during this memorable ſeſſion for firmneſs and moderation) has obtained for your country an extenſion of trade, and laid the foundation of her liberty and proſperity.

We rejoice in common with the reſt of our fellow-ſubjects at the advantages which we have obtained, and which we are fully convinced have been the reſult of the virtue of our parliament, aided by the ſpirit of our people—— but as theſe advantages are confined to commerce not yet fully reſtored and ſecured, our ſatisfaction muſt be alſo limited, leſt our rights and privileges ſhould appear to be loſt or forgotten in the joy which attends a partial reparation of them.

We do firmly maintain that no parliament had, has, or of right ought to have any power or authority whatſoever in this realm, except the parliament of Ireland; that no ſtatute has the force of law in this kingdom, except enacted by the king, with the conſent of the parliament of Ireland; and we are convinced that this principle is indiſpenſably neceſſary to preſerve a connection between Great-Britain and Ireland.

What you have already done we hope is no more than a great beginning, and we doubt not that the concluſion of this ſeſſion will be as beneficial to the conſtitution as the commencement has been ſalutary to the commerce of the country.

Among other objects of your care, we inſtruct you to embrace the preſent opportunity of aſſerting the liberties of Ireland, by uſing your beſt endeavours to procure ſuch a declaratory act as will entirely ſecure the conſtitutional rights of this free and independent nation againſt all foreign legiſlation whatſoever; and alſo ſteadily to ſupport ſuch a modification of the law of Poynings' as ſhall effectually prevent all improper and unconſtitutional interference between the king and the lords and commons of Ireland.

WILLIAM JAMES, } Sheriffs.
JOHN EXSHAW, }

Reſolved unanimouſly, that the ſheriffs do ſign the ſaid addreſs, and preſent the ſame to our repreſentatives in parliament.

Reſolved unanimouſly, That the ſaid addreſs be preſented in the moſt reſpectable manner, and that for this purpoſe the ſheriffs be requeſted to give public notice of the time fixed on for preſenting the ſame, that the citizens may have an opportunity of teſtifying their entire approbation thereof, by attending their ſheriffs on ſo memorable an occaſion.

Reſolved unanimouſly, that the ſaid addreſs and the anſwer of our repreſentatives thereto be inſerted in the public papers.

Reſolved unanimouſly, that the thanks of this meeting be given to William James and John Exſhaw, Eſqrs. our worthy high ſheriffs, for their

read

ready and chearful acquieſcence with the requeſts of their fellow citizens, and for their faithful, upright and impartial conduct in the chair.

And the ſaid addreſs being accordingly preſented by the ſheriffs, they received the following anſwer:

To the gentlemen, clergy, freemen, and freeholders of the city of Dublin.

Gentlemen,

IT gives us great pleaſure, to find that you entertain ſuch ſentiments of the firmneſs and moderation of parliament; and we doubt not that you will, with a proper attention to thoſe two excellent qualities, promote, as far as in you lies, the good work that is carrying on by the repreſentatives of the nation.

We are particularly happy in your placing us among the number of thoſe who have faithfully diſcharged their truſt; and we eſteem ourſelves honoured in receiving your inſtructions.

Reſerving to his majeſty his legal and juſt authority over this kingdom, and alſo the exerciſe of that authority in a conſtitutional manner, we are clear in opinion, that no foreign legiſlature whatſoever has any right or ought to aſſume any controul over this nation; and we ſhall be ready at all times to aſſert the liberties of Ireland, and to aſſiſt and uſe our beſt endeavours in procuring ſuch declaratory laws as ſhall take off every unjuſt reſtraint, and ſhall tend to ſecure the independence of this kingdom.

We ſhall alſo ſteadily promote and ſupport a modification of ſuch laws, as intrench on and infringe the rights and privileges of parliament, and create an unconſtitutional interference between the king and the lords and commons of Ireland.

In the purſuit of thoſe great objects, let our perſeverance be marked with temperance and deadineſs; and we have every reaſon to hope that the concluſion of this ſeſſion will be as beneficial to the conſtitution, as the commencement of it has been to the commerce of this country.

We have the honour to be, with the utmoſt reſpect and gratitude, gentlemen,

Your moſt faithful and obedient ſervants,

WILLIAM CLEMENT.
SAMUEL BRADSTREET.

7.] A meeting of the freeholders of the county of Dublin, was held at Kilmainham, on Tueſday the ſeventh of March, when inſtructions and reſolutions ſimilar to the above were agreed to, with only one diſſenting voice.

February 23.] At mid-night the houſe of Mr. Farrel, farmer, at Kilgobbin, was burglarioufly entered by five armed villains, with their faces blackened, and robbed of caſh to the amount of four hundred pounds, with which they made off towards town; but being purſued, one was taken at Miltown, and committed to Kilmainham gaol by juſtice Beckford.

24.] The commiſſion of Oyer and Terminer opened in his majeſty's court of King's Bench, when Read and Duffy, for robbing the houſe of Mr. Connor of ſome plate, and John Madden for a robbery, received ſentence to be executed on Saturday the 18th of March next. Several other priſoners were tried and acquitted, after which the court adjourned.

25.] At night, a gentleman was ſtopped on Eſſex-bridge by two footpads, armed with ſwords and piſtols, who robbed him of what caſh he had, and then made off through Strand-ſtreet.

Same day, Mary Ann Clark and Ann M'Donough, otherwiſe Hyland, were committed to Newgate by alderman Bevan for felony.

March 2.] The whole city was illuminated on account of the liberty granted by England to this kingdom, to trade with the colonies. The Caſtle, the Exchange, Poſt-office, College, and other public edifices were all lighted up in the grandeſt manner. Artillery were diſcharged from ſeveral ſhips in the river, and other demonſtrations of joy evinced for ſo happy an event to the trade of this kingdom.

7.] The ſhop of Mr. Simmons, poplin-weaver, Meath-ſtreet, was broke open by ſome villains, who forced their way through the glaſs part of the door, and took away goods to a conſiderable amount. Three of the villains were ſoon after taken and lodged in Newgate.

Same morning early, ſome houſe-breakers broke into the dwelling houſe of a dairyman on the Strand, and forced open a deſk, which contained near three hundred guineas, with which, and ſome articles of plate, they made off undiſcovered.

9.] ——— Lee, and another of the perſons concerned in robbing the houſe of Mr. Farrel at Kilgobbin, were taken in Stoney-batter by Juſtice Willon, and committed to Kilmainham jail. Doyle, who was one of the party, and taken at Miltown the morning after the robbery, having turned approver, it is hoped will be the means of bringing the gang to juſtice.

10.] It is with the greateſt ſatisfaction we acquaint ſuch of our readers as reſide out of this city, that our volunteers and the ſtanding army live here in the greateſt harmony. Daily inſtances of this good diſpoſition occur: yeſterday at ten o'clock in the afternoon, the Caſtleknock cavalry, on their way to the Phœnix Park, met on Ormond-quay the horſe and foot guards going to the Caſtle; the volunteer horſe immediately formed a line on the right, where they halted while the regulars paſſed, during which, the flouriſh of trumpets, and every other mark of ſalutation and reſpect, paſſed between the two military corps.

18.] As four malefactors were to be executed at Stephen's-green, purſuant to their ſentence, and as a reſcue was threatened of Hickey and Farrell, who had been convicted of committing plunder and robbery on the widow Macleane, under pretence of enforcing the non-import agreement,—our patriotic volunteers thought it peculiarly incumbent on them to ſee the law executed.—They therefore attended the ſheriffs in force, excellent order, and decency to conduct the priſoners. About eleven o'clock a writ of error, as to the condemnation of Hickey and Farrell, obtained on the ſame morning, was lodged in the town clerk's office. A ſuſpenſion of their execution was the conſequence. The other two perſons Duffy and Read, ſuffered, and the

the proceſſion was accompanied by a ſolemnity and decorum which does infinite honour to the volunteers, and diſtinguiſhes the awfulneſs of this execution from any we have ever ſeen. The ſheriffs, who underwent great fatigue in taking the meaſures neceſſary on this uncommon occaſion, to be clear in diſcharge of their duty, deſerve the higheſt praiſe. In this reſpect the volunteers have reſtored the conſtitution; and we truſt, for the future, the ſoldiery will not be miſapplied to civil purpoſes.

19.] Between ſix and ſeven o'clock at night, a moſt alarming affray was occaſioned, in the Mall, by the inquiſitorial proceſſion of the black cart, and the confinement therein of an old creature, whom the populace of the neighbourhood did not wiſh to ſee exhibited as a *ſan benito*. The conſequences were dreadful, a number of perſons were mortally wounded by the inceſſant fire kept up by the perſons who accompany the cart in arms. Innocent people, as uſual, ſuffered moſt on the occaſion. An harmleſs female ſervant received a mortal wound in the temple. Two young boys are dangerouſly wounded; with many others. The black cart guard ſuffered exceedingly, and the cart itſelf was compleatly demoliſhed. Conſidering the divine fabricators and conductors of this humane inſtitution, the houſe of induſtry, it is wonderful how miſchievous the effects are to ſociety. One of the guards had his noſe amputated by the mob.

The Fame privateer of the Port of Dublin, captain Moore, was drove on ſhore by a French frigate near the iſland of Scio, in the Levant, and totally deſtroyed, with the greateſt part of the officers and crew.

BIRTHS.

THE lady of William Marſhall, of Marſhall, in the county of Meath, Eſq; of a daughter.—In Granby-row, the lady of Robert Lindſay, Eſq; of a ſon.—*March* 10. The lady of John Watſon, of Kilconner, in the county of Carlow, of a daughter.—In Caſtle-ſtreet, the lady of Alexander Plunket, Eſq; of a daughter.——18. At Rathcormick, in the county of Corke, the lady of William Hull Tonſon, Eſq; of a ſon.

MARRIAGES.

JOHN Erck, of Dublin Caſtle, Eſq; to Miſs Mignona.—*March* 7. ——— Moore, Eſq; barriſter at law, to Miſs Croſbie, daughter to the honourable and reverend dean Croſbie, and niece to the earl of Glandore.—— 11. At the Caſtle of Dublin, by the right reverend doctor Barnard, lord biſhop of Killaloe, Armar Lowry Corry, Eſq; one of the knights of the ſhire for the county of Tyrone, to the honourable lady Harriett Hobart, eldeſt daughter of his excellency John earl of Buckinghamſhire, lord lieutenant of Ireland, a young lady poſſeſſed of youth, beauty, elegance of manners, and a fortune of 30,000l. it affords a pleaſing reflection that a native of this country has been deſtined to enjoy ſuch ſupreme felicity.—William Smith, Eſq; lieutenant of the royal Iriſh artillery, to Miſs Rogers, daughter of Adam Rogers of Boderan in the county of Wexford, Eſq;—— 17. Edward Walker, Eſq; to Miſs Archer, daughter of Joſeph Archer of Kiltimon in the county of Wicklow, Eſq;—18. In Limerick, Thomas Duthunty, Eſq; to Miſs Suſanna Colpoys.——Samuel Boyle, of the city of Waterford, Eſq; to Miſs Dolly Carew, daughter of Shapland Carew, of Ballyborough in the county of Wexford, Eſq;—— 29. In Limerick, captain Crilly, of Newmarket, to Miſs Mary Bluett, daughter to the late John Bluett, Eſq;

DEATHS.

AT his houſe near Dunleary, in the county of Dublin, William Roſeingrave, Eſq; compiler of the Dublin Gazette, and formerly one of the ſecretaries of ſtate to the lord lieutenant.—Mrs. Sweetman, lady of captain William Sweetman.—At his houſe in Dorſet-ſtreet, John Moore, Eſq; M.D. of the wounds he received near his own door a few days before, from ſome inhuman villains.—In Limerick, Richard Borrough, Eſq;——Richard Bennett, of Ballinſtona, in the county of Limerick, Eſq;—*March* 7. In York-ſtreet, Edmund Rielly, Eſq; formerly an eminent merchant in Dame-ſtreet.—— In Great Britain-ſtreet, in an advanced age, lady Aſton, relict of the late Sir Sheffield Aſton. —8. In Sackville-ſtreet, Miſs Henrietta Digby, aged fifteen years, daughter of the reverend dean Digby.—At the caſtle of Raphoe, the rev. doctor John Oſwald, lord biſhop of Raphoe.— 11. James Archbold, of Eadſtown in the county of Kildare, Eſq;—At Rathone, near Mullingar, in an advanced age, Abraham Howard, Eſq;—At Thomaſtown, near Athlone, Mrs. Naghton, lady of Thomas Naghton, Eſq;—— 13. At Carlon, in the county of Weſtmeath, the reverend Anthony Malone.—In Sackville-ſtreet, Mrs. Lyon, lady of colonel Charles Wilſon Lyon, lieutenant colonel of the eighteenth light dragoons.—At Tinnylodge, in the county of Wicklow, Crawford Duncan, Eſq;——On Summer-hill, John Curry, Eſq; M.D.

PROMOTIONS.

THE right reverend Dr. George Chinnery, biſhop of Killaloe and Kilfenora, tranſlated to the biſhoprick of Cloyne, (Dr. Charles Agar, tranſlated to the archbiſhoprick of Caſhell.) —The right hon. John Scott, to the grant in reverſion of the office or place of Clerk of the common pleas in the court of Exchequer.—— The reverend doctor Thomas Barnard, dean of Derry, to the biſhoprick of Killaloe and Kelfenora, (doctor George Chinnery, promoted.)— The reverend William Cecil Pery, dean of St. Flanan Killaloe, to the deanry of Derry, (dean Barnard, promoted.)

BANKRUPTS.

BENJAMIN Luffingham, of Fiſhamble-ſtreet, china merchant; attorney Richard C. Carr.—John Conolly, of the city of Dublin, grocer; attorney, Michael Lewis.—Thomas Prentice and James Bell, of the city of Dublin, merchants; attorney, Thomas Bevan.—Willoughby Lightburne, of the city of Dublin, Eſq; alderman and merchant; attorney, John Allen. —Robert Richardſon, of Burreſakane, in the county of Tipperary, merchant; attorney, T. O'Brien.——Joſeph Coghlan, formerly of the iſland of Granada, and late of Ards, in the county of Waterford, merchant; attorney, Thomas Chatterton.——Edmond Armſtrong, of Clara, diſtiller; attorney, Francis Fetherſtone.

The Defeat of the Spanish Fleet, under Don Juan de Langara, by Sir George Brydges Rodney, Dec.r 16.th 1779 off Cape S.t Vincent.

Most humbly Inscribed to Prince William Henry.

THE

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For APRIL, 1780.

Annexed is a Repreſentation of the Defeat of the Spaniſh Fleet, under the Command of Don Juan de Langara, by Sir George Brydges Rodney; the Particulars of which we inſerted in our laſt, Page 169.

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

SIR,

OPPRESSED with the moſt pungent affliction, and labouring under the want of almoſt every neceſſary of life, with the additional diſtreſs of having an amiable and dearly beloved wife (reduced to a like neceſſitous ſituation by her fondneſs for me) and an helpleſs infant, ſtretching out its little hands for a morſel of bread, which the almoſt diſtracted father knows not where to procure, I ſit down to write the melancholy tale, with the feeble hope, that if it gains admiſſion into your magazine, it may reach the eye of him, in whoſe power it is to alleviate our diſtreſs, and induce him to extend his compaſſion to an unfortunate nephew who never willingly offended him.

My father was the younger ſon of a gentleman of genteel fortune, but who having ſeveral children, was neceſſitated to place them in different profeſſions, and the law was fixed upon for the author of my being, in which he made a conſiderable progreſs, and had his life been ſpared, ſtood a fair chance of attaining the ſummit of it. But it was otherwiſe ordained by heaven; he died, and as his buſineſs only enabled him to maintain his family in a genteel ſtile, his widow and four children (myſelf the youngeſt, an infant) were left without any other dependence than providence and the favour of relations.

By the kindneſs of an uncle (a widower without children) I never knew the want of a father. On the death of my natural one, he had adopted me, and I was ever taught to conſider him in that light. His affection denied me nothing, and the tears of gratitude that now flow from my eyes, bear ſilent teſtimony that his bounty was not beſtowed upon an ungrateful perſon.

Though he deſigned me for the church, to which he himſelf had been brought up, he indulged my inclination for a military life, and when I was of a proper age, purchaſed me an enſign's commiſſion, and ſoon after a lieutenancy, in which ſtation I was ſome years, when my regiment was ordered on the Iriſh eſtabliſhment, and quartered in one of the weſtern counties of that kingdom. From that time I firſt date my misfortunes.

Agreeable to the natural hoſpitality of the Iriſh, our officers received frequent invitations from the neighbouring gentlemen. Among the reſt, there was one, who, though his invitations were frequent, yet as they ſeemed principally to proceed from oſtentation, and his manner was conſtrained and diſtant, we ſeldom viſited him when we could genteely avoid it.

He was one of thoſe perſons, who, deſcended from a train of anceſtors that had long enjoyed the ſovereignty of the adjacent country, ſeemed to look with contempt on every perſon that could not boaſt

an equal quality; and notwithstanding his constant invitations to the officers quartered near his seat, he beheld them as foreign invaders, servants to the usurper of his inheritance: add to this, he was rigidly attached to the Romish religion, and frequently expressed his abhorrence of our heretical tenets. Few of us, therefore troubled him with our company, myself as seldom as possible, till the attractive charms of the lovely Maria insensibly drew me to his house.

She was the only daughter of this proud Hibernian, but possessed none of his disgustful qualities. To the most beautiful person she added the most engaging sweetness, the most amiable disposition, and the most tender heart: these, joined to every accomplishment that can adorn a woman, rendered her the most perfect of her sex.

Totally different from her father, she looked with horror on a religion which excluded so many millions of her fellow creatures from the mercy of their Creator, and earnestly wished for an opportunity of throwing off the fetters with which the bigotry of priests had entangled her.

From the moment I saw her I became her captive, and from that time my visits were frequent, and I soon had the happiness to find that I was not disagreeable to her. It would be too tedious to recount the various circumstances of our courtship, which we were obliged to conduct with the utmost privacy: it shall suffice to say, that unable to obtain the consent of either my uncle or her father, both strenuously attached to their own opinions, we formed the resolution of uniting ourselves privately, hoping that natural affection would incline both to pardon an offence, occasioned by a passion too powerful for human reason to controul, and which could not then be prevented: but we were mistaken, our marriage was soon discovered, and my beauteous bride was driven from her father's house with the most bitter imprecations by that inhuman parent. I endeavoured to console her, by representing that my uncle might be more favourable; but our hopes were totally blasted by a letter from him, expressing the utmost disapprobation of my conduct, and forbidding me ever more to appear in his presence, or presume to write to him; at the same time informing me, that he had forbid his banker accepting my drafts in future. Thus were we entirely friendless, cast upon the world without any other support than my pay as a captain, with an incumbrance of a considerable debt, which I was under the necessity of contracting in the following manner, and the interest of which sunk upwards of a fourth of my income. Some time before my marriage, a company in my regiment became vacant, and I being the oldest lieutenant, wrote to my uncle to know whether it would be agreeable to him for me to purchase it, and he having returned a favourable answer, I agreed upon the terms, but unfortunately he had heard of my marriage before I had drawn upon his banker for the money, in consequence of which, my bills were returned unpaid. I was therefore necessitated to raise the money upon my bond, which I procured from the agent, on condition of payment before I left the kingdom.

I was soon after ordered upon Dublin duty. Glad to leave the neighbourhood of my restless father-in-law, accompanied by my wife, rendered doubly dear by distress, I proceeded to that metropolis, where we lived in a state of the most perfect felicity for some months, and by a prudent œconomy, had a fair prospect of having entirely discharged my debt, before the time for my continuance in Ireland was expired. One afternoon as we were sitting in the utmost harmony with a brother officer and his wife, mine received a letter from a relation, filled with the most bitter expressions, and accusing her of the murder of her father, whose death was occasioned by grief for her conduct, and annexed that part of his will respecting her, wherein he had bequeathed her his eternal curse. The shock of such a letter was too great for the gentle spirit of my dear Maria, she fainted away, and for three months was confined to her bed, from which she was never expected to rise with life. Nature however at length prevailed, and I had the two-fold happiness, of her being pronounced out of danger, and the birth of a beautiful cherub, the image of her beloved mother.

Fortune once more seemed to smile upon us, but it was only to make her frowns more dreadful, and plunge us into the lowest abyss of misery. An order arrived from the secretary at war, for my regiment immediately to march for Cork, from thence to embark, in company with some others, for America.

This at once put a period to our happiness; the additional expences occasioned by my wife's long sickness, had not only obliged me to expend what money I had preserved towards the payment of my bond, but had also involved me in additional debts, for the discharge of which I knew not where to apply.

The former being the most essential point, I determined to wait upon the agent, and endeavour to prevail upon him to accept

cept half my income annually, till the whole was paid; but the danger of the ſervice forbad his compliance, and I received a poſitive aſſurance that if it was not diſcharged before my departure, he would enforce it by law. I expoſtulated, but in vain, and with an heavy heart returned homewards, revolving on my diſtreſſed ſituation, and meditating on the means to extricate myſelf from it.

My uncle now ſeemed my only reſource; I reflected on his former fondneſs for me, and could not think his affection ſo entirely eſtranged, as to permit the nephew he had once beheld with ſo much regard, whom he had always taught to call him father, to be reduced to the utmoſt diſtreſs, without affording him ſome aſſiſtance: I thought natural affection, even humanity, would plead for me, and induce him at leaſt to diſcharge a debt which I had contracted with his approbation. Filled with the pleaſing thought, I came home, and having raiſed the drooping ſpirits of my Maria, with hopes of ſpeedy aſſiſtance, I ſat down to write, and after imploring his forgiveneſs in the moſt ſubmiſſive terms, I ſet before him my unfortunate ſituation, and earneſtly entreated his aſſiſtance. I conjured him by all the tender ties of nature, by the fond regard he had once expreſſed for me, by the beloved memory of his deceaſed brother, not to ſuffer the ſon of that brother, the ſon of his adoption, to periſh in priſon in a ſtrange country.

I waited impatiently for an anſwer, and at length received a moſt inſulting letter, not from my uncle, but a couſin, who had lived with him from the time of my marriage, in which he exulted at my miſery, and informed me that my uncle had thrown my letter unopened into the flames.

Having no further proſpect of preſerving my company, I only endeavoured to ſecure my liberty, by the diſpoſal of it, and if poſſible procure a ſubaltern commiſſion in another regiment; but ſtill my evil genius followed me. Several officers unwilling to go upon ſuch dangerous ſervice, had applied for leave to ſell their commiſſions, which produced a peremptory order, that no officer in any regiment ordered abroad, ſhould be permitted either to ſell or exchange; ſo that on application to the commander, I received an anſwer, that I muſt either wholly reſign, or embark with my regiment.

My laſt effort was to engage the humanity of the earl of H————t, then lord lieutenant of Ireland, in my favour, and from him obtain that permiſſion which could not be granted by an inferior perſon. I accordingly drew up a petition to his excellency, in which I repreſented my caſe in the moſt forcible terms, and intreated that he would allow me either entirely to diſpoſe of my company, or to exchange it for a ſubaltern commiſſion, with any officer who might be ſo inclined. In anſwer to this petition, I received a letter written by his excellency's own hand, in which he expreſſed the utmoſt compaſſion for my ſituation, but informed me, that he could not, conſiſtent with the impartiality he had determined to abide by, comply with my requeſt, for as ſimilar ones had been made by ſeveral officers, he could not comply with one, without giving umbrage to many. His excellency with all that benevolence which had ever marked his character, concluded with hoping that the incloſed might enable me to ſettle my affairs without the loſs of my commiſſion: incloſed was an order on his banker for two hundred pounds. Tranſported at ſuch an unexpected ſupply, I haſtened to glad the heart of my dear wife with the joyful tidings, and having offered up a fervent prayer for our moſt generous benefactor, who is ſince gone to receive the reward of his virtues, I repaired to my creditor, and having paid that ſum in part of my debt, offered again to make over two-thirds of my pay, till the remainder with the intereſt was diſcharged, which as it conſtantly came through his hands as agent to the regiment, I had no doubt of his compliance. He flattered me with hopes that he would accept my propoſal, and I left him in a ſtate of greater felicity than I had enjoyed for ſome months, but it was of a ſhort continuance; I had ſcarce reached my lodging, when I was arreſted at his ſuit, and carried to the marſhalſea priſon.

To recount what I ſuffered in that ſcene of miſery would melt even the hardeſt heart, Expoſed to the extremeſt degree of hunger and nakedneſs, I muſt inevitably have periſhed with my unhappy wife and helpleſs child, but for the humanity of a gentleman to whom our caſe was repreſented, who ſupplied us with proviſions from his own houſe, and at the end of ſixteen months procured my enlargement, and furniſhed me with means to return to Dublin.

Here I have been upwards of two years, cheerfully ſubmitting to the moſt menial, moſt laborious employments, for the ſupport of my family, and frequently deſtitute of the means to procure even a morſel of bread.

Poverty and wretchedneſs have at length reduced my wife to the brink of the grave. Two months has ſhe been ſtretched upon

a bed of ſtraw, expoſed to all the horrors of want and diſeaſe.

Oh! Sir, it is impoſſible to expreſs the anguiſh, that at this moment overwhelms me! To ſee the deareſt object of my affections, my firſt, my only love, to purchaſe whoſe happineſs I would willingly forego my own, on the bed of death; to ſee that beautcous face pale and emaciated, and her lovely eyes ſunk with poverty and affliction, harrows up my ſoul: but to reflect on myſelf as the primeval cauſe of her miſery, drives me almoſt to madneſs!

Gracious heaven! if my own crimes, or the crimes of my family, have provoked thy judgments, on me alone let the puniſhment fall, ſpare my wife, my innocent unoffending Maria and her helpleſs offspring, ſhower down bleſſings upon their heads, crown their days with happineſs, and if it be thy will, doom to wretchedneſs the unfortunate

HUSBAND and FATHER.

Memoirs of Sir George Brydges Rodney, Baronet. (*An elegant Engraving of whom was given in our laſt.*)

THE courage, conduct, and integrity of Britiſh ſailors have been always ſubjects of admiration to foreigners at large, of fear to our enemies, and of reſpect and veneration amongſt ourſelves. No body of men have added ſo much to the national glory;—none have degenerated ſo little from the ſpirit of their anceſtors:—In none have the virtues which the kingdom glories in been preſerved more unſullied; nor are there any ſet of people in whom there is ſo thorough a dependence placed, or from whom ſuch expectations are formed. To theſe general commendations every one will aſſent; and with confidence it may be aſſerted, that propoſitions ſo honourable to the national character may be illuſtrated and exemplified by particular inſtances, by facts which carry conviction along with them, and by reaſoning which will not admit of the ſlighteſt doubt.

Such an example a retroſpect of the life and ſervices of Sir George Brydges Rodney will afford; a gentleman, whoſe name and exploits are familiar to thoſe who remember the two laſt wars, in which it was his good fortune to be furniſhed with frequent opportunities of ſignalizing his valour—opportunities which were not neglected, and by which he entitled himſelf to the honours and advantages which belonged to his profeſſion.

He is deſcended from a family of long ſtanding, at Rodney Stoke, in the county of Somerſet, the heireſs of which married Sir Thomas Brydges, of Keynſham, which occaſioned our admiral's receiving the additional Chriſtian name of Brydges. Being deſtined to a ſea-life, he early entered into the royal navy, and after going through the ſeveral ſubordinate ſtations, on the 9th day of November, 1742, received the commiſſion of a captain. In September, 1744, he was promoted to the command of the Ludlow Caſtle, a ſhip of 40 guns; and in 1747, ſailed in the Eagle, of 60 guns, under the command of the preſent Lord Hawke, when, by his valour and conduct, he contributed to the ſignal and important victory obtained on the 14th of October, in that year. The ſhare he had in that engagement may be collected from the following paſſage in the letter of his commander to the admiralty:—"In paſſing on the firſt ſhip we could get near, we received many fires at a diſtance, till we came cloſe to the Severne, of 50 guns, whom we ſoon ſilenced, and left to be taken up by the frigates a-ſtern. Then perceiving the Eagle and Edinburgh, who had loſt her fore-top-maſt, engaged, we kept our wind as cloſe as poſſible in order to aſſiſt them. This attempt of ours was fruſtrated by the Eagle's falling twice on board us, having had her wheel ſhot to pieces, and all the men at it killed, and all her braces and bowlines gone." One cauſe of Captain Rodney's ſhip ſuffering ſo much, aroſe from the miſconduct of Captain Fox, of the Kent, who was tried and broke on the 21ſt of December, in the ſame year. The evidences againſt this cowardly officer, were the late Admirals Watſon, Cotes, Saunders, and Sir George Rodney, the latter of whom declared, that he was left between two fires, when Captain Fox might eaſily have come to his aſſiſtance, but did not. This was the laſt action of conſequence which happened before the treaty of Aix-la-Chapelle.

In the month of May, 1749, he was appointed governor of Newfoundland; and on the 2d of February, 1753, married Lady Jane Compton, ſecond daughter of the Hon. Charles Compton, and ſiſter to the Earl of Northampton. This lady died on the 28th of January, 1757. In May, that year, he commanded the Dublin, of 74 guns. Soon after, he was appointed rear-admiral, and in July, 1759, was detached with a fleet of ſhips and bombs to annoy the enemy at Havre-de Grace. This commiſſion he executed with ſpirit and ſucceſs. On the 3d, he anchored in the great road of Havre, where having made a proper diſpoſition, the bombs proceeded to place themſelves in the narrow channel of the river leading to Harfleur, it being the moſt proper, and indeed only

place

place to do execution from. At seven in the evening, two of the bombs were stationed, as were all the rest the next morning, from which time they continued to bombard for fifty-two hours without intermission, and with such effect, that the town was several times in flames, and the magazine of stores for their flat-bottomed boats burnt with great fury for upwards of six hours, notwithstanding the efforts of several hundred men to extinguish it. In this attack, the explosion of the shells overturned many of the flat-bottomed boats; and the consternation of the town was so great, that the inhabitants fled into the country. Little damage was done to the fleet during the execution of this enterprize; after the performance of which, Sir George returned to England, where he continued but a short time to refit, and then went back to his station before Havre-de-Grace, and remained there during the rest of that year and part of the following. In that time, it was his good fortune totally to destroy all the preparations which the enemy had made for an invasion into England.

After the services performed on the French coast, our admiral had the honour to be chosen by that excellent judge of active merit, the then Mr. Pitt, to take the command of a squadron which was ordered to be sent to the West-Indies for the reduction of Martinico. He sailed from Spithead on the 18th of October, 1761, with the Marlborough, Modeste, Vanguard, Nottingham, and Syren, large ships; the Granada, Thunderer, and Basilisk bombs, and the Fly sloop of war; and arrived at Barbadoes on the 22d of November, alone, having parted company with the rest of his squadron in a hard gale of wind after he had left the channel. He was joined by all his ships on the 9th of December, and by the troops from Belleisle on the 14th, and those under General Monckton from North-America on the 24th. He then staid a few days to refresh the men, and make the necessary dispositions for the enterprize. On the 7th of January, 1762, the fleet arrived off Martinico. On the 8th, he anchored in St. Ann's Bay, and having silenced the enemy's forts, and destroyed some of their batteries, he landed the army on the 16th. The siege immediately commenced, and was carried on with so much bravery, spirit, and perseverance, that a capitulation took place on the 7th of February, and the British colours were immediately hoisted all over the island. In taking of this important place, the army were materially assisted by their brethren of the navy; and that harmony subsisted between them, which is absolutely necessary to ensure success in any attempt of the like arduous nature.

Immediately on the surrender of Martinico, the admiral and general determined to follow the blow they had struck; a detachment was therefore made from the army and navy, which forced St. Lucia and the rest of the islands to surrender at discretion. An ignominious peace soon afterwards ensued, and the greater part of those important conquests, dearly bought by the blood of numbers of our brave countrymen, were returned to the enemy, who were again left to re-establish their broken strength, and to prepare by new schemes of perfidy to undermine the power which, by a foolish lenity, once more put arms into hands which they were sure would be turned against themselves.

On the 21st of January, 1764, Sir George was raised to the dignity of Baronet of Great Britain, and on the 3d of December, 1765, was appointed Master of the Royal Hospital at Greenwich in the room of Admiral Townsend. He had in the parliament which met at the accession of his present majesty been chosen member for Penryn in Cornwall; and in 1768, engaged in a contest at Northampton, which was attended with more expence and more ruinous consequences than any election that ever happened. This town had the misfortune to be situated near the seats of three peers, the Earls of Hallifax, Northampton, and Spencer, who not agreeing who should be the members, set up each a candidate; Sir George Osborne by the Earl of Hallifax; Sir George Brydges Rodney by the Earl of Northampton; and Mr. Howe by Earl Spencer: but the two former were supposed to join in the same interest. After the exertion of almost every effort, legal or illegal, the squandering away immense sums of money, and embroiling the town and neighbourhood in the most rancorous, inverate and lasting quarrels, the two first mentioned Earls obtained the return in favour of those candidates they espoused. A petition was immediately presented to the House of Commons, and Mr. Howe's right appeared so evident, that before the matter came to be heard at the bar, it was agreed that the two Baronets could not be allowed to sit for Northampton in that parliament. Their counsel therefore agreed to toss up which of them should be the sitting member, and the lot fell on Sir George Brydges Rodney. To sum up the consequences of this contest in a few words, the Earls of Hallifax and Northampton embarrassed their circumstances in such a manner, that the first remained poor and distressed during

ing

ing the reſt of his life; the Earl of Northampton was under the neceſſity of baniſhing himſelf, and died abroad; and our admiral became ſo far involved, that he alſo was obliged to leave England, and in the end was ſome time confined in a French priſon.

On a promotion of admirals in the year 1770, Sir George was appointed on the 24th of October Vice-admiral of the Red, and on the 28th of the ſame month, Vice-admiral of the White. In Auguſt 1771, he became Rear-admiral of Great Britain, and ſoon afterwards was obliged to reſign his poſt at Greenwich Hoſpital. The preſſure of the demands on him was now found too great to allow him to continue within the reach of his creditors with ſafety. He therefore went to France, where he contracted freſh debts, and in conſequence of them loſt his liberty. In this diſtreſs, after having ſolicited and been refuſed employment at home, he was aſſailed by the French miniſtry with large offers to take the direction of the fleet of that nation, and become their Port-admiral. This propoſal was rejected, and every appearance ſeemed to declare that our brave countryman would be doomed to remain cooped up in a foreign jail, while his ſervices were wanted againſt the common enemy. At this juncture the Duke de Noailles, with a degree of generoſity and ſpirit which do honour to the nobility of France, ſent Sir George money ſufficient to releaſe him from captivity, and he was enabled once more to return to England.

The great maſter of human nature has well obſerved, that

"—there is a tide in the affairs of men,
"Which taken in its turn leads on to for-
"tune."

Admiral Rodney at this time experienced the truth of it. Diſagreements and diſputes at home, and miſconduct of various kinds, had diſguſted many of our beſt officers, and driven them from the ſervice. Theſe circumſtances had paved the way for his being employed again. He was immediately appointed to command the fleet going to the Weſt-Indies; and the conſequences are too recent to require being here recapitulated.

Perhaps there never was a man who has experienced ſo ſudden a change as Sir George Brydges Rodney; and his fate ſhould ſtrongly impreſs caution on the minds of thoſe who think themſelves out of the reach of fortune. In the courſe of his life we ſee a brave man, of a good family, with great connections, and who had rendered eſſential ſervice to the kingdom, neglected, and left to ſtarve in an enemy's country. In that ſtate it is probable he would have continued but for the generoſity of a foe, and diviſions among his friends. His character need not be drawn here; it may be ſufficiently known by attending to the facts already related. Whatever failings he may poſſeſs, his courage, ſkill, and honour in his profeſſion are acknowledged on all hands, and the wiſh of every Engliſhman for his ſucceſſes will follow him into every part of the world to which he may ſail.

To this account of Sir George we ſhall add the following authentic Anecdote.

"During Sir George Rodney's late reſidence at Paris, ſo great was his indigence, that he frequently knew not where to apply for a dinner. Monſ. de Sartine, no ſtranger to his profeſſional abilities, thought this a proper time to wean his affections from his country, and therefore employed the Duke de Biron to make him an offer of the command of the French Weſt-India fleet, with a ſum of money that ſhould reſtore him to independence. The duke, in conſequence of this, invited Sir George to ſpend a month at his houſe, and, in the courſe of that time, frequently ſounded him with great delicacy on the ſubject; but not being able to make himſelf properly underſtood, at laſt openly declared to him, that "as his royal maſter meant the Weſt-Indies to be the theatre of the preſent war, he was commiſſioned to make the handſomeſt offers to Sir George, if he would quit the Engliſh ſervice, and take upon him the command of a French ſquadron." Sir George, after hearing him with great temper, ſpiritedly made him this anſwer: "Sir, my diſtreſſes, it is true, have driven me from the boſom of my country, but no temptation whatever can eſtrange me from her ſervice: had this offer been a voluntary one of your own, I ſhould have deemed it an inſult;—but I am glad to learn that it proceeds from a quarter that *can do no wrong!*" The Duke de Biron was ſo ſtruck with the public virtue of the old Britiſh Tar, that he inſtantly exclaimed, "It is a pity ſo gallant an officer ſhould be loſt to his country: will a thouſand louis d'ors enable you to re-viſit it, and to tender your ſervices to your ſovereign? The other replied, it would. The duke immediately advanced him the ſum, with which Sir George ſet out the next day for England; where he had not arrived a week, before he returned the duke's loan, accompanied with the moſt grateful letter, for the ſingular obligation he had ſo politely conferred upon him.——*This man may be truſted by his country!*

Humorous

Humorous Eſſay on the Organs of hearing, by the late Philip Dormer, Earl of Cheſterfield.

HUMAN nature, though every-where the ſame, is ſo ſeemingly diverſified by the various habits and cuſtoms of different countries, and ſo blended with the early impreſſions we receive from our education, that they are often confounded together, and miſtaken for one another. This makes us look with aſtoniſhment upon all cuſtoms that are extremely different from our own, and hardly allow thoſe nations to be of the ſame nature with ourſelves, if they are unlike us in their manners; whereas, all human actions may be traced up to thoſe two great motives, the purſuit of pleaſure, and the avoidance of pain: and upon a ſtrict examination, we ſhall often find that thoſe cuſtoms, which at firſt view ſeem the moſt different from our own, have in reality a great analogy with them.

What more particularly ſuggeſted this thought to me, was an account which a gentleman, who was lately returned from China, gave, in a company where I happened to be preſent, of a pleaſure held in high eſteem, and extremely practiſed by that luxurious nation.

He told us, that the tickling of the ears was one of the moſt exquiſite ſenſations known in China; and that the delight adminiſtered to the whole frame, through this organ, could, by an able and ſkilful tickler, be raiſed to whatever degree of extaſy the patient ſhould deſire.

The company, ſtruck with this novelty, expreſſed their ſurprize, as is uſual on ſuch occaſions, firſt by a ſilly ſilence, and then by many ſilly queſtions. The account too, coming from ſo far as China, raiſed both their wonder and curioſity, much more than if it had come from any European country, and opened a larger field for impertinent queſtions. Among others, the gentleman was aſked, whether the Chineſe ears and fingers had the leaſt reſemblance to ours? To which, having anſwered in the affirmative, he went on thus:

"I perceive I have excited your curioſity ſo much by mentioning a cuſtom ſo unknown to you here, that I believe it will not be diſagreeable, if I give you a particular account of it.

"This pleaſure, ſtrange as it may ſeem to you, is in China reckoned almoſt equal to any that the ſenſes afford. There is not an ear in the whole country untickled: the ticklers have, in their turn, others to tickle them, inſomuch that there is a circulation of tickling through that vaſt empire. Or if, by chance, there be ſome few unhappy enough not to find ticklers, or ſome ticklers clumſy enough not to find buſineſs, they comfort themſelves at leaſt with ſelf-titillation.

"This profeſſion is one of the moſt lucrative and conſiderable ones in China, the moſt eminent performers being either handſomely requited in money, or ſtill better rewarded by the credit and influence it gives them with the party tickled; inſomuch, that a man's fortune is made, as ſoon as he gets to be tickler to any conſiderable Mandarin."

The concluſion of the gentleman's diſcourſe was attended with the uſual interjections of wonder and ſurprize from the company. Some called it ſtrange, ſome odd, and ſome very comical; and thoſe who thought it the moſt improbable, I found by their queſtions, were the moſt deſirous to believe it. I obſerved too, that, while the recital laſted, they were moſt of them trying the experiment upon their own ears, but without any viſible effect that I could perceive.

Soon afterwards the company broke up, and I went home; where I could not help reflecting, with ſome degree of wonder, at the wonder of the reſt, becauſe I could ſee nothing extraordinary in the power which the ear exerciſed in China, when I conſidered the extenſive influence of that important organ in Europe. Here, as in China, it is the ſource of both pleaſure and power; the manner of applying to it is only different. Here the titillation is vocal, there it is manual, but the effects are the ſame; and, by the bye, European ears are not always unacquainted neither with manual application.

To make out the analogy I hinted at, between the Chineſe and ourſelves, in this particular, I will offer my readers ſome inſtances of the ſenſibility and prevalency of the ears of Great Britain.

The Britiſh ears ſeem to be as greedy and ſenſible of titillation as the Chineſe can poſſibly be; nor is the profeſſion of an ear-tickler here any way inferior, or leſs lucrative. They are of three ſorts, the private tickler, the public tickler, and the ſelf-tickler.

Flattery is, of all methods, the ſureſt to produce that vibration of the air which affects the auditory nerves with the moſt exquiſite titillation; and, according to the thinner or thicker texture of thoſe organs, the flattery muſt be more or leſs ſtrong. This is the immediate province of the private tickler, and his great ſkill conſiſts in tuning his flattery to the ear of his patient. It were endleſs to give inſtances of the influences and advantages of thoſe artiſts who excel in this way.

The

The buſineſs of a public tickler is to modulate his voice, diſpoſe his matter, and enforce his arguments in ſuch a manner, as to excite a pleaſing ſenſation in the ears of a number or aſſembly of people. This is the moſt difficult branch of the profeſſion, and that in which the fewest excel; but, to the few who do it, is the moſt lucrative, and the moſt conſiderable. The bar has at preſent but few proficients of this ſort, the pulpit none; the ladder alone ſeems not to decline.

I muſt not here omit ſome public ticklers of great eminency, and whoſe titillative faculties muſt be allowed to be ſingly confined to the ear; I mean the Italian ſingers, to whom ſuch crouds reſort, for the extaſy they adminiſter through that organ, and who ſo liberally requite their labour, that, if they will but do them the favour to ſtay two or three years longer, and have ſix or eight benefits more, they will have nothing left but their ears to give.

The ſelf-tickler is as unhappy as contemptible; for, having none of the talents neceſſary for tickling of others, and conſequently not worth being tickled by others neither, is reduced to tickle himſelf: his own ears alone receive any titillation from his own efforts. I know an eminent performer of this kind, who, by being nearly related to a ſkilful public tickler, would fain ſet up for the buſineſs himſelf; but has met with ſuch repeated diſcouragements, that he is reduced to the mortifying reſource of ſelf-titillation, in which he commits the moſt horrid exceſſes.

Beſides the proofs above-mentioned, of the influence of the ear in this country, many of our moſt common phraſes and expreſſions, from whence the genius of a people may always be collected, demonſtrate that the ear is reckoned the principal and moſt predominant part of our whole mechaniſm. As for inſtance:

To have the ear of one's prince, is underſtood by every body to mean having a good ſhare of his authority, if not the whole; which plainly hints how that influence is required.

To have the ear of the firſt miniſter is the next, if not an equal advantage. I am therefore not ſurpriſed that ſo conſiderable a poſſeſſion ſhould be ſo frequently attempted, and ſo eagerly ſolicited, as we may always obſerve it is. But I muſt caution the perſon, who would make his fortune in this way, to confine his attempt ſtrictly to the ear in the ſingular number; a deſign upon the ears, in the plural, of a firſt miniſter, being for the moſt part rather difficult and dangerous, however juſt.

To give ear to a perſon, implies giving credit, being convinced, and being guided by that perſon: all this, by the ſucceſs of his endeavours upon that prevailing organ.

To lend an ear is ſomething leſs, but ſtill intimates a willingneſs and tendency in the lender to be prevailed upon by a little more tickling in that part. Thus the lending of an ear is a ſure preſage of ſucceſs to a ſkilful tickler. For example: a perſon, who lends an ear to a miniſter, ſeldoms fails of putting them both in his power ſoon afterwards; and, when a fine woman lends an ear to a lover, ſhe ſhews a diſpoſition at leaſt to a further and future titillation.

To be deaf, and to ſtop one's ears, are common and known expreſſions, to ſignify a total refuſal and rejection of a perſon or propoſition; in which caſe I have often obſerved the manual application to ſucceed by a ſtrong vellication or rigorous percuſſion of the outward membranes of the ear.

There cannot be a ſtronger inſtance of the great value that has always been ſet upon theſe parts, than the conſtant manner of expreſſing the utmoſt and moſt ardent deſire people can have for any thing, by ſaying they would give their ears for it; a price ſo great, that it is ſeldom either paid or required. Witneſs the number of people actually wearing their ears ſtill, who in juſtice have long ſince forfeited them.

Over head and ears would be a manifeſt pleonaſmus, the head being higher than the ears, were not the ears reckoned ſo much more valuable than all the reſt of the head, as to make it a true climax.

It were unneceſſary to mention, as farther proofs of the importance and dignity of thoſe organs, that pulling, boxing, or cutting off the ears, are the higheſt inſults that choleric men of honour can either give or receive; which ſhews that the ear is the ſeat of honour as well as of pleaſure.

The anatomiſts have diſcovered, that there is an intimate correſpondence between the palm of the hand and the ear, and that a previous application to the hand communicates itſelf inſtantly, by the force and velocity of attraction, to the ear, and agreeably prepares that part to receive and admit of titillation. I muſt ſay too, that I have known this practiſed with ſucceſs upon very conſiderable perſons of both ſexes.

Having thus demonſtrated, by many inſtances, that the ear is the moſt material part in the whole mechaniſm of our ſtructure, and that it is both the ſeat and ſource of honour, power, pleaſure, and pain, I cannot conclude without an earneſt exhorta-

exhortation to all my country folks, of whatſoever rank or ſex, to take the utmoſt care of their ears.——Guard your ears, O ye Princes, for your power is lodged in your ears. Guard your ears, ye Nobles, for your honour lies in your ears. Guard yours ears, ye fair, if you would guard your virtue. And guard your ears, all my fellow-ſubjects, if you would guard your liberties and properties.

A Defence of the Proteſtant Aſſociation.

VARIOUS pieces, under different ſignatures, having appeared in the public prints, caſting unjuſt reflections on the proteſtant aſſociation, and tending to quiet the minds of the proteſtants at the preſent alarming criſis, by inſinuating that there is no danger ariſing from the toleration of popery, and that ſuch aſſociations are unneceſſary; I think it a piece of juſtice, which I owe to my countrymen, to give them a plain and true account of the views of this aſſembly, and lay before them the reaſons which induced them to form this aſſociation, and determined them to continue it.

Whether the gentlemen, who have favoured the public with their remarks on this occaſion, are really proteſtants, or proteſtant diſſenters, as they ſtile themſelves; or whether they are papiſts in diſguiſe, who aſſume the name of proteſtants, that they may be able to undermine the proteſtant cauſe with the greater ſucceſs, is neither eaſy nor neceſſary to determine; but it is eaſy to ſee that they are either totally ignorant of the ſubject on which they write, or elſe they wilfully diſguiſe it.

The pieces I refer to are written with different degrees of temper. One gentleman in particular appears to be very angry, and loads the aſſociation, and their friends, with the moſt illiberal and unmanly abuſe. If this gentleman had clearly ſtated the cauſe of his reſentment, he might have been anſwered; but as he appears to be angry at he knows not what, he can only be pitied. Others have written with more candour and moderation, and would have been worthy regard, had they not been deficient in point of argument. If theſe are ſincerely deſirous of being informed, they are requeſted to attend to the following particulars:

However unconcerned the preſent generation may be, and unapprehenſive of danger from the amazing growth of popery; how calmly ſoever they may behold the erection of popiſh chapels, here of popiſh ſchools being opened, and ſee popiſh books publicly advertiſed, they are to be informed that our anceſtors, whoſe wiſdom and firmneſs have tranſmitted to us thoſe religious and civil liberties which we now enjoy, had very different conceptions of this matter; and had they acted with that coldneſs, indifference, and ſtupidity, which ſeems to have ſeized the preſent age, we had now been ſunk into the moſt abject ſtate of miſery and ſlavery, under an arbitrary prince and popiſh government.

It was the opinion of our brave, wiſe, circumſpect, and cautious anceſtors, that an open toleration of the popiſh religion, is inconſiſtent with the ſafety of a free people, and a proteſtant government. It was thought by them, that every convert to popery was, by principle, an enemy to the conſtitution of this country; and as it was ſuppoſed that the Roman catholic religion promoted rebellion againſt the ſtate, there was a very ſevere law made to prevent the propagation of it. Such was the ſtate of things in the reign of the great Elizabeth; and popery having, notwithſtanding ſuch reſtriction, gained ground in the reign of James the ſecond, though the encouragement it then received from the ſtate, was not equal to what it has now obtained. The nation was alarmed, and the noble and reſolute ſtand which the proteſtants then made againſt the advances of popery, produced the revolution.

In the reign of William the third, the ſtate was thought to be in danger from the encroachments of Rome, to prevent which, the act of parliament was made which is now in the moſt material parts repealed, and ſeveral proteſtants being of opinion that this repeal will, in its conſequences, act as an open toleration of the popiſh religion, they are filled with the moſt painful apprehenſions. They think that liberty, which they value more than their lives, and which they would piouſly tranſmit to their children, to be in danger. They are full of the moſt alarming fears that chains are forging at the anvil of Rome for the riſing generation. They fear that the papiſts are undermining our happy conſtitution. They ſee the purple power of Rome advancing by haſty ſtrides, to overſpread this once happy nation. They ſhudder at the thought of darkneſs and ignorance, miſery and ſlavery, ſpreading their ſable wings over this highly favoured iſle. Their ſouls are pained for their rights and liberties as men, and their hearts tremble for the ark of God.

Inſpired with ſuch ſentiments, and under the influence of ſuch reaſonable and well-grounded fears, they think it a duty which they owe to themſelves, their poſterity, their religion, and their God, to unite as one man, and take every poſſible, loyal, and conſtitutional meaſure, to ſtop

the progress of that soul-deceiving and all enslaving superstition which threatens to, overspread the land. It is to be hoped, that an attempt so just and reasonable will be crowned with success; but should it fail, thro' the supineness or groundless prejudices of those who ought to stand first in this cause, the members of this association will enjoy the satisfaction of a self-approving mind, conscious of having done its duty; while those who meanly desert the protestant cause, and tamely suffer the encroachments of Rome, may see their error when it is too late, and be filled with bitterness and remorse at a conduct so mean and despicable, and so unworthy their profession.

Whatever such persons may think of themselves and their conduct, and however they may dress themselves up in the splendid robes of candour and moderation, they are to be informed that their conduct is highly criminal, and may be attended with the most deplorable consequences; as by their neglecting to appear on this great occasion, they give our rulers reason to conclude, that it is the sense of the nation that popery should be tolerated.

It is sincerely to be lamented, that protestants in general are not more apprehensive of the danger. Have they forgot the reign of bloody queen Mary? Have they forgot the fires in Smithfield, and can they behold the place without emotion where their fathers died? Will it ever be believed in future times, that persons of eminent and distinguished rank among the protestants, and persons of high and exalted religious characters, refused to petition against popery, and let it overspread our nation without opposition? Will it be believed that Englishmen were so far degenerated from the noble spirit of their ancestors, as tamely to bow the neck to the yoke of Rome? 'Tell it not in Gath, publish it not in the streets of Askelon; lest the daughters of the Philistines rejoice, lest the daughters of the uncircumcised triumph.'

It is not to be wondered at that the papists, either openly or in disguise, take every method to prevent the just and reasonable view of the protestant association, and therefore represent them as factious, seditious, and enemies to toleration. These charges, and every other which the malice of our enemies, or the groundless fears and prejudices of our mistaken friends shall hereafter exhibit, will be separately and distinctly considered in the course of these letters: and such an account given of the views of the protestant association, and the line of conduct which they have pursued, and intend to pursue, in order to accomplish the great end for which they associate, as will, I hope, obviate every objection, remove every scruple, and excite the protestants to join hand in hand, and unite as one man in that cause, in which their present and future welfare is so nearly concerned, by J. W.

Remarks on the Rev. Mr. Wesley's Letters, by the Rev. Mr. Arthur O'Leary.

(*See our last p.* 138 *and the preceding Article.*)

Gentlemen,

I Know that it is loss of time, and a loss to the public, impatient for a work in which they have clearly discovered the outlines of their country's rights, and from whence they daily expect new illustrations on the most important subjects, to take up the Hibernian Magazine with idle controversy. Were controversy the subject, I should be the last to enter the list. In your Magazine which has already made its way to the continent, on account of the late exertions of the Irish, and which should contain nothing unworthy the nervous eloquence and liberal principles of your numerous and learned correspondents, Mr. Wesley, in a syllogistical method, and the jargon of the schools, has arraigned the Catholics all over the world, with their kings and subjects, their prelates and doctors, as liars, perjurers, patentees of guilt and perjury, authorised by their priests to violate the sacred rules of order and justice; and unworthy of being tolerated even by Turks and Pagans *. Such a charge carries with it, its own confutation. But are there not prejudiced people still in the world? The nine skins of parchment, filled with the names of petitioners against the English Catholics, owe the variety of their signatures to pulpit declamations, and inflammatory pamphlets, teeming with Mr. Wesley's false assertions: and, to the disgrace of the peerage, in this variety of signatures, is not the lord's hand writing stretched near the scratch of the cobler's awl? For the parchment would be profaned, if the man who does not know how to write, made the sign of the ×.

I am a member of that Communion which Mr. Wesley aspersed in so cruel a manner. I disclaimed upon oath, in presence of judge Henn, the creed which Mr. Wesley attributes to me. I have been the first to unravel the intricacies of that very oath of allegiance proposed to the Roman Catholics, as it is worded in a manner which, at first sight, seems abstruse. And far from believing it lawful to violate faith with heretics, I so-

NOTE.

* See page 138 of our last Magazine.

lemnly

lemnly swear, without equivocation, or the danger of perjury, that, in a Catholic country where I was chaplain of war, I thought it a crime to engage the king of England's soldiers or sailors into the service of a Catholic monarch, against their Protestant sovereign—I resisted the solicitations, and ran the risk of incurring the displeasure of a minister of state, and losing my pension; and my conduct was approved of by all the divines in a monastery, to which I then belonged, who all unanimously declared, that, in conscience, I could not have behaved otherwise. Mr. Wesley may consider me as a fictitious character: but should he follow his precursor, I mean his letter wafted to us over the British channel, and on his mission from Dublin to Bandon, make Cork his way, Doctor Berkely, parish minister near Middleton, Captains Stanner, French, and others, who were prisoners of war in the same place, and at the same time, can fully satisfy him as to the reality of my existence in the line already described; and that in the beard which I then wore, and which, like that of Sir Thomas More, never committed any treason, I never concealed either poison or dagger to destroy my Protestant neighbour; though it was long enough to set all Scotland in a blaze, and to deprive Lord George Gordon of his senses.

Should any of the Scotch missionaries attend Mr. Wesley into this kingdom, and bring with them any of the stumps of the fagots with which Henry the eighth, his daughters, Mary and Elizabeth, and the learned James the first, roasted the heretics of their times in Smithfield, or some of the fagots with which the Scotch saints, of whose proceedings Mr. Wesley is become the apologist, have burnt the houses of their inoffensive Catholic neighbours, we will convert them to their proper use. In Ireland the revolution of the great Platonic year is almost completed. Things are re-instated in their primitive order. And the fagot which, without any mission from Christ, preached the gospel by orders of Catholic and Protestant kings, is confined to the kitchen. Thus, what formerly roasted the man at the stake, now helps to feed him. And nothing but the severity of winter, and the coldness of the climate in Scotland, could justify Mr. Wesley in urging the rabble to light it. This is a bad time to introduce it amongst us, when we begin to be formidable to our foes, and united amongst ourselves. And to the glory of Ireland be it said, we never condemned but murderers, and perpetrators of unnatural crimes, to the fagot.

By a statute of Henry the sixth, every Englishman of the Pale* was bound to shave his upper lip, or clip his whiskers, in order to distinguish himself from an Irishman. By this mark of distinction, it seems that what Campion calls in his old English, glib, and what we call the beard, as well as the complexion and size of both people, were much the same. In my opinion it had tended more to their mutual interest, and the glory of that monarch's reign, not to go to the nicety of splitting a hair, but encourage the growth of their fleeces, and inspire them with such mutual love for each other, as to induce them to kiss one another's beards, as brothers salute each other at Constantinople after a few days' absence. I am likewise of opinion, that Mr. Wesley, who prefaces his letter with, 'The interest of the Protestant religion,' would reflect more honour on his ministry, in promoting the happiness of the people, by preaching love and union, than in widening the breach, and increasing their calamities by division. The English and Irish were at that time of the same religion; but, divided in their affections, were miserable. Though divided in speculative opinions, if united in sentiment, we should be happy. The English settlers breathed the vital air in England, before they inhaled the soft breezes of our temperate climate. The present generation can say, 'Our fathers and grandfathers have been born, bred, and buried here. We are Irishmen, as the descendants of the Normans, who have been born in England, are Englishmen.'

Thus, born in an island in which the ancients might have placed their Hesperian gardens and golden apples, the temperature of the climate, and quality of the soil, inimical to poisonous insects, have cleansed our veins from the sour and acid blood of the Scythians and Saxons. We begin to open our eyes, and to learn wisdom from the experience of ages: we are tender-hearted; we are good-natured: we have feelings: we shed tears on the urns of the dead: deplore the loss of hecatombs of victims slaughtered on the gloomy altars of religious bigotry; cry in seeing the ruins of cities over which fanaticism has displayed the funeral torch, and sincerely pity the blind zeal of our Scotch and English neighbours, whose constant character is to pity none, for erecting the banners of persecution, at a time when the inquisition is abolished in Spain and Milan, and the protestant gentry are caressed at Rome, and live unmo-

NOTE.

* See the statutes of that king, and lament the effects of divisions fomented by sovereigns.

lested in the luxuriant plains of France and Italy.

The statute of Henry the sixth is now grown obsolete. The razor of calamity has shaved our lower and upper lips, and given us smooth faces. Our land is uncultivated, our country a desart. Our natives are forced into the service of foreign kings, storming towns, and in the very heat of slaughter, tempering Irish courage with Irish mercy *. All our misfortunes flow from long reigning intolerance, and the storms, which, gathering first in the Scotch and English atmosphere, never failed to burst over our heads. We are too wise to quarrel about religion. The Roman Catholics sing their psalms in Latin with a few inflections of the voice. Our Protestant neighbours sing the same psalms in English on a larger scale of musical notes. We never quarrel with our honest and worthy neighbours, the Quakers, for not singing at all; nor shall we ever quarrel with Mr. Wesley for raising his voice to heaven, and warbling forth his canticles on whatever tune he pleases, whether it be the tune of Guardian Angels, or Lango-lee. We like social harmony, and in civil music hate discordance. Thus when we go to the shambles we never enquire into the butcher's religion, but into the quality of his meat: we care not whether the ox was fed in the pope's territories, or on the mountains of Scotland, provided the joint be good; for though there be many heresies in old books, we discover neither heresy nor superstition in beef and claret. We divide them chearfully with one another, and though of different religions, we sit over the bowl with as much cordiality as if we were at a love feast. The protestant associations of Scotland and England may pity us: but we feel more comfort than if we were scorching one another with fire and fagot. Instead of singing 'peace to men of good will on earth,' does Mr. Wesley intend to sound the fury Alecto's horn, or the war-shell of the Mexicans? The Irish, who have no resource but in their union; does he mean to arm them against each other? One massacre, to which the fanaticism of the Scotch and English regicides gave rise, is more than enough: Mr. Wesley should not sow the seeds of a second. When he felt the first fruits and illapses of the spirit, when his zeal, too extensive to be confined within the majestic temples of the church of England, or the edifying meeting houses of the other Christians, prompted him to travel over most parts of Europe and America, and to establish a religion and houses of worship of his own, what opposition has he not met with from the civil magistrates! with what insults from the rabble! broken benches, dead cats, and pools of water bear witness! Was he then the trumpeter of persecution? was his pulpit changed into Hudibras's 'drum ecclesiastic?' did he abet banishment and proscription on the score of conscience? Now that his tabernacle is established in peace, after the clouds have borne testimony to his mission *, he complains in his second letter, wherein he promises to continue the fire which he has already kindled in England, that people of exalted ranks in church and state have refused entering into a mean confederacy against the laws of nature, and the rights of mankind. In his first letter he disclaims persecution on the score of religion, and in the same breath strikes out a creed of his own for the Roman Catholics, and says, 'That they should not be tolerated even amongst the Turks.' Thus the satyr in the fable breathes hot and cold in the same blast, and a lamb of peace is turned inquisitor. 'But is not that creed mentioned by Mr. Wesley, the creed of the Roman Catholics?' By right it should be theirs, as it is so often bestowed on them, and that, according to the civil law, a free gift becomes the property of the person to whom it is bestowed, if there be no legal disqualification on either side. But the misfortune is, that the Catholics and the framers of the fictitious creed so often refuted, and still forced on them, resemble the Frenchman and the blunderer in the comedy; one forces into the other's mouth a food which he cannot relish, and against which his stomach revolts.

Mr. Wesley places in the front of his lines, the general council of Constance, places the pope in the centre, and brings up the rear of his squadrons with a confabulation between a priest and a woman, whilst his letters are skirmishing on the wings. Let us march from the rear to the front, for religious warriors seldom observe order.

A priest then said to a woman whom Mr. Wesley knows, 'I see you are no

N O T E.

* Count Dillon and the Irish brigade could not be prevailed on by D'Estaing to put the English garrison to the sword. We will not kill our countrymen, said they. Would it not be wiser to let these gallant men go to mass, and serve their own king?

N O T E.

* See an abridgment of Wesley's journal, wherein he says, that in preaching one day at Kinsale, a cloud pitched over him.

heretic:

Mrs Lov_b___nd

Lord M_t_t

Publish'd as the Act directs by T: WALKER Nº. 79 Dame Street.

G. Byrne Sculp.

heretic: you have the experience of a real Christian.' 'And would you burn me?' said she. 'God forbid,' replied the priest, 'except for the good of the church.' Now this priest must be descended from some of those who attempted to blow up a river with gunpowder, in order to drown a city*. Or he must have taken her for a witch; whereas, by his own confession, 'she was no heretic.' A gentleman whom I know, declared to me upon his honour, that he heard Mr. Wesley repeat, in a sermon preached by him in the city of Cork, the following words: 'A little bird cried out in Hebrew,—O eternity! eternity! who can tell the length of eternity?' I am then of opinion, that a little Hebrew bird gave Mr. Wesley the important information about the priest and the woman: one story is as interesting as the other; and both are equally alarming to the Protestant interest. Hitherto it is a drawn battle between us: from the rear then, let us advance to the van, and try if the general council of Constance, which Mr. Wesley places at the head of his legions, be impenetrable to the sword of truth.

After reading the ecclesiastical history concerning that council, and Doctor Hay's answer to Archibald Drummond, I have gone through the drudgery of examining it all over in St. Patrick's library, when Mr. Wesley's letters made their appearance. The result of my researches is a conviction, that there is no such doctrine as 'Violation of faith with heretics,' authorised by that council. Pope Martin V. whom the fathers of that council elected, published a bull, wherein he declares, 'That it is not lawful for a man to perjure himself on any account, even for the faith.' Subsequent pontiffs have lopped off the excrescences of relaxed casuistry.

The pope's horns then are not so dangerous as to induce Mr. Wesley to sing the lamentations of Jeremiah the prophet, deploring the loss of Jerusalem, or to send us from London an Hebrew elegy to be modulated on the key of the Irish *Olegone*. 'Their souls are pained, and their hearts tremble for the ark of God †. Tell it not in Gath, publish it not in the streets of Askelon; lest the daughters of the Philistines rejoice, lest the daughters of the uncircumcised triumph.'

This same elegy resounded through Great Britain a little before the ark of England was destroyed, the sceptre wrested out of the hands of her king, her pontiffs deprived of their mitres, and her noblemen banished from her senate. Thus, as the Delphian sword slaughtered the victim in honour of the Gods, and dispatched the criminal on whom the sentence of the law was passed, the scripture is made subservient to profane, as well as sacred purposes. It recommends and enforces subordination, and, at the same time, becomes an arsenal from whence faction takes its arms. Like Boileau's heroes, in the battle of the books, we ransack old councils; we disturb the bones of old divines, who, wrapped up in their parchment blankets, sleep at their ease on the shelves of libraries, where they would snoar for ever, if the noise of the gunpowder upon an anniversary day, or the restless hands of pamphlet writers, industrious in inflaming the rabble, did not rouse them from their slumber. Peace to their manes! The charity sermon preached in Dublin by Doctor Campbell, the anniversary sermon preached in Cork last November by Doctor la Malliere, and the discourse to the Echlinville volunteers, by Mr. Dickson, have done more good in one day, either by procuring relief for the distressed, or by promoting benevolence, peace, and harmony amongst fellow-subjects of all denominations, than the folios written on pope Joan have done in the space of two hundred years.

I must now sound the retreat, with a design to return to the charge, and to attack Mr. Wesley's first battery, on which he has mounted the canons of the council of Constance. If I cannot succeed from want of abilities, but not from want of the armour of truth, I am sure of making a retreat, in which it is impossible to cut me off. For in the very supposition that the council of Constance, and all the councils of the world had defined 'Violation of faith with heretics,' as an article of faith, and that I do not believe it, 'Violation,' then, 'of faith with heretics,' is no article of my belief. For, to form one's belief, it is not sufficient to read a proposition in a book. Interior conviction must captivate the mind. The Arian reads the divinity of Christ in the new testament, and still denies it: would Mr. Wesley assert that the divinity of Christ is an article of the Arian faith? If then 'Violation of faith with heretics,' be the *tessera fidei*, the badge of the Roman Catholic religion, the Roman Catholics are all Protestants, and as well entitled to sing their psalms, as Mr. Wesley his canticles. I would not be one hour a member of any religion that would profess such a creed as Mr. Wesley has sent us from London.

NOTE.

* Amongst other plots attributed to the Roman Catholics in the reign of Charles the first, this extraordinary one was charged upon them.—See Hume.

† Wesley's second letter.

You

You may be, perhaps, ſurpriſed, gentlemen, that the introduction to a ſerious ſubject ſhould ſavour ſo little of the gloom and ſullenneſs ſo familiar to polemical writers; or that the ludicrous and ſerious ſhould be ſo cloſely interwoven with each other.——

But, remark a ſet of men who tax the nobility, gentry, and head clergy of England with degeneracy, for not degrading the dignity of their ranks and profeſſions. Remark them expoſing their parchments in meeting-houſes and veſtries, begging the ſignatures of every peaſant and mendicant, who comes to hear the goſpel, 'Wrong no man; he that loves his neighbour fulfils the law, &c.' and thoſe pious ſouls, 'pained and trembling for the ark of God,' running with the fagot to kindle the flames of ſedition, and oppreſs their neighbours. Remark in ſeventeen hundred and eighty, a lord with his hair cropped, a bible in his hand, turned elder and high prieſt at the age of twenty-three, and fainting for the ark of Iſrael.

In the fore-ground of this extraordinary picture, remark a miſſionary, who has reformed the very reformation; ſeparated from all the proteſtant churches, and in trimming the veſſel of religion, which he has brought into a new dock, has ſuffered as much for the ſake of conſcience, as Lodowick Muggleton or James Nailer could regiſter in their martyrology. Remark, that ſame gentleman inflaming the rabble, dividing his majeſty's ſubjects, propagating black ſlander, and throwing the gauntlet to people who never provoked him. Is not fanaticiſm, the mother of cruelty, and the daughter of folly, the firſt character in this religious maſquerade? Is it not the firſt ſpring that gives motion to theſe extraordinary figures, ſo correſponſive to Hogarth's enraged muſician? And in fencing with folly, have not the graveſt authors handled the foils of ridicule? To the modern Footes, and Molieres, or to the young ſtudent in rhetoric who employs irony in enlarging on his theme, ſhould I for ever leave the 'pained ſouls and trembling hearts,' of the Scotch Jonathan and the Engliſh Samuel, with their ſquadrons of Iſraelites fighting 'for the ark of the Lord,' if what they ſtyle in England the Gordonian Aſſociations, had not voted their thanks to Mr. Weſley, for what they call his excellent letter. Such a performance is worthy the approbation of ſuch cenſors; and in their holy ſhrines the ſacred relic ſhould be repoſited. In examining a performance which contains in a ſmall compaſs, all the horrors invented by wild and miſguided zeal, ſet forth in the moſt bitter language, I ſhall confine myſelf to the ſtrict line of an apologiſt, who clears himſelf and his principles from the foulеſt aſperſions. To the public and their impartial reaſon, the appeal ſhall be made: to the ſentiments implanted in the human breaſt, and to the conduct of man, not to the rubbiſh of the ſchools, Mr. Weſley ſhould have made application, when he undertook to ſolve the intereſting problem, Whether the Roman Catholics ſhould be tolerated, or perſecuted? But inſpired writers partake of the ſpirit of the ſeers, and copy as much as poſſible after the prophets: the prophet Ezekiel breathed on a pile of bones, and lo! a formidable army ſtarting from the earth, and ranging itſelf in battle array. Mr. Weſley blows the duſt of an old book, and lo! ſquadrons of religious warriors engage in a cruſade for the extirpation of the infidels.

The loyalty, the conduct, the virtues common to all, the natural attachment of man to his intereſt and country, the peaceable behaviour of the Roman Catholics have no weight in the ſcale of candour and juſtice. An old council held four hundred years ago, is ranſacked and miſconſtrued; a Roman Catholic is unworthy of being tolerated amongſt the Turks, becauſe Mr. Weſley puts on his ſpectacles to read old Latin. I have the honour, &c.

ARTHUR O'LEARY.

Mary's-lane, Dublin,
Feb. 28, 1780.

Hiſtories of the Tete-a-Tete annexed: or, Memoirs of Lord M——T and Mrs. L—B—D.

AMONGST all the portraits we have hitherto exhibited in this gallery, few will, perhaps, be found more ſingular, either as to perſon or complexion, than our preſent little hero. He has at times been taken for the Hay-market manager; but this ſovereign of the boards is a Coloſſus compared to his lordſhip, who may be pronounced one of the leaſt men in England, not in any reſpect deformed, but, on the contrary, whoſe perſon poſſeſſes great ſymmetry and proportion. Neither is his countenance in the leaſt diſagreeable, but rather prepoſſeſſing, as the reader will perceive by the ſubjoined ſtriking reſemblance.

Bred up in the ſchool of luxury and diſſipation, he could not fail imbibing thoſe notions which are ſo prevalent in the polite world: he had at a very early period a ſtrong paſſion for play, which, however, was in ſome degree abated by a diſaſter which happened to a near relation. The melancholy ſtory is as follows. The late lord ——, who played very deep, and

and had often a great run of ill luck, having one night loſt a very capital ſum at Arthur's, upon his return home, finding he could not acquit this debt of honour (though his diſhonourable debts to his tradeſmen amounted to ten times the ſum, and which never cauſed him one moment's uneaſineſs) he gave a general diſcharge to all his debts in diſcharging his piſtol, to prove he did not want brains, though he now made a very improper uſe of them.

This anecdote naturally leads us to reflect upon the uncommon prevalence of ſuicide amongſt the great; many of whom poſſeſſing every thing that this life can afford, conſider it with all its bleſſings not worth enjoying, without even entertaining an idea of a future ſtate, where the ſmall ruffling circumſtances attendant on a mundane ſituation, will be removed. Some recent inſtances of * ſuicide might induce us to believe, that like the ſcrophula, and other corporeal diſorders, it was hereditary; but we hope that this is a miſtaken notion, particularly for the ſake of our hero, whoſe welfare we ſincerely wiſh.

The demiſe of his father, at a time that he had not yet attained his majority, afforded him a field to diſplay his talents and diſpoſition, in intrigue as well as the ſports of the turf and the gaming table. It is but too true that

"A little learning is a dangerous thing;"

for our hero having acquired ſome inſight into horſe-racing, cocking, and the dice, imagined himſelf qualified to engage with the moſt knowing in thoſe different purſuits; and was thereby ſoon reduced to many inconveniencies and embarraſſments, from which the ſons of Levi, with their uſual urbanity and diſintereſtedneſs, relieved him, as they were made acquainted with his diſtreſſes, at the moderate rate of about cent. per cent. a fixed price for loans to minors.

Add to theſe anticipated depredations upon his fortune, his expences occaſioned by his amours, and for which he always teſtified uncommon generoſity, we need not be ſurpriſed to find that when he came of age, his eſtate was (as Sir Francis Wronghead ſays) a little out at the elbows. About this time Kitty Fiſher was in the zenith of her glory, and lord M——— was one of her profeſſed admirers. The ſums he laviſhed upon that beautiful Thais are incredible; and yet he was frequently obliged to ſubmit being thrown into ſituations not very agreeable to a man of ſpirit. He was often cloſeted to make room for men, not of ſuperior rank, or generoſity, but only of ſuperior ſtature. Once, indeed, he was compelled to ſubmit to a whimſical retreat. Kitty was full dreſſed, prepared for the opera, and lord S——— was to wait upon her, and accompany her to his box: in the interim our little hero paid her a viſit, a few minutes before lord S——'s arrival: the latter was upon the ſtairs before ſhe knew of his coming; there was not a cloſet in her dining-room, and there was but one method left of concealing the pigmy-hero—this was beneath the fair one's hoop-petticoat. She received her ſecond viſiter with her uſual eaſe and politeneſs, deſired his lordſhip to be ſeated for a moment, till ſhe retired into the adjacent apartment for her cloak, where ſhe depoſited in ſafety lord M———. The ſtory was often told by Kitty, who uſed to ſay ſhe conſidered herſelf as Trappolin in Duke and no Duke, with the difference of having only one imp inſtead of three in her train; which did not, however, hinder her from exclaiming, as ſoon as ſhe was out of lord S———'s hearing, "Eo, Meo and Areo, ſtick cloſe, my boys; make no noiſe behind, but ſtick cloſe."

We cannot ſuppoſe that our hero ever diſcloſed this adventure: but Kitty repeated it often, with ſo many circumſtances of probability, that we are ſtrongly induced to give it credit.

Signora Frali was another of his lordſhip's favourites, and upon her he laviſhed ſome capital ſums: but we cannot ſay that he was in this purſuit more admired, or peculiarly diſtinguiſhed, than in his former; and there ſeems to have been a kind of fatality in his being almoſt conſtantly the rival of Jemmy Twitcher. Indeed, if we might believe ſome reports that were circulated laſt year, when a certain moſt tragical event made a great noiſe, he was even his Lordſhip's rival in the perſon of Miſs R———y; but theſe inſinuations we did not then, nor do we now, believe.

Be this as it may, as we do not find he ever was upon the footing of a cher ami, but conſtantly a dupe to the ladies, and thoſe who were moſt upon the ton, in a certain line; that the black-legs at Newmarket and elſewhere uſually fleeced him; and that even when he played upon the ſquare, his evil genius prevailed, and he generally loſt; our ſurprize ceaſes at hearing of his cutting down timber, diſpoſing of his Cambridgeſhire eſtate, and even dila-

N O T E.

* The intelligent reader will, doubtleſs, anticipate the application to Mr. H. St—y, and his father, both of whom fell a ſacrifice by their own hands.

diſpoſe of it in parcels.

Such was our hero's ſituation, when he made acquaintance with our heroine, the beautiful Mrs. L—b—d. This lady is the daughter of an Iriſh factor, who traffick-ed for conſiderable ſums, and before the unfortunate American troubles, dealt very conſiderably beyond the Atlantic. He was thereby enabled to give his daugh-ter a moſt polite education, and the world reported ſhe would have a very conſidera-ble fortune. At that time there was much reaſon to believe the aſſertion well found-ed: ſhe had accordingly many ſuitors in an honourable way; ſome of ſuperior rank to what ſhe could reaſonably expect: however, as ſhe judged that her perſon and accompliſhments, added to her ex-pectancies, entitled her to a coronet, ſhe would not liſten to the ſolicitation of any of her ſuitors, as no one could lay claim to a higher title than that of a baronet.

Whilſt ſhe was thus coquetting in the gay world, her father's affairs took a very diſagreeable turn, occaſioned by the ſtop-page of his remittances from America; and it was judged adviſable to become a bankrupt. No ſooner did her father's name appear in the Gazette, than all her lovers vaniſhed, and not one remained but a Mr. L—b—d, who was her father's attorney, and had acted in every reſpect as a ſincere friend. Upon this occaſion, he ſaid to her, "My dear miſs, though I am perfectly acquainted with the ſituati-on of your father's affairs, and greatly lament his misfortunes, I am afforded one great conſolation from his diſtreſs, which is, that it enables me to renew my ad-dreſſes to you, though they have been hitherto ſlighted, and of convincing you of the ſincerity of my paſſion, which has never been influenced by intereſted views."

This generous declaration, added to her preſent critical ſituation, induced our heroine to liſten to Mr. L—b—d's ſuit, and in a ſhort time ſhe was prevailed upon to give him her hand. He was a man of extenſive practice, and lived in a very genteel manner, ſo that ſhe now felt no inconvenience from her father's misfor-tunes. Mrs. L—b—nd being of a facetious turn, frequently rallied her huſband upon his name, which ſhe ſaid ſhe be-lieved he had choſen as ſo very applicable to his profeſſion, in imitation of the lot-tery-office keepers, who had got from Hazard up to Goodluck itſelf. He was not offended at her raillery, but jocularly replied, that he often wiſhed he could ſay with Shenſtone, "that he thanked hea-ven, his name would not admit of a pun.

Upon her huſband's demiſe, which hap-pened about two years ſince, ſhe found herſelf in a very uncomfortable ſituation, and was from neceſſity prevailed upon to liſten to Jacky B—n—d's propoſal of be-coming his houſekeeper; but ſhe ſoon found that her appointment was a perfect ſinecure, and ſhe was too much of a pa-triot to enjoy a poſt without performing any duty. In other words, this gentle-man was of ſo parſimonious a diſpoſition, that he would ſcarce allow himſelf neceſ-ſaries; and a ſuperintendant of his kitchen was an uſeleſs office. After a ſhort time ſhe quitted him, but not till ſhe was almoſt ſtarved out, in deſpite of all her remonſtrances, and ſome ſarcaſms, which he took in as good part as if they had been compliments, till ſhe one day reminded him of what his father told him, when he requeſted to go abroad and ſee the world—"Ay, Jacky, (ſaid the worthy old gentleman, whoſe memory will ever be revered) I've no objection to your going abroad, and ſeeing the world, provided the world does not ſee you." The repetition of this rouzed his indigna-tion; he was not callous to ſo ſevere a ſtroke, which he too well remembered; he flew into a violent rage, and bid her inſtantly decamp: ſhe only waited for the mandate; her clothes were already packed up, and ſhe beat her retreat that very evening.

It was but a ſhort time after ſhe quit-ted Jacky B—d, that ſhe fell in compa-ny with our little hero: ſhe had heard his character, and that generoſity, if not extravagance, was his predominant paſ-ſion: ſhe was accordingly eaſily prevailed upon to accept of a carte blanche which he offered her.

Mrs. L———d's ſituation was now moſt agreeably changed, from penury to voluptuouſneſs, and ſhe had reaſon to be completely ſatisfied with her paramour. Yet the ſweets of this life, however near-ly they approach perfection, are never un-tinctured with bitters. She had ſcarcely been a month in this comparative Elyſium, before a very diſtreſsful ſcene was exhi-bited. This was neither more nor leſs than an execution for debt; which put our hero and heroine to much inconveni-ence, and compelled them to change their habitation.

However, the diſagreeable effects of this event being ſurmounted, and a more œconomical ſyſtem having ſince been ſet on foot, we hope that their felicity will not again be diſturbed by ſuch an alarm-ing circumſtance; as we may venture to pronounce them as ſnug and contented a tete-a-tete party as any in the purlieus of St. James's.

An Account of Lord Thurlow.

OF the three learned profeſſions, that which moſt ſurely and effectually leads the perſon who devotes his attention to it, to riches and honours, is that of the law. If we trace the origin of the moſt diſtinguiſhed families in the kingdom, we ſhall find that of the number which have originated from the mere merit of their anceſtors, by far the greater proportion derive the ſplendor of their preſent ſituations from foundations laid by thoſe who have diligently toiled in the ſtudy of Juriſprudence. In the laſt century, it appeared from a book publiſhed by Henry Phillips, that more than a third of the then peerage, a ſmall one indeed compared with the preſent, had ariſen from thoſe who were in their times the moſt diſtinguiſhed characters in Weſtminſter-Hall; and a ſurvey of thoſe who have ſince been added to the hereditary council of the nation, will ſhew that the profeſſion hath not loſt its power of conferring dignities and affluence on its declared votaries. A moderate ſhare of abilities joined to application, will give the profeſſor a fair chance of ſucceſs; but when great talents are employed in this arduous, dry and forbidding purſuit, the rewards which follow, more than compenſate for the ſacrifices made by thoſe who relinquiſh ſtudies, which, in general, have a greater power of attraction.

There cannot be a more ſtriking example to encourage thoſe who aſpire after greatneſs, and who wiſh to ſoar above their fellows, than the exalted ſituation in which the preſent chancellor of Great Britain is now to be viewed. Without birth or family connections, and with a ſlender portion of fortune; deſtitute of thoſe qualities which give a brilliancy to private life, and which render a perſon reſpectable in the eyes of mankind; with a degree of careleſsneſs which has ſet at defiance the common rules of decency and decorum; and without that profound and intimate acquaintance with the laws and conſtitution of his country, which hath frequently been found in many of his predeceſſors, Lord Thurlow now preſides in the higheſt poſt in the law; a poſt which to fill with reputation, requires qualifications that are ſeldom united in one perſon.

His lordſhip is one of the ſons of a clergyman, formerly rector of Aſhfield, in the county of Suffolk, and was born about the year 1730. Determining to make the law his profeſſion, he was entered of the Inner Temple, and in the regular courſe of time was called to the bar, where he attended many years unknown and unnoticed. A ſpirit of indolence which he hath been at leaſt as much famed for as on account of his ſuperior endowments, ſeemed to threaten unſurmountable difficulties in the progreſs through his profeſſion. In early life, he was more famed for his agreeable than uſeful qualities; and ſuch as were at that time in his intimacy, could diſcover none of thoſe appearances which promiſed to lead him to the height he is ſince arrived at. His purſuits were more calculated to advance him to authority in a club of Bons Vivants than in the firſt ſeat of Judicature, or in the great council of the nation. The fire of youth involved him in ſituations, out of which he did not extricate himſelf but with ſome ſtain on his character, and the Scandalous Chronicle hath been enriched with ſtories which have been propagated with all the accuſtomed virulence and induſtry of party rage. His connections in the family of a dignitary belonging to one of the firſt cathedrals, have particularly been brought to view in a manner highly diſgraceful to him; but as the records of calumny are not always the moſt accurate, and as the relation might tend to give pain to many worthy perſons, the circumſtances of this tranſaction will be with more propriety conſigned to oblivion, than repeated on the preſent occaſion.

But though our tenderneſs for both the living and the dead induces us to ſuppreſs a tale which might gratify a malignant curioſity; the adventures of his lordſhip and a celebrated coffee-houſe keeper's daughter do not require the ſame delicacy to be obſerved; and as the lady is ſtill reſident in his family, it will hardly be conſidered as breaking into the pale of private life, to notice, that in obtaining this valuable prize from his competitors, his lordſhip threw off the indolence of his natural diſpoſition, and by mere dint of perſeverance and attention, was allowed to carry off all the honour which could ariſe from ſuch contention. He regularly ſpent the greater part of his time at the houſe of his fair-one's mother: he loſt no opportunity of ingratiating himſelf as well with the old lady as with her daughter. His paſſion was not to be confined within the bounds of prudence, and the laughing frequenters of a public coffee-room were indulged with a ſight of all others the moſt ridiculous, that of one of the firſt law officers under the crown contributing to the amuſement of women and boys.

The ſucceſs of this amour it may be preſumed compenſated for the ridicule which it created. Both the ladies ſoon

disappeared from their house, and the younger became the favourite of our lawyer. About this time he began to feel his own consequence; and some opportunities which offered of displaying the abilities which he possessed, were not suffered to pass away without being used. He now came into the possession of a great share of business, and was noticed as a man capable of adding weight to that party in political matters which could obtain his support. The heads of the Bedford party soon had the sagacity to avail themselves of his talents. In 1761 he had been appointed one of the king's counsel, and in March 1770 became attorney-general. He was also twice elected into parliament for the Borough of Tamworth in Staffordshire.

Those who had entertained a favourable opinion of him as a man of parts, were not deceived. From the time he came into the house of commons, he supported the side he espoused with a degree of firmness, dignity and candour, which claimed and received the applause both of those he supported, and those he opposed. A rough manner, bordering on rudeness, gave him the character of a blunt speaker, who was above duplicity or deceit; and no line of conduct could be better adapted to win on the prejudices of an Englishman, than one that professes to despise and disdain an abject and debasing flattery. He continued to acquit himself with so much reputation, that on the removal of Earl Bathurst, he was advanced to the dignity of Lord Chancellor on the 2d June 1778, and created a peer by the title of Lord Thurlow, Baron of Ashfield, in the county of Suffolk.

The violence of political controversy was at this time too strong to allow any person to act on the principles of moderation, and the new chancellor, as soon as he came into the house of peers, took a very decided part in favour of government. In assemblies constituted as either house now is, an illiberal warmth will frequently supersede sober and decent arguments. Lord Thurlow, in attempting to restrain some speakers in their excursions beyond the question in debate before them, received some censures from his opponents, and particularly from the duke of Grafton, who charged him with exceeding the bounds of his duty, and the rules laid down by his predecessors. The reply given on this occasion merited all the approbation which it received from the world, being at once modest, spirited, and decent. The chancellor's conduct ever since in the house of peers, has been uniform, manly and consistent, still supporting the measures of Administration, although his principal friends have deserted the ministry.

How long he will remain in possession of his present post, will probably depend on accidents in the political world. He has already acquired importance enough as a peer, to be a formidable enemy, and therefore will certainly be kept in good-humour as long as it is possible. In the mean time, the performance of his duty as chancellor meets with so many impediments, that the suitors of the court of chancery experience all the evil consequences which arise from their causes remaining unfinished, and have every reason to lament that the times make it necessary for law officers to devote so large a portion of their time to politics. The delays in courts of equity are very great, owing to their constitution, and do not want the procrastinations of individuals to be superadded to them. The anxieties of those whose property is to depend on the voice of one man, are intitled to some attention, and it is to be hoped, will shortly have weight enough to obtain that notice which will confer on Lord Thurlow as much honour in his capacity as a judge, as he hath already as a speaker of the house of Lords, or a peer in parliament.

Description of a Strange Being, approaching to an Oddity.

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

AVARO is a person of about fifty, who has all his life time been plodding behind a counter in Capel-street till very lately, and as a journeyman haberdasher had saved near five hundred pounds. A distant relation lately died, and left him upwards of fifteen thousand pounds. He would still have pursued his menial vocation, but his master positively refused keeping him any longer, saying, 'he was ashamed to have a servant richer than himself.' Thus, in despite of his teeth, driven from his servitude, and thrown upon the world in this destitute manner, it was requisite to pursue the most rigid œconomy to avoid starving, a jail, or a workhouse. He accordingly calculated his expences to a farthing, never spent one day more than another a single halfpenny, and his diurnal disbursements never exceeded a shilling. He does not breakfast, considering tea as pernicious to the nervous system, and generally after he rises and has done his domestic business, he takes a walk over Essex Bridge, and round by Island Bridge in order to preserve, not create an appetite for dinner; for which he is perfectly prepared at one o'clock.

He

He then repairs to Copper Alley, and lays out four-pence for a plate of the best, having previously furnished himself with a roll, as bread is now cheap, and the half-penny slice in a cook's shop is an imposition.

After having heartily regaled himself, with the aid of half a pint of ale, he carefully deposits the remainder of his mess in an old newspaper, which is to serve him by way of a supper.

If the weather is not fine, he returns to his garret near Bride-street, (for he considers an elevated lodging, to be more airy and wholesome than any apartment near the ground floor) and takes a nap for an hour or two. He then sallies forth, and after a short excursion, pops into some obscure public house, where a good fire is kept, and plants himself as near it as possible, calls for a pint of ale, and if he can beg half a pipe of tobacco, he smokes one; if not, he goes without it. The pint lasts him till it is supper time, when he opens his budget, and ravenously devours the remains of his dinner. If he likes his company, and finds them obliging in point of tobacco, he probably has an overtaker, luxuriantly concludes the evening, and retires to rest.

His custom is so very good, that he has been banished from most of the public houses in his neighbourhood, and is scarce ever able to shew his head twice in the same place.

Such is the journal of Avaro's life, for one day will serve as an Ephemeris for not only one, but a dozen years. This *routine* renders him extremely happy, except in one point; this is, his lamenting the loss of his place, which would have enabled him to live quite comfortably, and according to his utmost wishes.

But Avaro has some singularities that are out of this diurnal system. He considers washerwomen's bills as extremely extravagant, particularly at this juncture, and therefore, very judiciously washes his own linen. The portable part, such as stocks and handkerchiefs, he usually carries in his pocket to dry, and plants that side always next the fire in a public house. An accident happened to him the other evening, which did not fail to mortify him, as his pride is as great as his parsimony; this was an unlucky discovery made in pulling out his handkerchief, which drew forth a stock that was reeking wet, and being taken up by the maid, she held it up in derision, and created such a horse laugh against him, that he was obliged to make a precipitate retreat, being unable to stand the brunt.

Another species of his œconomy is truly excentric, and can scarcely be equalled by the first-rate miser in the world. He combs his own wig and shaves himself; the latter operation he considers as a heavy charge, and therefore, in some measure to diminish it, he appropriates the soap sud rag to the use of his shoes, which he cleans and blacks by the help of these suds, and thereby saves himself at least a halfpenny a week, which he was formerly extravagant enough to disburse for the japanning of his shoes.

However, since the increase of the price of soap, he has a new stroke of œconomy in meditation, which is, to discontinue using soap in shaving, and scrape dry. He has only one apprehension upon this occasion, which is, that as he is troubled with a few eruptions about his chin, this same dry shaving, may, perhaps, be fatal to the brood of pimples. But in this case he proposes solacing himself with the consideration, that it will save him the expence of phlebotomy, which, upon an average, stands him in about sixpence a year.

If, Sir, you think Avaro a proper subject for public exhibition, he is at your and your readers service, and shall only add, that his avarice cannot even carry with it the appearance of a regard to his friends and relations, as he never lent a man a shilling in his life, having made a solemn vow to the contrary, and as he is not acquainted with so near a relation as a fourth cousin.

Repentance may be too late.
A Story founded on Facts.

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

SIR,

TO compensate, in some degree, for the injurious contempt with which, for many years, I treated the man I now most esteem, is one motive for troubling you with the present:—the other is, from my mistake, to warn the gay and thoughtless of my own sex not to prefer the gaudy trappings of the fop of fortune, to the solid and lasting pleasures enjoyed in being the partner of a man of sense, nor wish what is not to be found, a junction of both characters.

I intend, Mr. Editor, to be very candid in what I have to relate, and as little to intrude on your more useful labour, as I wish not to take place of the production of a more able pen: it is not from novelty, but experience, I ask attention.

I am now verging on that state in which the poet says, "Man delights us not, nor woman neither," and when the virgin stalk no longer supports the bloom of spring.

My parents, by application and indus-

try in a genteel buſineſs, acquired what in this country is called a pretty fortune. I was the youngeſt of ſeveral children, and, as it is often the caſe, had a little more attention paid to my education, but was brought to underſtand the buſineſs in common with the others. In perſon I am of a middling ſtature; my features were ſoft and agreeable, but not ſtriking. As a ſtrict œconomy was the domeſtic rule, it was not often that I frequented faſhionable amuſements; but when I made one of a party, it was with my ſuperiors in fortune, whom I was fond of imitating. I was not ſo vain as to give myſelf airs of conſequence on my dependancies, yet I entertained hopes that I ſhould, one day, make ſome advantage beyond what might naturally be expected. To this deluſion I owe my preſent contrition, and hence the origin of a more than momentary repentance.

At that period, when by the laws of our country, the authority of parents and maſters ceaſe to influence, I received the addreſſes of a perſon whom I ought not to have rejected, and whoſe perſon and manners I ſhall impartially deſcribe. I have now nothing to hope for from flattery, and have long given place to ſacred truths and ſerious occupations.

In his perſon he is a little above the middling ſtature, his deportment is genteel, and in his gait active to admiration. His features are regular, with an agreeable ſymmetry, and a compoſed chearfulneſs, the emblem of his mind. As to his fortune, it was ſuch as could make me (and he offered) legal and honourable conceſſions. So far you will pronounce him unexceptionable, and me inexcuſable; but when I deſcribe his mental abilities, I ſhall greatly add to the number of my admirers, and hope not to diminiſh the few friends (though I muſt confeſs they are not many) that conſole my misfortune.

In the early part of life, his friends had not the advantage to give, nor he the happineſs to receive a liberal education; but his buſineſs gave him ſufficient leiſure to acquire, by a pleaſing application, what the ſchools, under the ſevereſt diſcipline, do not always attain. Thoſe moments which others, from the ſtudy of the dead languages, beſtow on worſe than trifling amuſements, were from buſineſs with him devoted to the purſuit of a more uſeful ſcience, the knowledge of mankind, their manners, and opinions. That œconomy which makes ſuch uſe of moments, did not fail to lay out the pence to the beſt advantage; and what others expended on their idle pleaſures, he appropriated to the pleaſures of the mind. Polite literature, a taſte for the ſciences, with a knowledge of the human heart, which is not always imparted from the ſchools, in theſe he made conſiderable progreſs. Natural ſenſe and abilities are not confined to particular advantages. A man of good ſenſe is often a rigid moraliſt; and a man of learning is at leaſt an honeſt man, whatever may be his failings. In him ſpeculative ſtudy has eradicated every vice and meanneſs: his failings I leave to them (if there be any) that know him better.

Diſappointment in the tender paſſions ſometimes determines in the extreme: in him all other paſſions are ſubſided but the improvement of the mind, and the love of mankind. Philanthropy is now his ruling paſſion.—Thoſe advantages which conſtitute the enjoyment of life, are with him carried to the higheſt perfection; health and tranquility ſeem to be a natural production; an unaffected temperance, with relays of exerciſe, contribute to eſtabliſh the former, and a tranquil peace of mind can ſpring from no other ſource but virtue. Was happineſs to be found on earth, I could not be preſented with a fairer proſpect.

I have often ſeen, and now prove by experience, how fatal is the advice of friends, and how ſhort-ſighted is human prudence! For many years (more than I am willing to acknowledge) I treated his pretenſions with the greateſt contempt. My father adviſed and approved my conduct, and even went ſo far as to inſult his underſtanding.—Had any other man given ſuch cauſe, he would not have eſcaped unpuniſhed. I often wiſhed to inſult him, but it was not often that I had it in my power, as he ſaw and eluded my deſign. I was very ſenſible of the warmth of his affection, and did what was in my power to turn it into ridicule; but that ſteady countenance which is the characteriſtic of a great mind, almoſt drove me to madneſs to find that my ſevereſt frowns were received with a pleaſing ſmile: he once retaliated, and it was followed by repentance.

My mother, who never pretended to influence my affection, left me to my own choice, but ſometimes thought I acted with cruelty; and when I would exclaim againſt "the fellow's impertinence, for pretending to one ſo much his ſuperior in every reſpect, as I was," would check my towering thoughts, and mortify my ambitious views, by telling me, "there was but one family of nobility, and that was the family of good-ſenſe; all others were but pretenders; and though the herald

herald might blazon, the utmoſt effort of his art could not beſtow on them a ſingle ray of virtue."

After a long and tedious purſuit, he gave up all hopes of getting the better of my prejudice: with reluctance he renounced me, and with me all thoughts of womankind. What is very ſingular in his conduct is, he never blamed or cenſured mine, and always in company evaded every thing on the ſubject.——He was once heard to ſay, "She will certainly be ſorry for it when it is too late."

He is now near his grand climacterick, with all the chearfulneſs and activity of youth, and the greateſt flow of health and ſpirits; happy in the enjoyment of a few friends, and his friends more happy in the enjoyment of him.

This, Sir, I muſt confeſs, is not my only misfortune, for one rarely comes alone. Some years paſt my father died and left me in poſſeſſion of part of my fortune; as I did not chooſe to go into buſineſs I put it out, with the advice of ſome friends, on what they thought good ſecurity; (this was at a time when he entertained hopes of being one day poſſeſſed of what he valued much more than my fortune) he often blamed them for giving me ſuch advice, and would tell them the principle of the fund was not permanent, nor the ſtructure ſecure, but muſt in a few years, if attended with any misfortune or accident, tumble into ruins. His aſſertion has been verified, and I have loſt it to a trifle; and they now admire him whom before they thought a viſionary.

What we ſometimes think a diſappointment, time often reverſes to an advantage. My father at his death put a great part of his fortune in poſſeſſion of my mother, ſhe ſurvived him ſeveral years, and at her deceaſe made an equitable diſtribution. I have been much more cautious of this, and have taken better ſecurity, but with leſs intereſt; however, with œconomy, it affords me a genteel maintenance. My leiſure hours are now devoted to ſerious ſtudy, which ſometimes gives place to your entertaining amuſements, after regretting that I have added to the number of thoſe that diveſt themſelves of prejudice, and acquire experience when it is too late.

Obſervations on the Climate of Ruſſia, in a Letter from J. G. King, D. D. to the Biſhop of Durham.

My Lord,

I TAKE the liberty to ſend your lordſhip a few remarks I made during my reſidence in Ruſſia, on the cold in that country; particularly with reſpect to the means by which the inhabitants of thoſe northern climates are enabled not only to protect themſelves from ſuffering by its inclemency, but to turn it to their advantage, and even to enjoy amuſements peculiar to it; which will juſtify the obſervation of our excellent philoſophical poet, who ſays,

'What happier nature ſhrinks at with affright,
The hard inhabitant contends is right.'
Eſſay on Man.

If I could have communicated any experiments which might have helped to diſcover the natural cauſe of freezing, and have ſerved either to confirm ſome of the ſeveral theories already given of this phænomenon, or to eſtabliſh a new one, I ſhould have thought my remarks more worthy your lordſhip's attention, and have long ſince put the looſe notes which have lain by me on this ſubject, into ſome form. But though I made many experiments in freezing ſeveral ſubſtances, I cannot pretend to have found any thing new or ſingular to remark as to the nature of congelation. Yet ſtill, I hope it may afford your lordſhip ſome amuſement to obſerve the ſagacity and addreſs which the human mind exerts in the application of the proper means of ſelf preſervation: and the conſideration of the wonderful proviſion which the wiſdom and goodneſs of Divine Providence has ſuited to the peculiar wants of his creatures, I am ſure, your lordſhip will always look upon as the moſt intereſting part of natural hiſtory.

It is neceſſary for me to premiſe, that in the courſe of theſe obſervations I may be obliged to repeat ſeveral things which have been ſaid before; but, I flatter myſelf, I may be able to ſet ſome of them in a new light, and to add others which have been overlooked or omitted.

I muſt firſt obſerve to your lordſhip, that the cold in St. Peterſburgh, by Farenheit's ſcale, is, during the months of December, January, and February, uſually from 8 to 15 or 20 degrees below 0; that is, from 40 to 52 degrees below the freezing point: though commonly, in the courſe of the winter, it is for a week or ten days ſome degrees lower.

It is almoſt difficult for an inhabitant of our temperate climate to have any idea of a cold ſo great; it may, perhaps, help to give ſome notion of it, to tell you that when a perſon walks out in that ſevere weather, the cold makes the eyes water, and that water freezing, hangs in little icicles on the eye-laſhes. As the common peaſants uſually wear their beards, you may

may ſee them hanging at the chin like a ſolid lump of ice. Yet by the way, the advantage of the beard, even in that ſtate, to protect the glands of the throat, is worth obſervation: and the ſoldiers, who do not wear their beards, are obliged to tie a handkerchief under the chin to ſupply their place. From this account, it may eaſily be imagined, that the parts of the face which are expoſed, are very liable to be frozen; and it may ſeem ſtrange, what is certain fact, and has been often obſerved, that the party himſelf does not know when the freezing begins; but is commonly told of it firſt by ſomebody who meets him, and calls out to him to rub his face with ſnow, the uſual way to thaw it. It is alſo remarkable, that the part which has once been frozen, is ever after moſt liable to be frozen again.

In ſome very ſevere winters, I have ſeen ſparrows, though a hardy bird, quite numbed by the intenſe cold, and unable to fly. And I have heard that the drivers who ſit on their loaded carriages, have ſometimes been found frozen to death in that poſture. The ſeaſons however are ſeldom ſo ſevere, and that ſeverity laſts but a few days; though it is not unfrequent, in the courſe of a winter, that ſome poor wretches getting drunk with ſpirituous liquors, fall down by the roadſide and periſh by the cold before any one finds them. I dare ſay your lordſhip begins to ſhiver at this relation; but I will ſoon carry you into one of the houſes of the country, where I will promiſe you, you will find it ſufficiently warm: yet I will beg leave to mention a few experiments with regard to freezing ſubſtances, ſome of which I made myſelf, and others I have had well authenticated.

When the thermometer has ſtood at 25 degrees below 0, boiling water thrown up into the air by an engine, ſo as to ſpread, falls down perfectly dry, formed into ice. I have made an experiment nearly like this, by throwing the water out of a window two pair of ſtairs high. A pint bottle of common water, I have found frozen into a ſolid piece of ice in an hour and a quarter. During the operation, I have obſerved the *ſpicula* flying towards the exterior part of the water, full an inch or an inch and a half long, where they form a chriſtallization; the great length of the ſpicula is remarkable, and ſeems to be cauſed by the intenſeneſs of the cold. A bottle of ſtrong ale has been frozen in an hour and half; but in this ſubſtance there is always about a tea-cup full in the middle unfrozen, which is as ſtrong and inflammable as brandy or ſpirits of wine. I never ſaw good brandy or rum freeze to ſolid ice, though I have ſeen ice very thin in both, when put in a ſmall flat phial: the phials I made uſe of for that experiment, were the common bottles in which there had been lavender-water.

It may not be foreign to theſe inſtances to mention an experiment made by prince Orloff, maſter of the ordnance to her imperial majeſty, which I had from him, though I was not a witneſs of it myſelf. He filled a bomb-ſhell with water, and then ſtopped up the hole very cloſely with a plug; and as ſoon as the congelation began, the contents of the ſhell ſwelling iſſued out by the ſide of the plug, like a ſmall jet d'eau, or fountain. He then made a ſcrew to faſten up the hole of the bomb-ſhell with ſome degree of violence, ſo that ſome of the pieces flew to the diſtance of four or five yards.

Severe, however, as the cold in this climate is, it is ſeldom any body ſuffers from it, ſo eaſy are the means, and ſo plentiful are the proviſions to guard againſt it; beſides, the inconveniencies of the exceſs of cold are much leſs than thoſe of the oppoſite extreme, in countries ſubject to an exceſs of heat. Indeed, juſt in St. Peterſbourg, the poor ſometimes ſuffer; as in all capitals the hardſhips of the poor are greateſt; but, for others, they are ſo well protected, both without doors and within, that you ſeldom hear them complain of cold. It is well known that in Ruſſia the method of warming the houſes is by an oven conſtructed with ſeveral flues, and that the country abounds with wood, which is the common fuel; however, theſe ovens conſume a much ſmaller quantity of wood than could be imagined, and yet they ſerve at the ſame time for the ordinary people to prepare their food by. They put a very moderate faggot into them, and ſuffer it to burn only till the thickeſt black ſmoak is evaporated; they then ſhut down the chimney to retain all the reſt of the heat in the chamber, which keeps its heat twenty-four hours, and is commonly ſo warm that they ſit with very little covering, eſpecially children, who are uſually in their ſhirts.

The windows in theſe huts are very ſmall, as it is obvious that part muſt be liable to be coldeſt; in the houſes of perſons of condition the windows are caulked up againſt winter, and commonly have double glaſs frames. In ſhort, they can regulate the warmth in their apartments by a thermometer with great exactneſs, opening or ſhutting the flues to increaſe or diminiſh the heat. In the ſevereſt weather a Ruſſian would think it ſtrange to

ſit

ſit in a room where the cold condenſed his breath ſufficiently to render it viſible, as it commonly does in England in frosty weather; and ſurely it is agreeable to have the warmth equal in every part of the room. It might perhaps be thought that the air, in apartments ſo cloſe, muſt needs be very unfit for reſpiration; but the fact is full againſt the conjecture; for Peterſbourgh is reckoned as wholſome a place as any city in Europe; probably, the natural elaſticity of the air is ſo great in all thoſe high latitudes, that it is not eaſily deſtroyed.

Thus the inhabitants ſuffer no hardſhips from the cold within doors; I will venture to aſſert not ſo much as the inhabitants of England, where the duration of ſevere cold is ſo ſhort, that it is hardly an object of attention to guard againſt it, either in their dwellings or their apparel. Whereas the Ruſſians, when they go out, are cloathed ſo warmly they bid defiance to froſt and ſnow; and it is obſervable, that the wind is never violent in the winter, and in general there is very little wind: but when it does happen to blow, the cold is exceedingly piercing. The animals naturally require warm cloathing in theſe ſevere climates, man is therefore enabled readily to ſupply himſelf with covering from them: the wolf and the bear lend them their fur, as well as ſeveral other creatures; the fox, the ſquirrel, and the ermine; but none contribute ſo much to ſupply this want as the hare and ſheep. With regard to the hare one muſt not omit to remark, that the better to conceal ſo timorous and weak an animal from its enemies, Providence has wiſely ordered that in countries like theſe, which are covered with ſnow, the fur of this creature changes in winter to white; it being in ſummer brown, the natural colour of the ground: and its fur is much longer, and conſequently warmer than in more ſouthern latitudes. The poorer women commonly line their cloaks with bear-ſkin; and the men for the moſt part, have a dreſs made of ſheep's ſkin with the wool turned inwards. On their heads they wear a warm fur-cap, and they are very careful to cover their legs and feet not only with warm ſtockings, but with boots lined with fur, or a quantity of flannel which they wrap ſeveral times round them. Yet in the ſevereſt cold, you will ſee them go with their neck and breaſt quite open and expoſed. This ſeems a kind of natural inſtinct, the parts neareſt the heart, where the blood receives its firſt impulſe, being perhaps leſs liable to be injured by cold than the extremities of the body. Or does ſuch practices depend entirely upon cuſtom? for we ſee in our own country that cuſtom will do a great deal. At the ſame time that the men with us guard their breaſts with the warmeſt part of their dreſs, the moſt delicate lady expoſes her boſom quite uncovered; as well as her whole perſon in a garment ſo thin, that few men would think ſufficiently warm even in the mildeſt weather.

It muſt be confeſſed, the winters ſeem very long and tedious in theſe northern climates, the whole ſurface of the ground being covered with ſnow for ſix months or upwards; and the eye is, at leaſt my eye was, tired with the unvaried ſcene, 'where Nature herſelf ſeems dead for half the year.' However, uſe makes even this much more tolerable to the natives, as well as their happy ignorance of better climes: and it is certain they enjoy many advantages which are peculiar to the nature of their ſituation.

The firſt advantage I ſhall mention is the facility of tranſport, and in conſequence expedition in travelling. Their carriages for the winter-ſeaſon, it is well known, are ſledges, made with a frame at the bottom ſhod with iron-like ſkates. The friction and reſiſtance are ſo ſmall on the ice and hard-frozen ſnow, that when one pulls one of theſe machines, with a conſiderable load on it, on level ground, we ſeem ſurprized to find we can move it with almoſt as much eaſe as we move a boat in ſtill water. The conſequence of this is a ready and cheap communication from one place to another; for a ſingle horſe will draw a great load in proportion to his ſtrength; and in parts diſtant from the capital, they do not keep any road with the ſledges, but make their way indifferently over rivers and bogs, and ſometimes I am told they travel by a compaſs. It may not perhaps be unworthy obſervation to remark, that the roads over the rivers near Peterſbourg are ſet out by large boughs of fir-trees planted on each ſide, forming an avenue; for the tracks of the carriages are very ſlight, and thoſe ſoon covered by drifted ſnow or a freſh fall. Near the capital, where the traffic is naturally the greateſt, the roads are kept in repair in winter with the ſame attention as in ſummer; when a thaw happens to injure them, they are mended with freſh ice laid in the holes and covered with ſnow, and water thrown upon it to freeze again. Such precautions are neceſſary, as theſe roads ſerve half the year: if the ice on the river be cracked, by a ſwell in the water, a bridge of planks is laid over it. It may be added, that the

ſtrong northern light and the reflection of the ſnow generally afford a light ſufficient to travel by, when there is no moon.

It is obvious to imagine, that with ſuch means wealth and luxury would find out very commodious methods of travelling. The late Empreſs Elizabeth had a ſledge, which I have ſeen, made with two complete little rooms in it, in one of which was a bed. I can believe the motion in ſuch a vehicle not to be greater than in a ſhip, when the ſea is tolerably ſmooth. The common travelling equipage, for perſons of condition, is made large enough to lie at length in, and when the bed or matraſs is rolled up it makes a ſeat to ſit upon. I need not take notice of the great expedition with which people travel, it is ſo notorious; I mean with horſes, for I am unacquainted with thoſe parts where rein-deer are uſed. The accommodations on the road are, indeed, very poor; but travellers want them but little, as they uſually take their proviſions with them, and travel by night as well as by day.

(*To be continued.*)

The Diſintereſted Widow. A Moral Tale.

MRS. Lovely, a young widow, left by her huſband in very indifferent circumſtances, thought it prudent to accept of the offer of her elder brother to reſide with him at his houſe in B——ſhire; more eſpecially as he promiſed to make a will greatly in her favour, and to ſettle ſomething conſiderable, in caſe of his being diſpoſed to marry, provided that ſhe, on her ſide, either did not change her condition a ſecond time, or gave her hand to the man whom he approved of; Mr. Lovely having been the choice of her father (who was living at the time of her marriage) on account of his being thought to have a large fortune. The largeneſs of his fortune, added to the ſtriking appearance of his perſon, made both Mr. and Miſs D'Anvers partial in his favour. Mr. D'Anvers's eſtate being ſettled on his eldeſt ſon, the fortunes of his younger children were very ſcanty:—It was generally believed, indeed, that Mrs. Lovely, never had any; but that Mr. Lovely, powerfully attracted by her perſon, and charmed by her manners and converſation, conſented to take her (as he ſpared no expence for the gratification of his paſſions, and knew, both from the character of the young lady and the conduct of her family, that there was no gaining her upon any terms—except matrimonial ones) for better, for worſe. However, as he received little or nothing with her, Mr. Lovely deemed himſelf the leſs obligated to pay her that degree of conjugal attention which ſhe might have reaſonably expected from the tenderneſs he at firſt diſcovered for her.—After a very ſhort time, there was a ſtriking neglect in his behaviour to her, and neglect was ſoon followed by ill-treatment. Indeed, he took no greater care of himſelf, or his fortune, than he did of her With the moſt abandoned of the female ſex he injured his health; with the moſt abandoned of his own he impaired his eſtate, and ſquandered away large ſums in the idleſt and leaſt reputable manner, juſt as he happened to be governed by the caprice of the moment. By theſe modes of acting, he hurried himſelf out of the world, and left his widow abſolutely diſtreſſed; for her father, thinking her well married, and living himſelf beyond his income, bequeathed her not a ſhilling at his death; and it is highly probable, that if he had bequeathed any thing to her, Mr. Lovely would have ſpent it:—ſo that had it not been for her brother, ſhe muſt have followed ſome buſineſs to procure a ſubſiſtence, the idea of which would have extremely mortified her pride. ——This gentleman, not chuſing to behold his ſiſter in ſo mean a light, took her home; and as ſhe was ſtill young and handſome, doubted not but that ſome man of fortune would take her off his hands. This ſuppoſition was not ill founded.

In about a year after her coming to reſide with her brother, a gentleman poſſeſſed of a conſiderable eſtate adjoining to his, returned from Italy.—As ſoon as he became acquainted with her, he was ſo pleaſed with her perſon, and ſo charmed with her whole carriage, that he reſolved to make propoſals, which would not, could not, he thought, be rejected. However, between his firſt interview with her and the reſolution he had formed in her favour, ſhe had, both at church and in her little excurſions, frequently obſerved a man who, though very plainly dreſſed, had an agreeable expreſſion in his countenance, and perfectly the air of a gentleman. This agreeable ſtranger took great notice of her, ſeemed to make it his buſineſs to follow her, and to watch for every opportunity to ſee her, with a ſolicitude which was by no means diſpleaſing to her. She ſoon indeed, began to feel a partiality in his favour;—a partiality which ſhe never felt for any man The Lover (for he was truly one)—perceiving the impreſſion he had made on her, wiſhed only to have it confirmed by her own lips;—he, therefore, ſeized a fortunate inſtant when ſhe was taking a ſolitary walk

walk in a part of the grounds belonging to her brother, met her, introduced himſelf to her with great politeneſs, and from general topics ſoon came to the ſubject neareſt to his heart. He told his tender tale in ſo pathetic a ſtyle, that the lady was touched :—ſhe was too much guarded, however, to diſcover all her feelings upon the intereſting, affecting occaſion. She only told him, very politely, in return (but with uncommon frankneſs), that ſhe was a widow ; that ſhe depended on her brother ; that ſhe had nothing which ſhe could call her own ; and that ſhe could not reaſonably expect from Mr. D'Anvers any thing worthy of his acceptance.

Mr. Manly—(for that was his name) —replied, that not a ſingle thought with regard to fortune had ever entered into his mind ; adding, that if ſhe had not a ſhilling in the world, ſhe would be as deſirable an object in his eyes, as if ſhe had millions at command. "But I muſt ever, Madam, (continued he) lament my own want of a fortune ſufficient to enable me to place you in a condition more ſuitable to your birth and education."

Mrs. Lovely, with a half ſuppreſſed ſigh, replied, "that fortune did not always confer happineſs ; adding, that as ſhe was under her brother's protection, ſhe could not withdraw herſelf from it without his approbation."

She then left him ; but they met again —met often—and as their intimacy increaſed, their attachment to each other was ſtrengthened. She did not, indeed, actually accept of his propoſals :—but ſhe did not abſolutely reject them.

While matters were in this train, Sir Alexander Medcalfe became acquainted with Mrs. Lovely, in his frequent viſits to Mr. D'Anvers ; told her plainly, one day, that he was dying for her ; and almoſt in the ſame breath intreated her brother to plead for him. There was no occaſion for intreaty : Mr. D'Anvers was ſo tranſported at the idea of not only getting rid of his ſiſter, but of ſeeing her ſo advantageouſly diſpoſed of, that he began to precipitate things in a manner not at all agreeable to the lady, who was too partial to Manly to comply with the wiſhes of Sir Alexander. However, as ſhe really believed that her brother would never conſent to her marrying a man with a ſmall fortune, ſhe determined to remain ſingle, rather than give up the man ſhe liked, for him whom ſhe never could—ſhe imagined—love. Thus reſolved, ſhe peremptorily refuſed the Baronet ; and this refuſal ſo enraged her brother, that he vowed he would lock her up, that ſhe might neither ruin herſelf, nor expoſe him ; adding, that as he had ſupported her ever ſince Mr. Lovely's death, and as ſhe could not make any reaſonable objection to a young man of birth and fortune, he was reſolved to force her into compliance.

Finding herſelf in this diſagreeable—this diſtreſſing ſituation ; finding her brother poſitive with regard to her alliance with Sir Alexander, ſhe told him with the greateſt freedom, that ſhe could not poſſibly feel any affection for him.

"Why cannot you love me (ſaid the Baronet) as well as you loved Mr. Lovely?"

"I had no happineſs with Mr. Lovely, (replied ſhe) nor could the fortune which he ſquandered on me, ever procure me any felicity.—I had rather have leſs money and be happy."

"I ſuppoſe, then, (ſaid Mr. D'Anvers) you are fooliſhly fond of ſome beggar : but take care, Annabella, (continued he) if you throw yourſelf away, you may ſtarve for me : I will have nothing more to do with you."

"Leave me then, brother, (replied ſhe, weeping)—leave me to do the beſt I can for myſelf."

"No, Madam, (anſwered he) I ſhall not leave you to ſhame me by your ſcandalous meanneſs : I will not ſee my ſiſter in a ſtate of poverty.—No ; as I took you in when you were diſtreſſed, I will now inſiſt upon your ſettling yourſelf in a manner which may prevent your wanting any further aſſiſtance from me."

Plainly perceiving that it would be to no purpoſe to contend with him, ſhe thought it beſt to ſay nothing : but ſhe was reſolved, at the ſame time, that no compulſive proceedings ſhould make her marry the man whom ſhe could not love ; thinking, indeed, that ſhe ſhould act a very unjuſt part by ſo doing. Not being willing, however, to diſoblige her brother entirely, ſhe determined to keep herſelf quite diſengaged, and, upon his having recourſe to arbitrary meaſures on her account, to leave his houſe, to endeavour to get into ſome reputable family by way of companion to a lady, or governeſs to her children.

While ſhe was forming theſe reſolutions (forced upon her by the tyrannical behaviour of her brother) at the window of the apartment to which ſhe was confined, a window which looked into the garden, ſhe ſaw her lover under it. On his knees he implored her to come down, and ſpeak to him.

Starting with ſurprize and joy, ſhe could only bid him make his appearance in the ſame place, in a little time.—She then retired, and wrote every thing that had

paſſed between her brother and her. Returning to her lover, ſhe found him juſt on the ſame ſpot, and in the ſame attitude.—Kneeling down, herſelf, to the bottom of the window, ſhe ſhewed him the letter which ſhe was going to throw down.—He now again, with open arms, entreated her to put herſelf under his protection.—She, on the other hand, pointing to ſome gardeners who were at work, begged him to be gone, leſt they ſhould ſee him, and tell her brother.

"You need not be alarmed about them (replied he), I have purchaſed their ſilence: it was by their aſſiſtance I got in: throw me down, therefore, the letter in your hand; and may it give me the deſirable intelligence that you will be mine for ever!"

Mrs. Lovely did as ſhe was deſired; but the moment he caught it, withdrew. He alſo retired, in order to read the contents.

Mrs. Lovely, now more and more determined to enter into the moſt ſervile ſtate rather than marry the man with whom ſhe could not be happy, merely for his Title and Fortune, intended, upon being again obliged by her brother to ſee Sir Alexander, to open her whole heart to him, and to try to prevail on him to give up all thoughts of her.

While ſhe was engaged in this train of thinking, and ſoothing herſelf with the idea of being ſincerely beloved by the man whom ſhe deemed the moſt amiable of his ſex, though ſhe had not the ſmalleſt intention to gratify her inclination at his expence, learning from time to time from him that his little all was barely ſufficient for his own decent expenditure, ſhe received a meſſage one day from her brother, requeſting her immediate appearance in the ſaloon. This meſſage occaſioned new alarms! She doubted not but another interview had been projected between her and Sir Alexander.

Coming down quite in a diſhabille, ſhe entered the room with a very melancholy air.—As ſoon as ſhe entered it, ſhe ſtarted at the ſight of a gentleman elegantly dreſſed, who, advancing towards her with the moſt reſpectful tenderneſs in his manner, informed her, that he waited on her with the permiſſion of Mr. D'Anvers, and that he hoped, when that gentleman's conſent accompanied his own wiſhes, and when he could prove himſelf capable of making a ſettlement on her equal to her brother's eſtate, ſhe would no longer refuſe him her hand.

She bluſhed conſent; adding, "Tho' I am happy in my brother's approbation, Mr. Manly, yet I wanted not family nor fortune to bribe me accept ot of you. Nothing but the certainty of diſobliging my brother, and the fear of diſtreſſing you,—ignorant as I was of your realſituation—made me heſitate——"

"I wanted no farther proof, Madam, (replied Manly) of your being the moſt diſintereſted of women, and have only to beg your forgiveneſs for having made this trial of your virtue. I am now completely bleſt to find that neither rank nor fortune could take you from me: it ſhall, therefore, be my perpetual care to endeavour to deſerve the partiality by which you have diſtinguiſhed me."—He kept his word: he made the tendereſt of huſbands to the moſt diſintereſted of women; and their mutual felicity was as laſting as it was uncommon.

Account of "Facts addreſſed to the Land-holders, Stockholders, Merchants, Farmers, Manufacturers, Tradeſmen, Proprietors of every Deſcription, and generally to all the Subjects of Great Britain and Ireland."

IN this performance the grounds of complaint againſt the preſent adminiſtration, and the extravagant ſyſtem of government which has been carried on ſince the acceſſion of his preſent majeſty, are explained in ſo regular a mode, that the meaneſt capacity may become maſter of the ſubject. The integrity of parliament, the author juſtly obſerves, is the key-ſtone that keeps the whole together. If this be ſhaken, our conſtitution totters; if it be quite removed, our conſtitution falls to the ground. He aſks, Is it then only ſhaken? Is it not quite removed? Facts, and very alarming facts, are produced to prove, that it is not only ſhaken, but if a ſpeedy remedy is not applied, that it will be totally removed. The motions made in the houſe of lords by the duke of Richmond and the Earl of Shelburne in December laſt, which will be given with the debates upon them in our parliamentary hiſtory, are diſcuſſed in this methodical pamphlet, in order to ſhow the people to whom it is addreſſed, that they are well founded and ought not to have been rejected. The rejection of them is attributed to miniſterial influence, created and ſecured by places, penſions, contracts and douceurs, all at the public expence; the neceſſity of a thorough and ſpeedy reformation by cutting off many of the golden veins of the treaſury, is pointed out, and all the enormous, extravagant waſte of the public money, is diſplayed, under the different departments of the ſtate; in ſhort, this publication

may

may be considered as an illustration of the modes of disposing of the public money, necessary to be known by all persons, who have any regard for the welfare of their country.

The astonishing expences of the present war, supposing a peace had been settled at Christmas 1779, is stated in a mercantile, clear account. According to this calculation, it has cost the nation 47,437,500l. and brought on an annual expence of 1,892,000l. to be raised upon the people by taxes. Unless a stop is put to future profusion, an addition of thirteen millions will be made every year during the continuance of the war, to the principal of the national debt, and a proportional interest must be annually raised from the people, if the methods proposed by the noble lords, and by the commons in the minority are not adopted. That we may not repeat the arguments that will be recorded in the debates upon these subjects, after the general recommendation we have given of this pamphlet, we shall only add, that there are several striking facts concerning places, pensions, and disposals of the public money to other purposes than those for which they were granted by parliament, to be found in this publication, which we do not remember to have seen in print before.

Letters on Patriotism. By the King of Prussia. Translated from the French Original, printed at Berlin. (*Continued from page* 130.)

Letter V.

Anapistæmon to Philopatros.

YOU say my heart is imposed on by my understanding; that I plead the cause of idleness; and that I dignify this vice, by lending it seducing appearances of moderation, or a similar virtue. —I agree with you in opinion, that idleness is a defect; that one ought to be serviceable and officious towards all the world; that though there is no necessity to love the generality in the manner one does relations, yet one ought not only to interest one's self in their welfare, but likewise be as useful to them as possible.— I conceive, that no misfortune could happen to the community to which I belong, without feeling the effects myself, and that the individuals could not be distressed, without the detriment resulting from it being heavily felt by the state. In these respects I give up the cause; I will moreover grant, that those who have a share in the public administration, also partake of the sovereign authority.—But what concern can I have in all that? I am without vanity, and without ambition. What motive could I have for charging myself with a burden, which I am not inclined to bear, and for intruding myself into business, whilst I live happy without a thought ever occurring to me to interfere therein? You own yourself, that an extravagant, overstrained ambition borders upon vice.— You should therefore applaud me for not giving myself up to it, and not require me to forsake my sweet tranquility, in order to expose myself wantonly to every caprice and sport of fortune.—Ah! my dear friend, how could you give me such advice? Represent to yourself in the most lively colours, the rigour of the yoke you desire to lay on me! What uneasiness it drags along with it, and what troublesome consequences result from it! In my present situation, I am not responsible to any one but myself for my conduct; I am sole judge of my own actions; I have an handsome income, and am under no necessity to earn my bread in the sweat of my brow, as you say our first parents were destined to do.—Would it not be folly in me, enjoying the liberty I do, were I to make myself answerable to others for my conduct? It might be done from vanity; but by that I am not influenced; or, for the purpose of obtaining a salary, that I am not in want of.—But should I, notwithstanding, without any reason, embark myself in unpleasant and fatiguing business, which requires a laborious attention; for what should I take this pain upon me? To submit myself to the judgment of some superior, whom I am neither required nor inclined to depend on; while there are multitudes of persons, who are daily soliciting for such employments. Why would you have me range myself among these competitors? Whether I am concerned or not, affairs will equally have their course.—However permit me to add a still stronger argument than these. Point out to me that country in Europe, where merit is always sure of its reward. Shew me where merit is acknowledged, and justice done it. Ah! how grievous must it be to any one, after having sacrificed his time, his repose, his health, in offices, to be at last set aside, or, what is still less supportable, disgraced! — Instances of this adversity crowd upon my mind; and though your incitements might spur me on to take the field, yet this consideration alone would deter me from the race.

Letter VI.

Philopatros to Anapistæmon.

I GLORY, my dear friend, in having removed some of your prejudices; they

are indeed pernicious, and one cannot endeavour too much to deſtroy them.—You are right in ſaying, that really no diſpute ſubſiſts between us; we offer arguments, of which the moſt ſubſtantial will outweigh the reſt. We diſcuſs a ſubject, in ſearch of truth, in order to place ourſelves on the ſide of clear reaſon and conviction. My arguments, believe me, are by no means yet exhauſted.—On peruſing your letters again, a number of new ideas occur to me, and I ſhall exhibit them to you in the cleareſt and ſhorteſt manner I can. With your leave, therefore, I begin with explaining to you, what it is I underſtand by the ſocial covenant, which is properly a tacit convention of all the citizens under one and the ſame government; by which they are bound to concur and contribute, with an equal ardor, to the general welfare of the community.—It is thence that the duties of individuals are derived, of whom every one, according to his means, ſubſtance, talents and rank, is in duty bound to intereſt himſelf in, and contribute to, the proſperity of their common country. The calls of life, and that intereſt which operates upon the minds of the people, oblige every one of them who regards his own preſervation, to labour for the welfare of his fellow-citizens; hence proceeds the culture of the land, of vineyards and gardens, attention to the cattle, and the promotion of manufactures and commerce; hence the number of brave and valiant defenders of their native land, who ſacrifice for it, eaſe, and health, and life.—But even ſuppoſing perſonal intereſt to be in part the principle of this noble activity, are there not ſtill more powerful motives than intereſt to rouſe and excite it in thoſe whom illuſtrious birth and more exalted ſentiments ought to attach to their country? A regard to duty, zeal for honour, and a love of glory, are the moſt powerful ſprings which actuate truly virtuous minds.—Is it to be imagined, that wealth ſhould ſerve as a ſhield to ſloth? and that the more poſſeſſions you have, the leſs obligations you are under to government? Thoſe aſſertions are unwarrantable; they proceed from a heart of ſtone; from a man who, void of all feeling, lives but to himſelf, and regarding none other, ſeparates from thoſe with whom his duty, his intereſt, and his honour are united. Hercules, that Hercules the fable repreſents, is not formidable while ſingle, but becomes ſo only when his aſſociates aſſiſt and ſuccour him.—This reaſoning, perhaps, may tire you. I will bring ſome examples from Antiquity, and principally from Republics, for which, I obſerve, you have a ſingular predilection. I ſhall cite ſome ſelect paſſages out of the Philippics of Demoſthenes.—'It is ſaid, Athenians, that Philip is dead; but what does it ſignify, whether he be dead or alive? I tell you, Athenians, I repeat it to you, you will ſoon create for yourſelves another Philip, by your negligence, by your indolence, and by the little attention you pay to the moſt important affairs.'—This will at leaſt convince you of this orator's ſentiments coinciding with mine; but I ſhall not confine myſelf to this paſſage only.—In another place, ſpeaking of the king of Macedon, he ſays, 'He, who is obſerved to be always full of zeal and activity, will be ever beloved;' and adds, 'If therefore, Athenians, you are, at leaſt at preſent, of the ſame ſentiments (for your actions have not ſhewn any as yet); if each of you, when ſuch qualities are wanted and may be uſeful, ſetting aſide all idle pretences, is diſpoſed to ſerve the Republic; the opulent in contributing to this ſervice by their wealth, the young men by giving their own perſons to the ſtate; if each is willing to act as for himſelf, forbearing to flatter himſelf that others will act for him, whilſt he remains idle; you will, with the aſſiſtance of the gods, re-eſtabliſh your affairs, and recover what negligence and inattention have made you loſe.'—Here is another paſſage, which contains almoſt the ſame, taken from a ſpeech held for government: 'Hearken, Athenians! The public treaſure, which is now waſted in ſuperfluous expences, ſhould be equitably divided for the public ſervice, and you ſhould make yourſelves perſonally uſeful:—thoſe among you who are of age to bear arms, by military ſervice; thoſe who have paſſed the age of military duty, by offices in the adminiſtration of juſtice and policy, or by other public employments.—You ſhould ſerve yourſelves, and not transfer to any perſon whomſoever this function of a citizen: you ſhould compoſe of yourſelves an army, which might be called the army of the Republic; it is by this you will perform what your country requires of you.'——This is what Demoſthenes required from the citizens of Athens; and theſe were the ſentiments entertained at Sparta, although in both theſe ſtates the form of government was oligarchical.—This conformity of ſentiments was founded on the plain principle, that no ſtate, of whatever nature, can proſper, unleſs the citizens unanimouſly contribute to the ſupport of it.—Let us now review the examples with which the Roman Republic has furniſhed us; the number of them makes it rather difficult to chuſe.—I ſhall

not

not ſpeak either of Mucius Scævola, or of old Brutus, who, to ſave the public liberty, ſigned the death-warrant of his own ſon: but can I paſs over in ſilence Attilius Regulus, and that magnanimity with which he ſuffered death, on his return to Carthage, ſacrificing his own intereſt to that of the republic? Next to him comes Scipio Africanus.—That war, which Hannibal carried on in Italy, was tranſported by Scipio into Africa, and he put a glorious end to it, by a deciſive victory over the Carthaginians.—After him appears Cato the Cenſor, Paulus Emilius who ſubdued Perſeus, and that zealous defender of the commonwealth, Cato of Utica.—Can I forget to mention Cicero, who ſaved his endangered country from the ſanguinary plot of Catiline; that Cicero, who alone defended the expiring liberty of the republic, and at laſt periſhed with it?—Theſe inſtances prove the power of patriotiſm on the warm and generous mind of a good citizen.—His enthuſiaſtic ſpirit finds nothing impoſſible, and riſes ſwiftly to heroiſm. Praiſes have been heaped upon the memory of theſe great men in all ages; and the centuries that have paſſed ſince their time, have not been able to diminiſh the veneration in which their names are held.—Theſe, you ſee, are models worthy of imitation in all nations, and in all governments. But it ſeems as if this race of manly ſouls, of men replete with vigour and virtue, were extinct and gone.—Love of glory has been diſplaced by effeminacy; vigilance by idleneſs; and a deſpicable private intereſt has deſtroyed, and made away with all patriotiſm.—Do not believe that I confine myſelf only to the examples with which we are furniſhed by republics.—I can produce many from the records of monarchical ſtates.—France can glory in her great men; in her Bayards, her Bertrans; in a Gueſclin, a Cardinal d'Amboiſe, a Duke de Guiſe who ſaved Picardy; Henry IV, Cardinal de Richelieu, Sully; and, before thoſe times, in that excellent and virtuous citizen, the Preſident de l'Hoſpital; afterwards in Turenne, Conde, Colbert, Luxembourg, Villars; in ſhort, in a multitude of great men, the names of whom alone this letter would not contain.—Let us paſs over to England, where, without ſpeaking of Alfred, and men of remoter centuries, I ſhall look to modern times, and point out to you a Marlborough, a Stanhope, a Bolingbroke, a Pitt, names that will never periſh. — The energy and ſtrength of Germany appeared in full light during the war of thirty years.—Bernard of Weimer, the Duke of Brunſwick, and other princes, ſignalized their courage; the Landgravine of Heſſe, then regent of that country, her firmneſs. — I muſt own, at preſent, we are cotemporaries with men of leſſer ſpirit. The age for men of genius and virtue has paſſed away: but if, in thoſe times ſo glorious to humanity, men of merit were, by a noble emulation, made uſeful to their country, why do not you, poſſeſſing their qualifications, follow their illuſtrious example? Lay the wretched excuſes, which indolence ſuggeſts to you, generouſly aſide; and if your heart is ſuſceptible of benevolence, prove by your ſervices, that you entertain an affection for the country to which you owe both gratitude and duty. —You ſay, you are not ambitious. I approve it; but I blame you for being without emulation: it is a virtue, to be willing to ſurpaſs in noble actions thoſe with whom we run the ſame career.—A man whom indolence prevents from acting, is like a ſtatue of marble, or a bronze, perpetually remaining in the attitude in which the ſculptor placed it. — Action diſtinguiſhes and raiſes us above the vegetable creation. Indolence and inactivity put us on a level with them.—Let us farther proceed to facts, and in a direct manner attack the motives by which you think to juſtify your uſeleſſneſs, and your indifference for the public welfare. — You ſay, you will not make yourſelf reſponſible to any adminiſtration whatever. This excuſe is neither plauſible nor becoming in you; the ſound of it would be leſs grating from the mouth of a man diffident of his poor abilities; who is conſcious of ſtupidity, or afraid of loſing his reputation.—But you, who have ſpirit, and knowledge, and polite manners, can you thus expreſs yourſelf? What judgment would the public form of a man from whom ſuch evaſions came? —Farther, you ſay that you are not now anſwerable to any one for your conduct. Are you not reſponſible for it to the public? from the penetrating eye of which nothing is free. You will be accuſed either of idleneſs or inſenſibility; it will be ſaid, that you ſuffer your capacity to lie dormant; that you hide your talents; and that, indifferent to the reſt of the world, your attachment is concentred within your own perſon.—You add, you have no occaſion to ſerve, becauſe you are rich. I grant, that you need not carry on any trade or profeſſion for your ſubſiſtence; but your being rich is the very reaſon why you, more than another, are obliged to ſhew your attachment and gratitude to your country, by ſerving it with zeal and diſintereſtedneſs.—The leſs you need, the more merit you have. The ſervices of ſome proceed from indigence; your labours

hours would be gratuitous.—You afterwards weary me with old beaten phraſes, ſuch as, that merit is little known and leſs rewarded; and that, after having for a long time ſpent all your care and attention in offices, you nevertheleſs run the riſque of being either ſet aſide, or even, without your fault, diſgraced.—My anſwer to this is very plain. I am convinced you have merits; diſplay them, and be aſſured, that people in this century, as has been the practice of preceding ages, when good actions are performed, will repay a due tribute of praiſe and commendation.—The voice of the world was, as it were, unanimous with regard to Prince Eugene. His talents, his virtues, and his great exploits are ſtill admired. When Count Saxe had finiſhed his glorious campaign of Lafeldt, all Paris ſignified their gratitude. France will never forget the obligations which it owes to Colbert's miniſtry; the memory of this great man will laſt longer than the Louvre. —England glories in Newton, and Germany in Leibnitz.—Will you have more modern examples? Pruſſia honours and venerates the name of its great Chancellor Cocceji, who reformed its laws with ſo much wiſdom; and what ſhall I ſay of many other great men, who have deſervedly had their ſtatues erected in the public places of Berlin? If theſe illuſtrious dead had entertained ſentiments like your's, poſterity would have remained for ever ignorant of their exiſtence. — You add, that ſo many perſons ſolicit for poſts, that it would be ſuperfluous in you to enter the ſame liſts. In this your argument is deficient. If the world thought like you, the neceſſary conſequence would be, that all places would remain empty, and conſequently all poſts and employments be vacant. Your principles, therefore, were they generally received, would only tend to introduce intolerable abuſes into ſociety. But in ſhort, ſuppoſing that by ſome flagrant injuſtice, after you had well acquitted yourſelf of your charge, any diſgrace ſhould happen to you, is there not a great conſolation left in the good teſtimony of your own conſcience, which alone is ſufficient to pacify you? But be aſſured, the voice of the public would certainly render you juſtice.—If you require it, I will quote you a multitude of examples of great men, whoſe reputation, far from being diminiſhed, has been augmented by misfortune. I will give you ſome examples, taken from Republics. In the war which Xerxes carried on againſt the Greeks, Themiſtocles doubly ſaved the Athenians, by making them abandon their walls, and by gaining the famous battle of Salamis; he afterwards rebuilt their walls, and formed the port of Piræus. This, however, did not prevent his being baniſhed by the law of Oſtraciſm *.—He ſupported his misfortune magnanimouſly; and his reputation, inſtead of ſuffering, was increaſed, and his name is frequently quoted in hiſtory with thoſe of the greateſt men Greece ever produced. Ariſtides, called the Juſt, experienced nearly the ſame fate; he was baniſhed, afterwards recalled, but always equally eſteemed for his wiſdom; and after his death the Athenians granted a penſion to his daughters, who were in want of ſubſiſtence.—Muſt I likewiſe remind you of the immortal Cicero, who was conſpired againſt and exiled for having ſaved his country? Muſt I repeat to you all the violences which Clodius, his enemy, exerciſed againſt this Conſul and his relations? But he was recalled by the unanimous voice of the Roman people, and theſe are the expreſſions he uſed on the occaſion: "I was not ſimply recalled; my fellow-citizens carried me into Rome upon their ſhoulders, and my return into my country was in reality a triumph."—Misfortune cannot diſgrace a wiſe man; for it may equally befal the honeſt and diſhoneſt citizen, and nothing but our crimes can diſgrace us. The reſult of this is, that, inſtead of ſuffering yourſelf to be reſtrained by inſtances of proſecuted virtue from ſignalizing yourſelf, they ſhould rather be a ſpur to your emulation.—I therefore excite and encourage you to perform your duties, to diſplay your abilities, and to prove by the effect, that your heart is grateful to your country, and that you are willing to run the career of glory in which you are worthy to appear.—Either I ſhall loſe my time and trouble, or I ſhall perſuade you that my ſentiments are more juſt than yours, and ſuch only as become a man of your rank and birth. I love my country ardently.—It is to her I owe my education, my fortune, my exiſtence, my all.—Had I a thouſand lives, I ſhould with pleaſure ſacrifice them all, if I could thereby render her any ſervice, and ſhow her my gratitude.—My friend Cicero ſays in one of his letters: I believe I can never be too grateful.—I think myſelf happy in being animated with the ſame ſentiments towards my country.

NOTE.

* Oſtraciſm, from ὄστρακον a ſhell, on which the perſon's name was written who was to be baniſhed; a method taken by the Athenians to baniſh ſuch perſons in their ſtate, whoſe great power, abilities, or merit, rendered them capable of attempting any thing which might endanger the conſtitution.

BRITISH

BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY.

Life of Sir Thomas More, continued.

SIR Thomas had now been a prisoner in the Tower above a year, and the king had tried every expedient to procure his approbation of his divorce, and second marriage, that he might avail himself of the example of a man so famous for his wisdom, learning, and piety; but in vain: the knight had espoused the cause of queen Catherine, from a principle of conscience, and therefore he always withstood Henry upon that point with a firmness becoming his character. The affair of the supremacy was no less a matter of conscience to him than the other; but as the statute which enacted it, had made it treason to write or speak against it, he observed a silence in this respect, conformable to the law; but he refused to acknowledge it with an oath; wherefore the king being determined to get rid of a man who had given him so much trouble, and of whose virtues and popularity he stood in awe, gave orders, that Sir Thomas More should be brought to his trial. Accordingly, on a day appointed, he was conveyed in a boat from the Tower to Westminster-hall. So long an imprisonment had much impaired his strength; he went, therefore, leaning on his staff from the water-side; but though his countenance carried the marks of weakness and infirmity, it had the same air of chearfulness, which had always sat upon it in the days of his prosperity. He was tried by the lord chancellor, and a committee of the lords, with some of the judges, at the bar of the king's-bench. When the attorney-general had pronounced the charge against him in the most virulent manner, the lord-chancellor said to him, in which he was seconded by the Duke of Norfolk, "You see now, how grievously you have offended his majesty; nevertheless, he is so merciful, that, if you will but leave your obstinacy, and change your opinion, we hope you may yet obtain pardon of his highness for what is past." To this he replied with great resolution, "That he had much cause to thank these noble lords for this courtesy, but he besought Almighty God, that, through his grace, he might continue in the mind he was then in unto death." After this, he was permitted to say what he could for himself, in answer to the indictment; and began as follows: "There are four principal heads, if I am not deceived, of this my indictment; every one of which, God willing, I propose to answer in order. To the first that is objected against me, that I have been an enemy out of stubbornness, to the king's second marriage: I confess, that I always told his majesty my opinion in it, as my conscience dictated to me; but I am so far from thinking myself guilty of high treason upon this account, that, on the contrary, being asked in a matter of such great importance, had I basely flattered my prince against my conscience, then, I think, I should have worthily been accounted a wicked subject, and a perfidious traitor to God. However, if I offended, I suppose there has already been punishment sufficient in the loss of all my goods, and almost fifteen months imprisonment. My second accusation is, that I have transgressed a statute, in that being a prisoner, and twice examined by the lords of the council, I would not disclose unto them my opinion, out of an obstinate and traiterous mind, whether the king was supreme head of the church, or not: yet I then protested; that I had never said or done any thing against it, neither can one word or action of mine be produced to make me culpable. By all which I know that I could not transgress any law or incur any crime of treason: for neither this statute, nor any law in the world, can punish a man for holding his peace: they only can punish either words or deeds, God alone being judge of our secret thoughts. I come now to the third capital matter of my indictment, whereby I am accused, that I maliciously practised against this statute, because I wrote eight packets of letters, whilst I was in the Tower, to Bishop Fisher, by which I exhorted him to break the same law. I would have these letters produced, and read against me, which may either free me or convict me of a lie. But, because you say the Bishop burnt them all, I will here tell the truth of the whole matter: some of them were only about our private affairs, as being old friends and acquaintance: one of them was in answer to his, whereby he desired to know how I had answered in my examinations to this oath of supremacy; touching which, this only I wrote to him again, that I had already settled my conscience, let him settle his to his own good liking; and this, I trust, is no breach of your laws. The last objected crime is, that being examined in the Tower, I did say, that this law was like a two edged sword; for, in consenting thereto, I should endanger my soul; and, in refusing it, I should lose my life. From which answer, because Bishop Fisher made the like, it is evidently gathered, as you say, that we both conspired together. To this I reply, that if his answer were like mine, it proceeded not from any conspiracy of

ours,

ours, but from the likeneſs of our wits and learning. And to conclude, I unfeignedly avouch, that I never ſpoke a word againſt this law to any living man; although, perhaps, his majeſty has been told to the contrary."

To a juſtification ſo full as this, the attorney-general had no reply to make; but the judges proceeded to examine the witneſſes, in order to prove his treaſon to the jury; and Mr. Rich, the ſolicitor-general, being called and ſworn, depoſed, that when he was ſent, ſome time before, to fetch Sir Thomas More's books and papers from the Tower, at the end of a converſation with him upon the king's ſupremacy, on Mr. Rich's owning on a caſe put by him, that no parliament could make a law that God ſhould not be God, Sir Thomas replied, "No more can the parliament make the king ſupreme head of the church." When the ſolicitor-general had given this evidence to the court on oath, the priſoner, under a great ſurpriſe at the malice and falſhood of it, ſaid, "If I was a man, my lords, that did not regard an oath, I needed not, at this time, and in this place, as it is well known to you all, ſtand as an accuſed perſon; and if this oath, Mr. Rich, which you have taken, be true, then I pray, that I may never ſee God in the face; which I would not ſay, were it otherwiſe, to gain the whole world." Upon which the ſolicitor not being able to prove his teſtimony by witneſſes, though he attempted it, that allegation dropped.

The reader, who has attended to this impartial abſtract of the trial, and who conſiders the characters of the priſoner and the witneſs, will, it is apprehended, acquit Sir Thomas More of the indictment without any heſitation. But, unhappily for him, he lived in the days of Henry VIII. whoſe will was a law to judges, as well as juries: notwithſtanding, therefore, that his innocence was ſo clearly pointed out, and the evidence againſt him ſo ill ſupported, or rather proved ſo evidently to be falſe; yet the jury, to their eternal reproach, found him guilty. They had no ſooner brought in their verdict, than the lord-chancellor Audley, began to pronounce the ſentence; but the priſoner ſtopped him ſhort with this modeſt rebuke, "My lord, when I was towards the law, the manner in ſuch caſes was, to aſk the priſoner, before ſentence, whether he could give any reaſon why judgment ſhould not proceed againſt him?" Upon this, the chancellor aſked Sir Thomas what he had to alledge. But if a jury could not be moved by what he had ſaid in defending himſelf againſt the charge in this indictment, there could be but little hope, that the judges would be influenced to wave their ſentence by what he ſhould ſay againſt the matter of the indictment itſelf. However, whether the exceptions he made were too ſtrong to be anſwered; or whether the chancellor began at this time to feel ſome little compunction; or whether he had reaſon to be afraid of the popular clamour, if he took the condemnation of the priſoner entirely upon himſelf; after Sir Thomas had done ſpeaking, he turned to the lord chief juſtice, and aſked him his opinion openly before the court, as to the validity of the indictment, notwithſtanding the exceptions of the priſoner. The anſwer of the chief juſtice, whoſe name was Fitz-James, is ſomewhat remarkable: "My lords all, by St. Gillian, I muſt needs confeſs, that if the act of parliament be not unlawful, then in my conſcience the indictment is not inſufficient." Upon this equivocal expreſſion, the lord chancellor ſaid to the reſt, "Lo, my lords; lo, you hear what my lord chief juſtice ſaith;" and, without waiting for any reply, proceeded to paſs ſentence, "That Sir Thomas More ſhould be carried back to the Tower of London, and from thence drawn on a hurdle thro' the city to Tyburn, there to be hanged till he was half dead; after that cut down, yet alive, his private parts cut off, his belly ripped, his bowels burnt, his four quarters ſet up over four gates of the city, and his head upon London-bridge."

This dreadful ſentence filled the eyes of many with tears, and their hearts with horror; then the court telling Sir Thomas that if he had any thing further to ſay, they were ready to hear him, he ſtood up, and ſaid, "I have nothing to ſay, my lords, but that like as the bleſſed apoſtle St. Paul was preſent, and conſented to the death of Stephen, and kept their cloaths who ſtoned him to death, and yet be they now both twain holy ſaints in heaven, and ſhall continue there friends for ever; ſo I verily truſt, and ſhall therefore right heartily pray, that though your lordſhips have now been judges on earth to my condemnation, we may yet hereafter all meet together in heaven, to our everlaſting ſalvation: and ſo I pray God preſerve you all, and eſpecially my ſovereign lord the king, and ſend him faithful counſellors." Having taken his leave of the court in this noble manner, he was conveyed back to the Tower; and in conſideration of his having borne the higheſt office in the kingdom, his ſentence of being hanged, drawn, and quartered, was changed by the king into decapitation. On the 6th of July, 1535, Sir Thomas Pope, his intimate friend,

friend, came to him from the king, very early in the morning, to acquaint him that he was to be executed that day at nine o'clock, and therefore that he muſt immediately prepare himſelf for death. The priſoner replied, "I moſt heartily thank you for your good tidings; I have been much bound to the king's highneſs for the benefit of the honours that he hath moſt bountifully beſtowed upon me, yet I am more bound to his grace, I do aſſure you, for putting me here, where I have had convenient time and ſpace to have remembrance of my end; and, ſo help me God, moſt of all I am bound unto him, that it hath pleaſed his majeſty ſo ſhortly to rid me out of the miſeries of this wretched world." As ſoon as Sir Thomas Pope had left him, he dreſſed himſelf in the beſt cloaths he had, that his appearance might expreſs his internal eaſe and ſatisfaction: the lieutenant of the Tower objecting to this generoſity to his executioner, who was to have his cloaths, Sir Thomas aſſured him, "if it was cloth of gold, he ſhould think it well beſtowed on him who was to do him ſo ſingular a benefit." But the lieutenant, who was his friend, preſſed him very much to change his dreſs; and Sir Thomas, unwilling to deny him ſo ſmall a gratification, put on a gown of frize; and of the little money that he had left, ſent an angel to the executioner, as a token of his good-will. And now the fatal hour being come, he was brought out of the Tower, carrying a red croſs in his hand, and often lifting up his eyes to heaven. A woman meeting him with a cup of wine, he refuſed it, ſaying, "Chriſt at his paſſion drank no wine, but gall and vinegar." As he was going up the ſcaffold erected on Tower-hill, which ſeemed to him ſo weak that it was ready to fall, he ſaid merrily to the lieutenant, "Pray, Sir, ſee me ſafe up; and as to my coming down, let me ſhift for myſelf." Then he deſired the people to pray for him, and bear witneſs that he died in the faith of the catholic church, a faithful ſervant both to God and the king. The executioner aſking his forgiveneſs, he kiſſed him, and ſaid, "Pluck up your ſpirits, man, and be not afraid to do thine office; my neck is very ſhort, take heed therefore thou ſtrike not awry, for thine own credit's ſake." Laying his head upon the block, he bid the executioner ſtay till he had put his beard aſide, obſerving that it had never committed any treaſon; upon which, at one blow of the axe, his head was ſevered from his body.

Sir Thomas More was the author of many and various works, though ſcarce any of them but his Utopia has long been read; which is owing to their having been chiefly of the polemic kind, and written in defence of a cauſe which could not be ſupported, that of the Romiſh church. His Engliſh works were collected and publiſhed in London, by order of Queen Mary, in 1557; his Latin at Baſil, in 1563, and at Louvain in 1566. It is univerſally agreed, that he was admirably ſkilled in every branch of polite literature. "More had, (ſays a learned author) if ever man had, what is called *verſatile ingenium*, and was capable of excelling in any way to which he would apply himſelf. He was no bad poet, and might have been a better, if he had paid more aſſiduous court to the Muſes. He compoſed a poem upon the coronation of Henry VIII. which is a genteel compliment to that prince and to his queen, and a moſt ſevere ſatire upon the reign of his avaricious and rapacious father. He concludes the dedication of it with theſe emphatical words: Vale, princeps illuſtriſſime, & (qui novus ac rarus regum titulus) amatiſſime."—"More (ſays biſhop Burnet) was the glory of his age; and his advancement was the king's honour more than his own, who was a true chriſtian philoſopher. He thought the cauſe of the king's divorce was juſt; and, as long as it was proſecuted at the court of Rome, ſo long he favoured it; but when he ſaw that a breach with that court was like to follow, he left the poſt he was in with a ſuperior greatneſs of mind. It was a fall great enough, to retire into a private ſtate of life; but the carrying matters ſo far againſt him as the king did, was one of the juſteſt reproaches of that reign. More's ſuperſtition ſeems indeed contemptible; but the conſtancy of his mind was truly wonderful. He received the ſentence of condemnation with that equal temper of mind, which he had ſhewed in both conditions of life, and then ſet himſelf wholly to prepare for death; which was ſo little terrible to him, that his ordinary facetiouſneſs remained with him even upon the ſcaffold. In his youth he had freer thoughts of things, as appears by his Utopia, and his letters to Eraſmus: but afterwards he became ſuperſtitiouſly devoted to the intereſts and paſſions of the popiſh clergy; and as he ſerved them when he was in authority, even to aſſiſt them in all their cruelties, ſo he employed his pen in the ſame cauſe." It does not appear, that any proteſtant was put to death for his opinions during More's chancellorſhip; yet it cannot be denied, that he was very bitter againſt them, and uſed all means to diſcountenance and ſuppreſs them.

We ſhall conclude our account of the life of this great man with the following lines of Thomſon:

"——— A ſteady More,
"Who, with a gen'rous though miſtaken zeal,
"Withſtood a brutal tyrant's uſeful rage,
"Like Cato firm, like Ariſtides juſt,
"Like rigid Cincinnatus nobly poor,
"A dauntleſs ſoul erect, who ſmil'd on death."

Account of an Adventurous Deſcent into the Three mile Cavern, one of the Wonders of the Peak of Derbyſhire, never before deſcribed. (*From Obſervations, made during a Tour through Parts of England, Scotland, and Wales.*)

THE laſt place I parted with you from was Peak's Hole, and there you will naturally have concluded that our underground working had been at an end. But, alas! my friend, fate had otherwiſe ordained it; the ſpirit of curioſity had warped our rational faculties; danger had become familiar to us, and we therefore determined upon a plan that wiſer men would have ſhuddered at the idea of. This was no leſs than the exploring the three-mile cavern, which I have already mentioned. Summoning therefore a poſſe-comitatus of all the miners of the place, we in brief told them our intention. Aſtoniſhment at firſt prevented them from anſwering us; none but two or three had ever ventured upon a trial; cuſtom even had not reconciled the others to ſo hazardous an enterprize. A promiſe of reward, however, prevailed upon the whole, and they accordingly agreed to attend us in the morning. In the mean time, a meſſenger being diſpatched to Sheffield for torches, we began ſeriouſly to prepare for our deſcent; this was ſoon accompliſhed. A paper of memorandums was left in our eſcritores, and a card, in caſe of an accident, telling who our friends were, and where they were to be found, was left upon our table in the inn.

Thus guarding againſt the worſt that could befal us, at leaſt ſo far as it reſpected matters which we might leave behind, we early the next morning, accompanied by a choſen ſet of our new guides, repaired to the top of the mountain, where the fiſſure opened itſelf about three feet in diameter. Provided by the miners with proper dreſſes, we then ſtripped ourſelves of our outward apparel, and putting, on each a pair of canvaſs trowſers, a flannel jacket, and over that a canvas frock, with a handkerchief round our heads, and a miner's cap, we all proceeded one by one, down this dread abyſs, for the diſtance of about four hundred and twenty feet perpendicular. Imagination can ſcarcely form a deſcent more perilous than this was. The only ſteps to tread on, or things to hold by, were bits of oak ſtuck into the ſides by the inhabitants of that place, ſince it was firſt diſcovered, and which, from want of uſe, it was natural to ſuppoſe might have either rotted or looſened themſelves in the earth; moreover, a falſe ſtep hurled one inevitably to deſtruction: fortunately all was firm, and we arrived at the bottom unhurt. From hence, ranging ourſelves in order, with a large bundle of candles and torches, independent of the candles we each of us carried, we proceeded on with tolerable facility, through two or three lofty and moſt beautifully enamelled caverns of ſpar. This we conceived an earneſt of future delight, and the tablets were accordingly ſet to work; but, alas! how great was our miſtake? Here our difficulties were to commence. Following the guide, who beſides another who was with us, were the only two of the party who had ever penetrated before, we forced our way with infinite ſtruggles, through a narrow ſpace, between two rocks, and thence getting on our hands and knees, were, for the full diſtance of a mile, obliged to crawl without ever daring to lift up our heads, the paſſage being too low. Filled with mud, dirt, and a multitude of bits of rocks, our progreſs was painful indeed, we ſtill however hoped for ſomething better. On we accordingly proceeded, till a dreadful noiſe, rumbling along the horrible crevices of the cave, gave us to underſtand we were near a river: to this then we accordingly hurried. But deſcription is inadequate to any thing like a repreſentation of this ſcene. A vaſt ocean ſeemed roaring in upon us; in ſome places burſting with inconceivable impetuoſity, and at others falling through dreadful chaſms, naturally formed to give it vent: through this our journey was to continue. A cry of light, however, alarmed us: the confinement of the air, and the narrowneſs of our track had extinguiſhed all our torches; the candles too, all but one ſmall end were totally expended. We knew not what to do. In vain the miners halloo'd for the ſupply which was to have come behind; no anſwer was to be heard. Our fate ſeemed now inevitable; but we who were the principals fortunately expreſſed no fear. In this extremity a gallant fellow, who yet was ignorant of the place, but from experience knew the danger we were in, ſuddenly diſappeared, and after groping

ing for a conſiderable time in the diſmal horrors of the place, at length returned to us with a ſupply of candles, having diſcovered his companions, to whom they were given in charge, almoſt petrified with fear, and unable to continue after us from their apprehenſion. Reprieved in this manner from a death which ſeemed to await us, in its moſt horrid form, we onward proceeded with a freſh recruit of ſpirits, and plunging into the river above our waiſts, ſcarce tenable from the impetuoſity of the torrent, we cautiouſly picked our ſteps, and, at length, after a four hours moſt unſpeakable fatigue, arrived at about three hundred yards beyond the ſpot, where the ſubterranean paſſage we had the day before explored, was expected to find an entrance into this dreadful place. Here then we were obliged to ſtop, a fall into a yawning gulph, in which I was providentially ſaved by a corner of a rock catching me by the knee, had hitherto given me an inconceivable degree of pain; but I had not ſpoke; it now became ſcarce bearable; out however I was to crawl, and that too upon this tortured limb. The retreat accordingly began; but no anguiſh could ſurpaſs the exceſs of torment I was in. Often did I wiſh to remain where I was; no ſuccour or aſſiſtance could be given me: every man was painfully buſied in the charge of his own ſafety. At length, having almoſt worn out the other knee, and torn both my ſides and back by forcing myſelf in thoſe poſitions, I was compelled to call out for help, as we happily came to the firſt opening where I could be raiſed. Languor and faintneſs from what I had ſuffered, had totally deprived me of my ſtrength: I was accordingly ſeated on a rock, but in a few minutes, having collected myſelf as much as poſſible, I tottered through the reſt of the cavern, helped where aſſiſtance could be given me, and in that manner got to the bleſſed ſunſhire of the day. All the reſt, however, were tolerably well, excepting two of our guides, one of whom had received a violent contuſion on his head from a rock; and another ſeveral bruiſes from a fall, in his climbing up the laſt aperture. Altogether, the depth we had deſcended was about one hundred and forty fathom or nine hundred and eighty feet, and the length about three miles, according to the miners calculation. Neither at this diſtance were we at the end; a paſſage ſtill continued, but ſo filled with water, and ſo full of peril, that the miners themſelves were averſe to further trial. And here, my friend, I will take my leave of you for the preſent. The pains in my limbs are ſtill excruciating, but a little time will ſet all to rights again; all I have to ſay is, that I never wiſh even the greateſt enemy I have in the world, to be ſo unpardonably led by curioſity as to tempt deſtruction, where, independent of the dangers of the place, the falling of a ſingle ſtone might bury him in eternity for ever.

Account of Trials and Executions for Murder. (*Continued from page.* 142.)

Narrative of the Trial of Sarah Priddon, otherwiſe called Sally Saliſbury, who was convicted of an Aſſault.

ON the 24th of April, 1723, Sarah Priddon was indicted at the Old Bailey, for making a violent aſſault on the honourable J—— F——, Eſq. and ſtabbing him with a knife, in his left breaſt, and giving him a wound of which he long languiſhed, with an intent to kill and murder him.

Mrs. Priddon, or rather Saliſbury, (for that was the name by which ſhe was beſt known) was a woman of the town, who was well acquainted with the gentleman whom ſhe wounded. It appeared on the trial that Mr. F—— having gone to the Three Tuns Tavern in Chandos-ſtreet, Covent-garden, about midnight, Sally followed him thither ſoon afterwards. The drawer, after he had waited on Mr. F——, went to bed; but at two in the morning he was called up, to draw a pint of frontiniac for Mrs. Saliſbury. This he did, and carried it to her, with a French roll, and a knife. The priſoner was now in company and converſation with Mr. F——, and the drawer heard them diſputing about an Opera ticket which he had preſented to her ſiſter; and while they were talking ſhe ſtabbed him; on which he put his hand to his breaſt, and ſaid, 'Madam, you have wounded me.'

No ſooner had ſhe committed the fact than ſhe appeared ſincerely to regret what ſhe had done: ſhe ſent for a ſurgeon, who finding it neceſſary to extend the wound, that the blood might flow outwardly, ſhe ſeemed terrified, and calling out, 'O Lord! what are you doing?' fainted away.

On her recovery ſhe aſked Mr. F—— how he did; to which he anſwered, 'Very bad, and worſe than you imagine.' She endeavoured to conſole him in the beſt manner ſhe could, and after ſome time, the parties went away in ſeparate chairs; but not till the wounded gentleman had forgiven her, and ſaluted her, as a token of that forgiveneſs.

The council for the priſoner endea-

voured to prove that ſhe had no intention of wounding him with malice propenſe; and that what ſhe did aroſe from a ſudden ſtart of paſſion, the conſequence of his having given an Opera ticket to her ſiſter, with a view to ingratiate her affections, and debauch her.

The council for the crown ridiculed this idea, and inſinuated that a woman of Mrs. Saliſbury's character could not be ſuppoſed to have any very tender regard to her ſiſter's reputation. They allowed that Mr. F——— had readily forgiven her at the time; but inſiſted that this was a proof of the placability of his temper, and no argument in her favour.

They ſaid that if the gentleman had died of the wound, ſhe would have been deemed guilty of murder, as ſhe had not received the leaſt provocation to commit the crime; and that the event made no difference with reſpect to the malignity of her intentions.

The jury having conſidered the circumſtances of the caſe, found her guilty of aſſaulting and wounding Mr. F———; but acquitted her of doing it with an intent to kill and murder him. In conſequence hereof ſhe was ſentenced to pay a fine of one hundred pounds, to be impriſoned for a year, and then to find ſecurity for her good behaviour for two years.

She was tried in May, 1723, but when ſhe had ſuffered about nine months impriſonment, ſhe died in Newgate, and was buried in the church-yard of St. Andrew, Holborn.

The caſe of the unhappy woman who has been the ſubject of this narrative will afford matter for ſerious reflection. She had been acquainted with the gentleman whom ſhe ſtabbed, and there is nothing ungenerous in ſuppoſing that their acquaintance was of the criminal kind.

It was inſinuated by the council for the crown that it could not be ſuppoſed that Mrs. Saliſbury had any regard for the reputation of her ſiſter. But why ſo? It is to be preſumed that a woman of any ſenſibility, who had been unhappy enough to forfeit her own character, ſhould become the more anxious to preſerve that of one to whom ſhe was bound by the ties of conſanguinity. It does not follow that, becauſe a woman has failed in the great article of perſonal chaſtity, ſhe muſt therefore be deficient in every other virtue that can adorn the female mind.

Too frequently, indeed, it happens that women in this predicament become dead to all thoſe finer feelings that do honour to their ſex in particular, and to humanity in general. But then what ſhall be ſaid of thoſe men who reduce them to a ſituation ſo calamitous? Will the ſudden impulſe of paſſion be pleaded in mitigation of a crime which, in its conſequences, almoſt always detaches a woman from the company of the virtuous of her own ſex, and renders her, in a great degree, an outcaſt of ſociety?

If there be any truth in the common opinion that the women in general are weaker than men; it follows of courſe that the wiſeſt ought to be the moſt virtuous; and that the man who ſeduces a woman, is more criminal in that act, than ſhe is in yielding to the ſeduction: yet ſo ungenerous is the vulgar opinion, that a woman for ever loſes her character in conſequence of an offence which is hardly deemed criminal in a man.

Caſe of William Hawkſworth, who was executed for Murder.

THIS malefactor was a native of Yorkſhire, and born of reputable parents, who gave him ſuch an education as was proper to qualify him for a creditable trade; but being of a diſpoſition too unſettled to think of buſineſs, he enliſted for a ſoldier, in hopes of being promoted in the army.

After he had ſerved ſome time, and found himſelf diſappointed in his expectation of preferment, he made intereſt to obtain his diſcharge, and then entered into the ſervice of a gentleman, with whom he behaved in a proper manner for a conſiderable time: but not being content with his ſituation, he repaired to London, and again enliſted as a ſoldier, in the foot-guards.

In this ſtation he remained four years, during two of which he was ſervant to the colonel, who entertained a very good opinion of him; till an incident which unexpectedly aroſe, occaſioned the crime for which he ſuffered. Before we relate the particulars, it will be proper to remark that at the period of which we are writing, party diſputes ran very high, and the ſoldiers were frequently the ſubjects of the contempt and deriſion of the populace.

While Hawkſworth was marching, with other ſoldiers, to relieve the guard in St. James's Park, a man named Ranſom, who had a woman in his company, joſtled him, and cried, 'What a ſtir is here about king George's ſoldiers!' Hawkſworth, imagining the woman had incited him to this behaviour, quitted his rank, and gave her a blow on the face. Irritated hereby, Ranſom called him a puppy, and demanded the reaſon of his behaviour to the woman.

The term of reproach enraged Hawkſworth to ſuch a degree, that he knocked the

the other down with his muſket, and then the ſoldiers marched on to relieve the guard. In the mean time a croud of people gathered round Ranſom, and finding he was much wounded, put him in a chair, and ſent him to a ſurgeon, who examined him, and found his ſkull fractured to ſuch a degree, that there were no hopes of his recovery; and he died in a few hours.

Hereupon a perſon who had been witneſs to what paſſed in the Park, went to the Savoy, and having learnt the name of the offender, cauſed Hawkſworth to be taken into cuſtody, and he was committed to Newgate. Being brought to his trial at the following ſeſſions, the colonel whom he had ſerved gave an excellent character; but the facts were ſo clearly proved, that the jury could not do otherwiſe than convict him, and judgment of death paſſed accordingly.

For ſome time after ſentence he flattered himſelf with the hope of a reprieve; but when the warrant for his execution arrived, he ſeemed to give up all hopes of life, and ſeriouſly prepared himſelf to meet his fate. He ſolemnly averred that Ranſom ſtruck him firſt, and ſaid he did not recollect the circumſtance of leaving his rank to ſtrike the blow that occaſioned the death of the other. He declared that he had no malice againſt the deceaſed, and therefore thought himſelf acquitted in his own mind of the crime of murder.

However, he behaved in a very contrite manner, and received the ſacrament, with ſigns of the ſincereſt devotion. A few minutes before he was executed he made a ſpeech to the ſurrounding multitude, adviſing them to keep a ſtrict guard over their paſſions: he lamented the ſituation of the common ſoldiers, who are conſidered as cowards if they do not reſent an injury, and if they do, are liable to endure legal puniſhment for the conſequences that may ariſe from ſuch reſentment. However, he adviſed his brethren of the army to ſubmit with patience to the indignities that might be offered, and truſt to the goodneſs of God to recompenſe their ſufferings.

He was executed at Tyburn on the 17th of June, 1723, at the age of 27 years.

Though nothing can juſtify the crime of which this man was guilty, yet an uſeful leſſon may be learnt from his fate. The ſituation of our common ſoldiers is ſufficiently lamentable, and no perſon ſhould ſeek to make their lives more calamitous by inſult. The poor fellow who does duty by night and by day; who is ſubject to all the ſtrictneſs of military diſcipline, and liable at any time to be called forth, the mark of a bullet; and all this for leſs than is ſufficient for his ſupport, even on the coarſeſt food, is certainly an object of our commiſeration. We ſhould therefore pity the diſtreſſed, and not ſeek to add misfortune to the miſerable.

Although the crime for which Hawkſworth ſuffered is ſuch as ought not to be pardoned; yet the eye of humanity will drop a tear for the fate of a man who thought himſelf inſtigated to ſtrike the fatal blow, little conſidering, at that moment, that it would have proved fatal. Hence let us learn to guard againſt the firſt impulſe of paſſion; to reflect that reaſon was given us for the moderation of our paſſions; and that the higher conſiderations of religion ought to be a perpetual reſtraint on thoſe violent emotions of the mind which, in numerous inſtances beſide the preſent, have led to deſtruction. That man is guilty of an egregious folly, as well as an enormous crime, who will permit the taunting words or aggravating actions of another, to tempt him to the commiſſion of murder. Then let us be perpetually on our guard, remembering that

Hard names at firſt, and threat'ning words,
That are but noiſy breath,
May grow to clubs and naked ſwords,
To murder and to death.

Select Obſervations by Lord Kaims, in his "Elements of Criticiſm," illuſtrated by Examples from Shakeſpeare.

(*Continued from Page* 96.)

IF in general the language of violent paſſion ought to be broken and interrupted, ſoliloquies ought to be ſo in a peculiar manner. Language is intended by nature for ſociety, and a man when alone, though he always clothes his thoughts in words, ſeldom gives his words utterance unleſs when prompted by ſome ſtrong emotion, and even then by ſtarts and intervals only. Shakeſpeare's ſoliloquies may be juſtly eſtabliſhed as a model, for it is not eaſy to conceive any model more perfect. Of his many incomparable ſoliloquies, I confine myſelf to the following, being different in their manner.

Hamlet. Oh! that this too ſolid fleſh would melt,
Thaw, and reſolve itſelf into a dew;
Or that the everlaſting had not fix'd,
His canon 'gainſt ſelf-ſlaughter. O God!
O God!
How weary, ſtale, flat, and unprofitable,
Seem to me all the uſes of this world!
Fie on't! O fie! 'tis an unweeded garden
That

That grows to feed; things rank and grofs in nature,
Poffeſs it merely—That it ſhould come to this.

Ford. Hum! ha! is this a viſion? is this a dream? do I ſleep? Mr. Ford, awake; awake, Mr. Ford! this 'tis to be married! this 'tis to have linen and buck-baſkets! Well, I will proclaim myſelf what I am? I will now take the leacher; he is at my houſe; he cannot 'ſcape; 'tis impoſſible he ſhould; he cannot creep into a halfpenny purſe; nor into a pepper-box. But leſt the devil that guides him ſhould aid him, I will ſearch impoſſible places; though what I am I cannot avoid, yet to be what I would not, ſhall not make me tame.

Merry Wives of Windſor, Act 3. Sc. laſt.

Theſe two ſoliloquies are accurate copies of nature. In a paſſionate ſoliloquy, one begins with thinking aloud, and the ſtrongeſt feelings only are expreſſed—As the ſpeaker warms, he begins to imagine one liſtening, and gradually ſlides into a connected diſcourſe.

Soliloquies upon lively or intereſting ſubjects, but without any turbulence of paſſion, may be carried on in a continued chain of thought. If, for example, the nature and ſprightlineſs of the ſubject prompt a man to ſpeak his thoughts in the form of a dialogue, the expreſſion muſt be carried on without break or interruption, as in a dialogue between two perſons. This juſtifies Falſtaff's ſoliloquy upon honour.

What need I be ſo forward with death that calls not on me? Well, 'tis no matter; Honour pricks me on. But how if Honour prick me off, when I come on? how then? Can Honour ſet a leg? no: or an arm? no: or take away the grief of a wound? no: Honour hath no ſkill in ſurgery then? No: What is Honour? a word: what is that word Honour? air; a trim reckoning. Who hath it? he that died a Wedneſday: doth he feel it? no: doth he hear it? is it inſenſible then? yea, to the dead: But will it not live with the living? No: why? detraction will not ſuffer it. Therefore I'll none of it, honour is a mere ſcutcheon, and ſo ends my catechiſm.

Firſt Part of Henry IV. Act 5. Sc. 2.

Specimens of language too light and airy for a ſevere paſſion.

The agony a mother muſt feel upon the ſavage murder of two hopeful ſons, rejects all imagery and figurative expreſſion, as diſcordant in the higheſt degree. Therefore the following paſſage is undoubtedly in a bad taſte.

Queen. Ah, my poor princes! ah, my tender babes,
My unblown flow'rs, new-appearing ſweets!
If yet your gentle ſouls fly in the air,
And be not fixt in doom perpetual,
Hover about me with your airy wings,
And hear your mother's lamentations.

Richard III. Act 4. Sc. 4.

K. Philip. You are as fond of grief as of your child.

Conſtance. Grief fills the room up of my abſent child,
Lies in his bed, walks up and down with me,
Puts on his pretty looks, repeats his words,
Remembers me of all his gracious parts,
Stuffs out his vacant garment with his form:
Then have I reaſon to be fond of grief.

King John, Act 3. Sc. 6.

A thought that turns upon the expreſſion, inſtead of the ſubject, commonly called a play of words, being low and childiſh, is unworthy of any compoſition, whether gay or ſerious, that pretends to the ſmalleſt ſhare of dignity.

Counteſs. I pray thee, lady, have a better cheer,
If thou ingroſſeſt all the grief as thine,
Thou rob'ſt me of a moiety.

All's Well that Ends Well, Act 3. Sc. 3.

K. Henry. O! my poor kingdom, ſick with civil blows!
When that my care could not withhold thy riots,
What wilt thou do when riot is thy care?
O! thou wilt be a wilderneſs again,
Peopled with wolves, thy old inhabitants.

Second Part of Henry IV. Act 4. Sc. 11.

Antony ſpeaking of Julius Cæſar,
O world! thou waſt the foreſt of this hart,
And this, indeed, O world! the heart of thee,
How like a deer, ſtricken by many princes,
Doſt thou here lie?

Julius Cæſar, Act 3. Sc. 3.

Playing thus with the ſound of words, which is ſtill worſe than a pun, is the meaneſt of all conceits: but Shakeſpeare when he deſcends to a play of words, is not always in the wrong; for it is done ſometimes to denote a peculiar character, as in the following paſſage.

King Philip. What ſay'ſt thou, boy? look in the lady's face.

Lewis. I do, my lord, and in her age I find
A wonder, or a wond'rous miracle;
The ſhadow of myſelf form'd in her eye:
Which being but the ſhadow of your ſon,
Becomes a ſun, and makes your ſon a ſhadow:
I do proteſt I never lov'd myſelf

'Till now, infix'd, I beheld myself
Drawn in the flatt'ring table of her eye.
Faulconbridge. Drawn in the flatt'ring table of her eye!
Hang'd in the frowning wrinkle of her brow!
And quarter'd in her heart! he doth espy
Himself love's traitor: this is pity now,
That hang'd and drawn, and quarter'd, there should be,
In such a love, so vile a lout as he.
King John, Act 2. Sc. 5.

Examples where the opposition in the thought is imitated in the words, an imitation that is distinguished by the name of *antithesis*.

Speaking of Coriolanus soliciting the people to be made consul.
With a proud heart he wore his humble weeds. *Coriolanus.*

Had you rather Cæsar were living and die slaves, than that Cæsar were dead to live all freemen? *Julius Cæsar.*

Why if two gods should play some heavenly match,
And on the wager lay two earthly women,
And Portia one, there must be something else
Pawn'd with the other, for the poor rude world
Hath not her fellow.
Merchant of Venice, Act 3. Sc. 6.

An artificial connection among the words is undoubtedly a beauty, when it represents any peculiar connection among the constituent parts of the thought, but where there is no such connection it is a positive deformity, because it makes a discordance betwixt the thought and expression. For the same reason, we ought also to avoid every artificial opposition of words, where there is none in the thought. This last, termed *verbal antithesis*, is studied by writers of the same stamp, because of a certain degree of livelinesss in it. They do not consider how incongruous it is in a grave composition to cheat the reader, and to make him expect a contrast in the thought, which, upon examination, is not found there.

A light wife doth make a heavy husband.
Merchant of Venice.

Here is a studied opposition in the words, not only without any opposition in the sense, but even where there is a very intimate connection, that of cause and effect; for it is the levity of the wife that vexes her husband.

——— Will maintain
Upon his bad life to make all this good.
King Richard II. Act 1. Sc. 2.

Lucetta. What, shall these papers lie like tell-tales here?
Julia. If thou respect them, best to take them up.
Lucetta. Nay, I was taken up for laying them down.
Two Gentlemen Verona, Act 1. Sc. 3.

It has no good effect to compare things by way of simile that are of the same kind, nor to contrast things of different kinds.

Queen. What is my Richard both in shape and mind
Transform'd and weak? hath Bolingbroke depos'd
Thine intellect? hath he been in thy heart?
The lyon dying, thrusteth forth his paw
And wounds the earth, if nothing else, with rage,
To be o'erpowered: and wilt thou, pupil like,
Take thy correction mildly, kiss the rod,
And fawn on rage with base humility?
Richard II. Act 5. Sc. 1.

This comparison has scarce any force. A man and a lion are of different species; and there is no such resemblance betwixt them in general, as to produce any strong effect by contrasting particular attributes or circumstances.

Abstract terms can never be the subject of comparison, otherwise than by being personified. Shakespeare compares adversity to a toad, and slander to the bite of a crocodile; but in such comparisons these abstract terms must be imagined sensible beings.

I now proceed to illustrate by particular instances, the different means by which comparison can afford pleasure; and I shall begin with those instances that are agreeable, by suggesting some unusual resemblance or contrast.

Sweet are the uses of adversity,
Which, like the toad, ugly and venomous,
Wears yet a precious jewel in her head.
As you Like it, Act 2. Sc. 1.

Gardiner. Bolingbroke hath seiz'd the wasteful king.
What pity is't that he had not so trimm'd
And dress'd his land, as we this garden dress,
And wound the bark, the skin of our fruit trees,
Lest, being over-proud with sap and blood,
With too much riches, it confounds itself.
Had he done so to great and growing men,
They might have liv'd to bear, and he to taste
Their fruits of duty. All superfluous branches
We lop away, that bearing boughs may live.
Had he done so, himself had borne the crown,
Which waste and idle hours have quite thrown down.
Richard II. Act 3. Sc. 7.

See

See how the morning opes her golden gates,
And takes her farewell of the glorious sun;
How well resembles it the prime of youth,
Trimm'd like a yonker prancing to his love.

Second Part of Henry IV. Act 2. Sc. 1.

Brutus. O! Cassius, you are yoked with a lamb,
That carries anger as the flint bears fire:
Who, much enforced, shews a hasty spark,
And straight is cold again.

Julius Cæsar, Act 4. Sc. 3.

None of the foregoing similes, as it appears to me, have the effect to add any lustre to the principal subject; and therefore the pleasure they afford must arise from suggesting resemblances that are not obvious, I mean the chief pleasure; for undoubtedly, a beautiful subject introduced to form the simile, affords a separate pleasure, which is felt in the similes mentioned.

The next effect of a comparison, is to place an object in a strong point of view, which I think is done sensibly in the following similes.

Lucetta. I do not seek to quench your love's hot fire,
But qualify the fire's extreme rage,
Lest it should burn above the bounds of reason.

Julia. The more thou damm'st it up, the more it burns:
The current that with gentle murmur glides
Thou know'st being stopp'd, impatiently doth rage;
But when his fair course is not hinder'd,
He makes sweet music with th' enamell'd stones,
Giving a gentle kiss to every sedge
He overtaketh in his pilgrimage:
And so by many winding nooks he strays,
With willing sport, to the wild ocean.
Then let me go, and hinder not my course;
I'll be as patient as a gentle-stream,
And make a pastime of each weary step,
Till the last step hath brought me to my love;
And there I'll rest, as, after much turmoil,
A blessed soul doth in Elysium.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 2. Sc. 10.

——— She never told her love,
But let concealment, like a worm i'th' bud,
Feed on her damask cheek; she pin'd in thought;
And with a green and yellow melancholy,
She sate, like patience on a monument,
Smiling at grief.

Twelfth Night, Act 2. Sc. 6.

How justly celebrated are those lines! and yet let me observe, that they prove a certain elegance of thought, a certain delicate tenderness, for which Shakespeare has not, I think, been generally celebrated. Nothing surely can be more sentimental; and yet let me venture at an objection, where all the world seems hitherto only to have approved. Is there not something of a faulty image, something of a displeasing idea, conveyed in that "green and yellow melancholy?" it may indeed represent sickness, and such sickness as was produced by the delicate love Shakespeare describes; but yet, methinks, it rather lessens than increases our compassionate concern, by telling us so expressly that the countenance of the sufferer was tinged with green and yellow. I fear it is natural for us to pity, not in exact proportion to feminine distress, but in proportion as we are struck with the beauty of the sufferer, and that our pity is always comparatively weak, when we are disgusted with the object: this hue of countenance necessarily disgusts, and the idea of it is therefore incongruous to that tender, that almost amorous concern which the rest of the picture so forcibly excites. I speak, however, with the utmost deference to the genius of Shakespeare and the public judgment, by which this passage has been not only approved but admired.

An original Anecdote of Oliver Cromwell, not to be found in any History or Life of him hitherto extant.

A Few days previous to the memorable battle of Edgehill, General Cromwell, unsatisfied with the various reports he had received from his spies and scouts respecting the strength and disposition of the king's army, was resolved, at all events, to reconnoitre it himself; a design which he managed with such privacy, that even the most confidential among those who constantly attended his person were utterly ignorant of it: and for this purpose he equipped himself in the disguise of a farmer, with a flapped hat, and long whip; and mounting a cart horse, he rode instantly through the most direct roads to a small distance from the royal camp, where, from a variety of situations, he noted all he required; but having been noticed by some officers of the royal party, two or three were dispatched to seize him, on suspicion of his being a spy; who very suddenly coming up, questioned him roughly what he did there: but Cromwell, affecting to be deaf, with a specious appearance of rustic simplicity, asked them what that brave number of armed men meant; and being answered that they were the king's army, and the parliament forces lay not far off, "What, (says he, with a countenance of well-dissembled surprize) have they differed?" On which the troopers, smiling at his pretended ignorance, left him, when he presently returned to his own army, no farther molested.

The

Letter from Dr. Fletcher, of Dublin, to the Right Honourable Richard Jackson, Esq; on the Subject of Parish Infirmaries.

SIR,

HAVING been honoured by a converſation with you ſome time paſt upon the ſubject of pariſh infirmaries, which ſcheme you were pleaſed to approve, I now beg leave, from its very great importance, and a ſenſe of that part you would take in its favour, to addreſs you more particularly upon that ſubject.

Thoſe who are converſant in great cities, as London, Dublin, &c. can tell how charitable inſtitutions abound there, eſpecially hoſpitals,—but their influence either does not extend ten miles, or is very weak at that diſtance. I do grant that the out-patients or ſervants, and others of thoſe who are able to ſend them, may reap ſome benefit; but I would be underſtood as ſpeaking of the poor, or him who has no helper, and that there are many ſuch, I have had ample and melancholy proof of during a viſit to the county of Derry.

How many miſerable wretches have I ſeen ſpin out their unhappy days in a variety of ſickneſs, and calling upon death as their greateſt comfort!--*Perhaps a father of a family, who was alſo its ſupport, tied to his bed by ſome ſlight wound, ulcer, or fracture, now degenerated into a mortification from neglect, or it may be a mother overwhelmed by dropſy or otherwiſe; when in either caſe one part of the family is reduced to beg in order to ſupport the other, (all which might have been prevented by timely aſſiſtance) and inſtead of their being a burthen on ſociety, they would become uſeful members to it—this by the way, I take to be one great ſource of beggars, which ſuch an inſtitution would in ſome meaſure tend to prevent.

There is one more obſervation, out of many I could make of a like nature, which I ſhall beg leave to mention: It is that of a poor perſon near Kilrea, who has an ulcer in his groin of ſome years ſtanding, the matter of which from its acrimony has made its way into the bowels; what muſt enſue is too obvious to be mentioned. Such horrid ſpectacles occur in cities ſeldom where ſeaſonable relief may be procured, but ſhould a Gentoo, who we think but little removed from the ſavage ſtate, hear this ſtory, he would have great reaſon to ſolace himſelf in the ſuperior humanity of his nation, who erect hoſpitals for animals, even of the brute kind.

NOTE.

* This was the caſe of William Mc. Attire, a butcher, at Agivy, whoſe leg was amputated very lately.

We are told by thoſe who have taken a comparative view of the healthfulneſs of different places, that towns have the advantage of cities, and the country of the town in that reſpect. This will eaſily be admitted, neither do the ſuperior number of deaths in the laſt, invalidate the aſſertion which may be at once reconciled, when we reflect that (if I may be allowed the expreſſion) † they have not fair play for their lives.

I have the rather confined theſe obſervations to the co. of Derry, there being no county hoſpital there, and as a tax is laid on the inhabitants for that purpoſe; it were to be wiſhed that the example of pariſh infirmary was ſet in that county, were it only for the ſake of trial, and that parliament would be pleaſed to give it their ſanction accordingly, and it is a conſideration of no ſmall importance, that diſtinct from the utility of the ſcheme, it would be a more ſatisfactory tax upon the majority of the people.

What has been ſaid of city hoſpitals, may be applied to county infirmaries. A county infirmary ſhould give the idea of a receptacle for the indigent ſick of that county; now how inadequate that intention has been to this idea, muſt be obvious, from what has been advanced.

'Tis true, were thoſe buildings any way proportioned to that number of ſick which the reſpective counties might be ſuppoſed to contain;—were clergymen, who viſit thoſe ſick in conjunction with the apothecary, &c. to make due report to the truſtees, &c. of their being proper objects, and finally, were litters to be kept conſtantly in pay, and to attend upon ſuch occaſions; then they might be deemed perfect, ſo far as county hoſpitals can be thought ſo; but from the nature of the complaint, or the reluctance of the patient to be conveyed, it may be twenty or thirty miles, render ſuch mode of procedure impracticable, therefore that inſtitution, though laudable, is imperfect.

As a further inſtance of this, let us take a view of the infirmaries of Down or Antrim—ſuppoſe the latter;—is it capable of containing an hundred patients, or if it is, has there ever been found half that number in it?—does this ariſe from the healthfulneſs of the county? by no means; as there may be found ſome hundreds of real objects upon enquiry about the towns of Ballymoney, Ballymena, Ballycaſtle, &c. who

NOTE.

† My very worthy friend, the rev. Mr. Haughton, of Kilrea, informs me that eighty two children have died of the ſmall-pox in the natural way, in the circumſcribed pariſh of Kilrea, in the courſe of a few months.

are groaning for admittance, or it may be, who have not so much as heard of the institution.

The poor house of Coleraine is admirably adapted to its end, hardly a single beggar being seen in the streets in consequence of it, and I dare say, that three hundred a year supports it, especially if it is made to answer the purpose of a workhouse at the same time.—These last having been found nearly to maintain themselves.

Now admitting a building by way of infirmary in the neighbourhood of this poor-house, calculated to accommodate half the number, that is fifteen patients, the original sum then for house, medicines, bedding, &c. would come within three hundred pounds, and half that sum would keep it up or support it. And in order to engage the attention of a surgeon to visit them twice a day, or oftener as the case required, a small salary should be annexed, who should, in consideration of that salary, be obliged to inoculate the poor of that parish brought to the dispensary. The few medicines necessary upon such occasion to be taken from that fund.

The physician, if there is one on the spot, would not hesitate from a principle of beneficence to give his assistance occasionally; and the trustees, &c. would pay attention from a like motive.

Or should this additional expense be thought over burthensome, the poor-house by assuming the appellation of infirmary (which in effect it really is) might be made the ground work of an application for parliamentary aid—and by the county of Derry in particular, for a general establishment of them, by which means in some future time, the building might be enlarged as circumstances permitted.

As there are 2 parishes annexed to Coleraine, a smaller number of patients would be found for single parishes, and in case the parish town was so inconsiderable, as not to be possessed of some gentleman of ability in the physical line, then the town of the neighbouring parish might probably supply that defect, and by a joint expense reap a mutual advantage.

However, the above salary would in process of time be an inducement towards proper medical assistance, and that many of those small towns want such, is obvious. —Methinks this single consideration ought to weigh in favour of this scheme, it being no uncommon thing for people to go ten or twelve miles in order to obtain medicine and advice, hence the whole parish, rich and poor, would benefit by it.

But it might be alledged, that such a scheme would tend to the utter abolition of county infirmaries, seeing it is a parliamentary consideration; the introduction of a bill, either to regulate, extend their influence so as to render them worthy the appellation, or altogether abrogate them in favour of the present scheme, ought to be preferred without any manner of doubt.

As then, a further inducement towards adopting this scheme, I would propose, that as upon enquiry they are found not to answer the name, they should lose it, and be circumscribed by twelve miles round. The present buildings would be found little enough to contain that number, and the expense, or taxation, should be confined to that space; and these pa-infirmaries should of course terminate there.

* With regard to the mode of raising a sum equal to this scheme, it should consist partly of legal provision, and partly of voluntary contribution; to answer the first intention, the taxation upon such as are beyond the influence of the county hospital should be thrown into the parish infirmary; and to answer the second, let gentlemen who have the least claim to humanity and liberality of sentiment, who have at the same time ability; and I trust there are many such: I say, let those be once made sensible of its utility, and it cannot fail of being established.

I do acknowledge that all innovations which tend to affect the pocket, are more or less difficult, or it may be accompanied with some degree of murmuring at first; but, when it is once established, the idea of expense attending it diminishes in proportion to its utility; till at length we are amazed how a circumstance so favourable to society, could so long have escaped us.

You, Sir, have had, no doubt, your share of trouble in effecting that very salutary institution of a poor-house in Coleraine; but, you are amply repaid:—First in the pleasure arising from the mere attempt; secondly, in the success of that attempt; and thirdly, in the good wishes of those who more immediately participate in it.

May all your schemes in life, Sir, meet with equal success, (being assured they must be laudable) and if they should not fall out exactly to your wish, you know that it is not in the power of mortals to command success, but you will have the satisfaction to think you deserve it.

I have the honour to be, Sir,
With perfect esteem,
Your most obedient
Dublin, Aug. humble servant,
31, 1779. CHARLES FLETCHER.

NOTE.

* Vide Lord Kaims's public police with respect to the poor, sketch X.

T

The following extract from the Medical Commentaries is so applicable to what has been said, that I shall make no apology for inserting it here.

"It gives us particular pleasure to be able to announce to our readers, the origin and progress of establishments calculated for extending to the indigent, those blessings which result from the medical art.

"This is especially the case when these establishments are of such a nature as must tend to the improvement of that art; and such must be the consequence of every institution, which, while it furnishes the means for the removal of disease to those whose narrow circumstances cannot afford it, at the same time leads medical practitioners to pay minute attention to facts, and to record them with accuracy and fidelity; it is with great satisfaction then, that we can now mention the progress that has been made by a dispensary at Kelso. We observed in a former number, that such an establishment was proposed at that place. This proposal is now carried into execution, and it has received the countenance and support of the people of highest rank in that neighbourhood.——His grace the Duke of Roxburgh, is chosen president; the right honourable the Earl of Hadington, the honourable Mr. Baillie, and Colonel Pringle, vice-presidents. Three physicians have undertaken the conduct of the medical department, and are to give attendance and advice without any expense to the charity.——With such support, it cannot fail to be a lasting blessing to the poor in that neighbourhood.

"We hear with satisfaction, that a scheme is in agitation for establishing a dispensary at Dundee, and it is to be hoped that the example which has been set by the people of Kelso, will be followed by the great and opulent in that part of the country."

Now it is far from my intention in proposing one scheme to destroy another; I look upon the projectors of these county hospitals and dispensaries, as deserving of the highest praise, being intended for a public good; but it is therefore incumbent on all who have ability or leisure (especially those who make physic their walk) to point out their defects, or even to propose the abolition of them in favour of something of the kind more perfect.

A dispensary then, is a place for out-patients merely, where they have advice and medicine.

I observed before, that hospitals abound in great cities; therefore in these cities, or their neighbourhood, (as Kelso) these dispensaries must have their use:—But where no such hospitals exist for many miles, then the parish infirmary comes in to be of essential service; whether considered in that point of view wherein it may be thought to advance the knowledge of medicine, it will be found to hold good its influence, extending even to the apprentices of apothecaries who would have occasional opportunities by visiting those infirmaries, to observe the symptoms as they occur, either at the bed-side of the patient, or otherwise, and thereby to acquire more knowledge in one year, than in three without it. Secondly, if considered as tending to eradicate beggars, it is not without its use; and lastly, gentlemen of fortune would thereby have an opportunity of applying some part of it to one of the noblest purposes in life—that of contributing to the relief of the necessitous.

If parish infirmaries should be thought too ample a provision for the poor (which I think cannot be) or deemed impracticable from any cause—every objection would be removed from a town hospital, as Derry, Newtown, Coleraine, Ballimony, &c. and surely even this would be a more eligible plan than the county hospital.

The History of the Proceedings and Debates of the fifth Session of the House of Commons of the fourteenth Parliament of Great-Britain, appointed to be held at Westminster on Thursday the 26th Day of November, 1778.

(Continued from our Mag. for March, 1780, page 165.)

Thursday, June 10, 1779.

THE House having resolved itself into a committee on the American enquiry, general Robertson was again called to the bar, and examined for a long time by col. Barre; whose questions related chiefly to the conduct of the war in North America in the years 1757, 8, and 9; from these questions the colonel meant to draw inferences relative to the present war; at last he asked, if the route from Elizabeth Town to Trenton was not through a country which might be called by a military man, a *strong* country? Gen. Robertson replied, that countries were weak or strong by comparison; that he had seen stronger and weaker, but that he had seen nothing remarkably strong in the route from Elizabeth Town to Trenton. The object of the war in America he never understood to be any thing else than the subduing of *rebellion*, and not of the country; to enable the good and loyal Americans to free themselves from the tyranny of the bad and disloyal; and he believed the force sent out was perfectly adequate to that end, when seconded by persuasion, and other means

that might be used. Why the object had not been attained, he could not tell. He could not acquit or condemn the ministry; he would not condemn sir William Howe; no man's conduct could with propriety be condemned in the lump; if examined to particular instances, he would answer. There had been operations of sir William Howe which he did not approve, but he always imagined that the general had motives for them which were unknown to him, and which perhaps rendered them just and proper.—He was not now so sanguine in his hopes of success, because the whole of the war had been altered by the alliance with France; but he thought that there might still be found men who could lead our armies to victory and success. Being asked by colonel Barre, if the ministry had had any management, or that there had been a grain of prudence in our councils, might not the rebellion have been smothered in its birth? the general replied, it did not become a military man to turn politician. He had been always taught to think well of the councils of his sovereign, and not to speak disrespectful of them. Being asked if he had never spoken of them disrespectfully? he said, if he had, he was sorry for it: being still urged by the colonel for a direct answer, he said, if he had ever used such language, he did not come to the bar of the House of Commons to charge himself with such indecency.

11.] Sir William Meredith moved, 'That an humble address be presented to his majesty, to represent to his majesty, that his faithful commons seeing with concern that the vast force sent to America, and the immense burthen brought thereby on his majesty's subjects at home, have not been attended with success; and that the commission granted by his majesty last year for negociating a peace with America has failed and expired; do humbly recommend to his majesty to consult with his confidential servants on the measures proper to be taken for renewing the said commission, or for taking some other measure for making peace with America.'

Sir William said he intended to follow this motion with another for the repeal of the prohibitory act.

Lord North declared that no man wished more ardently for peace than he did; but he wished for it upon safe and honourable terms. America had given us no room to hope for such terms, when she gave us no other alternative but to acknowledge her independence, and withdraw our troops, or continue the war. If the house and the nation were willing to subscribe to such preliminaries, the motion would be very proper; but if the nation spurned at so ignoble an idea, as he believed it did, it would be to the last degree impolitick as well as improper to vote the address; as it would encourage the rebels to persevere, by inspiring them with the notion that we were so reduced by the war, that to get rid of it, we were ready to sacrifice every idea of honour, dignity, and interest, and meanly and tamely submit to preliminaries the most degrading.

Mr. Fox made a speech of more than an hour, in which he took a review of the conduct of administration, and the commissioners in America.

Our great force in America was an enormous weight, without being of any service. When we had large armies last war in Germany, France was obliged also to be at great expence in keeping large armies there; but in America she now had not a soldier, while we had 60,000 men in it, and she was thereby enabled to keep her whole military force at home to strike wherever she can find us vulnerable. Sir H. Clinton's army too was not of any service, for it could not act offensively; that officer, convinced that he was not able to take the field, had adopted another method, and sent 2600 men to make a diversion towards the Chesapeak.

The congress, he added, could not, and ought not, consistent with their duty to their constituents, treat with commissioners, while the latter offered such terms as were *ad referendum*, which might be afterwards rejected by parliament. Neither could they have been so absurd as to give up a certain good which they enjoyed by their alliance with the French king, from whom they obtained money and fleets, for terms which might never be ratified. Of the two preliminaries, that of acknowledging the independence of America, and that of withdrawing the troops, the former he would hesitate about granting; the latter he would most readily agree to, because he should thereby ease the nation of an immense burthen, and be enabled to pour our collected force against France.

The evidence of gen. Robertson next excited his attention. From that officer's evidence the people of America and the congress appeared not to be synonymous terms; they seemed to have separate interests; but as that officer did not speak to that point from his own knowledge after the commencement of the war, but from his knowledge of the sentiments of the people before that period, he should not believe his evidence; but would credit that of gen. Grey, not because he doubted the veracity of the former, but because the latter had as good an opportunity of learning the sentiments of the people in a camp, as gen. Robertson had. Upon the whole, common sense, justice, reason, and sound policy convinced him, that the motion was good, and that the address ought to be voted.

Gov. Johnstone wished the last speaker would boldly and manfully stand forth, and declare what he would do to regain America. The hon. gentleman, he said, was a very shrewd manager of business; he saw the nation would never tamely submit to acknowledge the independence of America; but he proposed to withdraw the troops, a measure, which, whilst it might appear plausible, and gain proselytes, would answer his purpose just as well as the former; for the hon. gentleman knew that the two propositions were convertible; that withdrawing the troops and acknowledging the independency was the same thing. As for his part, he did not wish to support the present ministry for any regard he had to them, they had been too late in all their acts; but he had rather support them while they stood out for the honour of their country, than any party of men which he saw ready to sacrifice it. Gentlemen had greatly misrepresented the answer of congress: that body did not *promise* to treat upon our withdrawing our armies, or acknowledging their independence; they stipulated, that they would treat *consistent with treaties then in being.*

being. The terms of the treaties alluded to were in part, that *no peace should be made with Great Britain without the consent of France; and that an entire and full acknowledgement of independence should be a basis of all treaties.* Did it appear from that answer, that the congress would treat, or *could* treat with us without leave from Versailles? Why therefore should our armies be withdrawn, when, perhaps, no one good might arise from the measure; and when by it we should run the risque of losing our West-India islands, and consequently our weight in Europe as a naval power?

If the Americans were left to themselves, he was convinced they would soon be obliged by their own rulers to return to their duty; and as our honour and our interest both required that they should make the first overtures of peace, he would vote against the motion: he confessed, however, that he would be glad that the commission had been renewed, that advantage might be taken of the first disposition in the people towards peace.

Lord George Germaine made an elaborate speech, in which he justified the measures he had taken, and proved the consistency of his letters. He declared his aversion to treat with the congress, but his hearty desire to treat with the provinces separately, or any body of the Americans. He seemed to have no doubt of a successful end of the war. He assured the House he had received authentic information that the number of provincials now in our service, was equal to the army under general Washington: also, that no less than 7000 American sailors are employed in privateers fitted out by the loyal Americans to cruise against the enemies of this country. Under these favourable circumstances, were he to offer the congress independence, or to withdraw the king's forces, the French might peaceably establish it for them. He knew from the best intelligence that the congress were divided into parties; and at this hour, if it was not for the fear they stood in for Washington's army, a part of that congress would offer terms to Great Britain. Whenever they did, they should be chearfully received; and gentlemen might remember that government has the power of the prohibitory act to nominate one or more commissioners to grant pardons, and to receive any bodies of Americans or individuals into the king's protection; and therefore there could be no necessity for the address.

The other speakers were the Lord Advocate, Mr. T. Townshend, the Attorney-General, Mr. Dunning, Mr. Burrel, Mr. Dempster, Mr. Eden, and Mr. Burke.

The motion was lost without a division.

The bill from the lords for preventing the office of clerk of assize to be saleable in future, was rejected and kicked about the House; not on account of the principle of the bill, which was acknowledged on all hands to be just, but because the House thought its privilege invaded by the preamble of it, which recited the title of the act lately passed for increasing the judges salaries. This recital was deemed a breach of privilege of the commons.

14.] Mr. alderman Sawbridge made his annual motion for shortening the duration of parliaments, which he introduced by a short speech, proving that the best method to stop the torrent of parliamentary corruption would be to have annual, or at least triennial parliaments.

No reply being made to his arguments, the question was immediately put, and the motion negatived by a majority of 24, there being against it 32, for it 8.

Mr. Charles Turner then reminded the House, that he had been from the beginning an enemy to the impress act; and had heard since of many abuses committed under that act, which gave him still greater reason to detest it. In Wales, a schoolmaster, through the malice of a neighbour, had been pressed in the midst of *forty scholars*, from whom he received a salary which maintained him very decently; had been sent up to London *handcuffed* like a *felon*; and on a journey of 275 miles, appeared like a criminal, though in reality an honest, industrious man. This surely was a scene of distress, which must naturally excite the pity of every good citizen: for his part, he said, he did not like to lose his life; but in such cases as the above, he certainly thought it would be glorious to lose it, in defending the just liberties of the subject.

The Secretary at War said, that he by no means thought himself justifiable in discharging any man, whom the commissioners had deemed a proper object for the impress act: in some cases, where it was represented to him that the subject had been hardly dealt with, he had made it a point to write to the commissioners, and desire that they would reconsider the matter; he had often done so, and in the present case, the former sentence of the commissioners had been confirmed.

Sir William Meredith had seen the schoolmaster, and had received sufficient information to satisfy him that malice had had the principal share in this case; for he was satisfied, that from the two overseers and constables of the parish, from the clergyman, and an hundred more of the inhabitants of the town wherein he lived, he had received the best of characters. The reason of his having been impressed was, that one of the commissioners had endeavoured to turn him out of his school, in order to establish a favourite in his place; and having failed in that, he had recourse to the abominable means of getting rid of him, by pressing him for a soldier: as a proof of that, exclusive of the easy circumstances in which the man was found, though now he was in the greatest indigence; he informed the House that he was *almost totally deaf*, at least to such a degree, that he was to be *discharged* this day, as unfit for service; and surely the commissioners ought not to have sent a man handcuffed near 300 miles, who was totally unfit for service. The case he mentioned as a peculiar hardship, and recommended to Mr. Turner to move that instructions be given to the attorney-general to prosecute the commissioner who sent the unhappy man to London, as a warning to all other commissioners to be careful how they dared to rob an honest citizen of his liberty.

Mr. Turner said, that he knew of many more instances of nearly the same nature. In Lancashire, in particular, an honest and *industrious* weaver, who had *six motherless children* to maintain, was pressed at his *loom* in his own *freehold*.

freehold. These he insisted were cases which in the legislature ought to interfere; and not to suffer the most industrious subjects to be deprived of their liberties, under the sanction of an act of parliament which was calculated merely for the purpose of taking up *vagrants.*

The above conversation being concluded, the House went into a committee on the American enquiry, and gen. Robertson was called to the bar for the 4th time, and examined by sir William Howe relative to the transporting stores from Boston, when that town was evacuated by the British troops.

(To be continued.)

Irish Parliamentary Intelligence. *(Continued from page 167.)*

Thursday, November 11, 1779.

PURSUANT to adjournment, the House resolved itself into a committee of accounts, Monk Mason, Esq; in the chair.

The following papers were then read from the accountant general's office, viz.

The produce of the hereditary revenue from Lady-day 1777, to Lady-day 1779, deducting all charges, is	668,123
Ditto of the additional duties	480,921
Ditto of the stamp duties	28,787
Ditto of poundage and pells	426 55
Ancient salaries	210
Surplus on forming invalid companies	94
Subscribers to life annuities	300,000
Received from the directors of the coal yards	1998
Rents of Duncannon fort	441

The Speaker then took the chair, and the House adjourned to next day.

12.] As soon as the Speaker took the chair, Sir Samuel Bradstreet presented a report from the committee appointed to take into consideration the petition of the corporation of the city of Dublin, relative to the ballast office wall; which was ordered to lie on the table.

Sir Samuel also presented a report from the committee on the petition of the corporation instituted for the relief of the poor in Dublin, that they had likewise resolved,

That the petitioners have proved their allegations.

That they deserve parliamentary aid.

Ordered to lie on the table.

He then presented a petition from the trustees incorporated for erecting the Royal Exchange in the city of Dublin, setting forth that pursuant to the powers vested in them, they had compleated that work to general satisfaction, and had received from the committee of merchants 52,000l. which would have answered their purpose, with the sums they might in future receive from said committee of merchants, but the mode by which the money was hitherto provided, they were informed was to be stopped, by which they found themselves incapacitated from paying a considerable debt they had contracted, and praying relief.

Ordered, that said petition be referred to a committee; and a committee was accordingly appointed.

The House then, pursuant to a motion of Mr. Denis Daly, adjourned to Monday next.

15.] As soon as the speaker took the chair, Gorges Edmond Howard, Esq; Solicitor of his majesty's casual revenue, presented at the bar, pursuant to order, "an account of who is the proper representative of the late Teller of the Exchequer, and what proceedings have been had against him."

The account was ordered to lie on the table, for the perusal of the members.

Sir Edward Newenham presented according to order, from the committee appointed to prepare the same, "heads of a bill for the relief of his majesty's faithful subjects, the protestant dissenters of Ireland, and to repeal a clause in an act, passed in the reign of her late majesty queen Ann, entitled an act to prevent the further growth of popery."

Ordered, that the House do on Friday next, resolve itself into a committee of the whole House, on said heads.

The House adjourned to next day.

16.] Sir Hercules Langrishe, presented an account of the arrears, and other accounts.

Mr. Burgh, of Oldtown, made some observations on the tumult of yesterday. He said he was glad to see the right honourable secretary, (Heron) in his place,—that he had attributed his absence yesterday to some apprehension that the multitude made *him* their object;—that he believed he was mistaken.—He said that the people looked upon a Free Trade, as the only means of saving the country from ruin, and that having no confidence in the intentions of ministers, on the other side of the water, nor in the power of those here, they had recourse to a Short Money bill, as the only means of obtaining what they thought essential to their very being: That their zeal had carried them to the most unwarrantable and dreadful lengths. That altho' he should certainly vote for the measure, he disclaimed all idea of violence, or intemperance. He adopted it not as a mode of violence, but to prevent violence,—as the only constitutional means of obtaining what he thought necessary. He felt himself in too dignified a situation as a member of that House, to suffer violence to enter into any part of his conduct. The eyes of all Europe were upon them. The people had indeed some time ago, an idea that the secretary not only opposed this favourite measure himself, but was endeavouring to corrupt others to support him in his opposition.—He had never given much attention to this surmise, for he believed no man among them would be so influenced, and he knew that the secretary had not the means.—It was now believed that the secretary would vote against it as an *individual*—if he did so from conviction, he would applaud him—that every man in that House ought to protect him, because it would be to protect the freedom of speech, and of conduct.

The Speaker called the attention of the House to the recital of the indignity he had himself met with. He informed them, that his carriage had been stopped on his way to the House, the door opened, and seven or eight men came forward from among the rest, and tendered him a book to vote for a short money bill. That the serjeant at arms had interposed, and informing them that he was the speaker, they suffered

him to proceed. That in some time after, the lord mayor came to that House, and waiting on him in the chamber, requested to know what conduct he should pursue on the occasion. That he advised him to exert the civil power, and should that prove ineffectual, to wait on the lord lieutenant to request his excellency's orders for the attendance of the military. That this was all that came within his knowledge of this affair, which he thought incumbent to lay before the House.

Mr. Forster, in a few words, adverted to the same outrage. After which,

The Attorney-General delivered himself in these words: though I did not intend to trouble the House, so early on the subject of what happened yesterday, yet, as it has been entered upon, I cannot suppress my feelings on the occasion. While I yet can consider myself in safety, will the House listen to me? Will they attend to the object of popular prejudice, and almost the victim of misrepresentation? Will I be permitted, as a free member of this House, to look round with safety, and say, there can now be found an asylum from an enraged and mistaken multitude? —Early in this session I was called upon to know what measures were intended to be pursued by government? As Attorney-General, and consequently a servant of the crown, I declared so much of the intentions of government as I was authorised to do, or came within my knowledge —I declared that I was then laying down a plan for a free trade, which would be the benefit of Great Britain to accept as a matter of mutual advantage. Was this a measure hostile to the people? Did the delivery of such sentiments deserve the dagger of murder and destruction? or, was it sufficient stimulation to endanger the life of an innocent female? I have said I was a servant of the crown, wishing to do my duty, while I entertained as warm an attachment for the interests of my country as any other member who represented it. Can I therefore be deemed a burthen upon the state, for doing my duty?

The other day I was asked a question by the gentleman who led the van of opposition on the other side of the House. I candidly delivered my opinion as well of a short money bill, as my sentiments of the idea which was started to *compel* the members of this house to act contrary to their opinion. I declared that I would sooner fall by the bayonet, than a restriction should be laid upon the freedom of debate in parliament. My words and my intention were misrepresented abroad, and for this, a set of russians surrounded my house—demolished my windows, and poured into the chamber of my wife, threatning my life in the language of murder and execration!—When the extension of trade was mentioned, it would have been dishonest to be silent, and though I perhaps did not concur in the immediate mode adopted by other gentlemen; yet, I shall be bold to mention, I am as much a friend to the welfare of my country, as any of them can be.—Could I be found an enemy to my country, my single voice extends not to the retaliation of bloodshed—Let them come forth whom I have offended, and suffer the injured impulse of manhood, to operate with candour; but let me not be swallowed in the vortex of popular resentment, for acting as a servant of the crown, and speaking my honest sentiments. If Great Britain and this kingdom, are to contend in some degree, let it be in the contention of parliament, and not that of needy, ragged, ill-judging men, who have not sufficient sense to know the real interests of their country."

Several gentlemen spoke in the warmest terms, their abhorrence of the riot, particularly Sir Nicholas Lawless, who said, that though he at present approved, as he had often expressed it in private, of a short money bill, he would not yesterday come to the House, lest an oath should be tendered to him, to vote for the measure, for he would on every occasion come to the House a freeman.

Sir Henry Cavendish moved, that the clerk should read from the journals of the session 1759, the proceedings on a similar riot.

They were read accordingly, and consisted in three resolves and address, the substance of which were, "that any person, who on any pretence of a member's parliamentary conduct, should assault him, or obstruct his going or coming from and to the House, &c. &c. were guilty of a breach of the privileges of the House, and of a high crime and misdemeanor."

"That an address should be presented to his excellency the lord lieutenant, to issue a proclamation, offering a reward for apprehending the persons concerned in the said riotous proceedings."

Sir Lucius O'Brien moved, that similar resolutions should be entered into.

Mr. Yelverton declared, tho' no man felt more indignity than he did, at the insult offered to the House in the person of the Speaker, yet he could not help thinking, that the affair of yesterday was rather exaggerated, and the proceedings of the mob magnified to a greater pitch than actually occurred. As affairs were not carried to so violent a pitch, he did not think they should enter into the resolutions of the year 1759. He did not wish that Great Britain, should suppose that to be the business of a mob, which was the earnest resolve of the first characters in this kingdom. Times were altered. It was not the same now as in the year 1759, nor was the mob so outrageous; though every thing might be expected from an enraged and famished people. That the mob in 1759, had not been dispersed but by the military, whereas this had been sent away at the entreaty and expostulation of an unarmed set of gentlemen who compose the lawyers volunteer company, to whom he had the honour to belong. He therefore wished that humanity was used, as it was probable it was not the same body of people who surrounded that House, who committed the outrages on the right hon. gentlemen, nor was the House to interpose on every occasion where the people expressed their resentment against any person they might suppose an enemy to their interests in parliament.

The Attorney General said he thought himself called upon in a most astonishing manner. The injuries he had suffered were notorious, and he felt no pleasure in misstating the conduct of his countrymen. Could the hon. gentleman deem the intentions of murder of so little consequence? His House was like a guard-house, full of armed men. Did his public or private character deserve the

the effects of such exasperated cruelty? He was ashamed that any man could be found to palliate such an outrage, or declare himself before that House the *Seneschal of sedition*. He did not expect from the hon. gentleman such an extraordinary specimen of political morality, of parliamentary freedom.

Mr. D. Daly said, he should be sorry that the dignity of debate in that House should degenerate into private altercation. The resolutions of that House were not to inform England, that they were influenced by the lawless attempts of any set of people. The freedom of the House had been interrupted, and the dignity of parliament offended. He therefore must second his hon. friend in the motion.

Mr. Yelverton thought himself called upon in a particular manner. He did not understand why any member should arrogate such consequence to himself, as to attempt to brow-beat the independence of any person who had the honour of sitting in that House. Does the right hon. gentleman wish to intimate that he alone should be free, and I a slave? Can he be free, who has supported invariably every administration?

Here Mr. Daly called to order, and addressed the chair to interpose, that whatever had been said there should go no farther lengths.

The Attorney General said, he had enemies enough without doors, and wished for none within the walls of that House.

Mr. Fitzgibbon expressed hearty detestation of the behaviour of the mob. Said, that one of them being asked at the door of the House, what could provoke them to assemble in that manner? replied, by asking, "Why did you send for us?" Said that hand bills had been distributed to forward the same design, and thought a proclamation should be issued to apprehend these disturbers of the peace, and the author of the hand-bill.

Sir Lucius O'Brien's motion, for the resolutions and address, then passed *nem. con.*

Mr. Denis Daly moved that the order of the day for calling over the defaulters names be discharged, which was ordered accordingly. He then moved that the House be called over the 24th instant, and pledged himself to move the censure of the House that day on all such as absented themselves without a reasonable excuse. His motion for the call passed.

Ordered that the House do on Thursday the 24th inst. resolve itself into a grand committee on the supply to be granted to his majesty.

The House adjourned until next day.

(To be continued.)

POETRY.

Chloe Metamorphosed.

'TWAS in the silent midnight hour,
When all was hush'd to rest,
That Chloe sought the shady bow'r,
And thus herself address'd:

Threescore and ten revolving years,
Nay eighty, I confess,
Have never ceas'd with doubting fears
To banish happiness.

But now, at length, a brighter gleam
Makes me more youthful prove;
For Damon, handsome, sprightly swain,
Hath whisper'd me on love.

R Y.

The Enchantress.

SCARCE had the western clouds bespoke
The final close of day,
Or Philomel in plaints awoke
Upon her nightly spray;

When, woo'd by Vesper's fresh'ning gale,
Lucina, beauteous queen,
Trod o'er the sweet embroider'd vale,
To soothe the ev'ning scene.

In melting lays the nymph then sung
Along the winding plain,
While Lagan's glade symphonic rung,
And echo'd back the strain.

Just then a youth who took his round
Within the bow'r above,
Heard, O ye gods! th' enchanting sound,
And caught the flame of love.

Ah, lovely maid! he cry'd, forbear
To tune the rapt'rous lyre,
But haste to loose the magic snare,
Or Collin must expire.

Lisburn, Dec. 1779. R. Y.

Ode on Content.

CONTENT, by many thou art sought,
But sought, alas! in vain;
Few e'er deserve thee as they ought,
Few ever thee obtain.

The miser mourns his sad fate,
It irks his stingy heart;
No tongue his sorrows can relate,
For money he must part.

The Tenant is depriv'd of peace,
Of direful woe possest,
'Tis Lady-day,—ah cruel case!
He is indeed distrest.

The School-Boy dreads a fatal day,
Black Monday draws on near,
There is no sign of holyday,
In school must he appear.

Young love-sick Orson lost his fair,
His anguish is compleat,
Behold, he madly tears his hair,
And madly curses fate.

Clarinda's monkey is so bad,
Her doctorship is vain,
It makes the lovely virgin sad,
No comforts she'll obtain.

Oh, let not riches be your aim,
Nor idle pomp or state;
Do ever titles or great name,
Combine to make us great?

But Virtue's paths for ever trace,
If you wou'd fain find rest;
Then Happiness will soon take place,
And harbour in your breast.

Stephen-street. W. C. O.

*** *The Fall of Nebuchadnezzar, a Poem, being mislaid, the Author is requested to send a Copy.*

Foreign

Peterſburgh, Jan. 30.

THE Empreſs, deſirous of encouraging new diſcoveries, has ordered ten ſhips to be equipped annually at Kamtſchatzka, three of which are to go to the new northern archipelago, three towards America, as many to Ochotſkoy, and one to the Kurile iſlands.

Upwards of 100 perſons employed in receiving the revenues of the State, and who have been accuſed of unfaithfully performing their duty in their different departments, have been impriſoned in the fortreſs of this capital, and a commiſſion is appointed to try them.

Conſtantinople, Feb. 3. The late ſtorms have done a great deal of damage in the Archipelago. Two out of nine French ſhips which ſailed from Smyrna for Marſeilles were loſt near Tenedos, and four others entirely diſmaſted. The frigate of war which eſcorted them was in the utmoſt danger. Another French ſhip was loſt near Emaus, and 14 Turkiſh veſſels met with the ſame fate near the Dardanelles.

A French merchant fleet, conſiſting of between 50 and 60 ſail, have fortunately rejoined each other in the Archipelago, after having been diſperſed ſome time. The merchandizes on board this fleet are valued at 15,000,000 French livres.

About a fortnight ago the plague broke out again in this capital; and as great numbers of perſons have alſo died of it in the ſuburbs of Galatha, moſt of the foreign miniſters kept their houſes cloſe ſhut laſt week at Pera.

Vienna, Feb. 15. The court of Copenhagen having received further advices from the governments of Tranquebar, relative to Mr. Boltz, commander of the ſhip Joſeph and Thereſa, having taken poſſeſſion of the iſle of Nicobar, hath cauſed to be delivered to our court by the Daniſh miniſter reſident here, a freſh remonſtrance, which ſets forth, that the ſaid Mr. Boltz, regardleſs of the ſolemn proteſtations of the Hernhutters, ſubjects of his Daniſh majeſty ſettled at Nicobar, hath eſtabliſhed a houſe there, and placed in it ſome ſoldiers and ten pieces of cannon, ſaying that a reinforcement would ſoon arrive. We are aſſured, that our court hath returned an anſwer, that they are abſolutely ſtrangers to any ſuch enterpriſe; but that they would take ample cognizance of the matter on the return of Mr. Boltz, and give full ſatisfaction to the court of Denmark.

Malta, Feb. 16. A violent ſhock of an earthquake happened here on the 26th ult. ſeveral houſes were deſtroyed, and ſome public buildings much damaged. The inhabitants quitted their houſes, and retired to the fields. The grand maſter immediately put a ſtop to all diverſions, and ordered public prayers to be offered up to Heaven to obtain a ceſſation of this affliction.

Naples, Feb. 25. The king having eſtabliſhed in this city a new academy of ſciences and belles lettres, has ordered it to be opened as ſoon as poſſible. His majeſty has appointed the prince of Franca Villa, grand maſter of his houſhold, preſident; the chevalier Macedonio, intendant of Portici, vice-preſident.

Coblentz, Feb. 27. In 24 hours time we have had four ſhocks of earthquakes. We have accounts from Boppard, a ſmall town in this electorate, that at half paſt ſix yeſterday evening they felt a violent ſhock of an earthquake, the direction of which was from ſouth to north; and another was felt at the ſame place this morning, between four and five o'clock; but what is moſt extraordinary, on the 25th, the day before the firſt earthquake, ſeveral of the beſt watches and clocks ſtopped ſuddenly, from one o'clock till half paſt four, and the ſprings of many of them were broken.

Hamburgh, March 1. We are in great fear that the flames of war will be further extended. The French are very impatient to know whether the Engliſh will obtain the ſuccours required of their allies, and whether the latter will remain neuter, or join the houſe of Bourbon. In the mean time they cannot avoid being ſtruck with the great ſucceſſes of the Engliſh, in whoſe cauſe, at preſent, every thing ſeems to proſper, and to bear a favourable aſpect.

Vienna, March 18. By the particular orders of the Reis Effendi, the interpreter of the Ottoman court has declared to all the foreign miniſters, that the Porte had every reaſon to be ſatisfied with the accommodation with Ruſſia; that in conſequence of which they were ſincerely determined religiouſly to fulfil all the articles of it, and if there were any doubts of it the Reis Effendi was ready to confirm the truth with an oath. This declaration entirely contradicts the report inſerted in all the public papers, "That the great officers of the Porte were very much diſſatisfied with the laſt accommodation with Ruſſia."

Amſterdam, March 22. By letters from Cadiz we hear, that the Spaniſh fleet in that bay had been ſo much damaged by a violent ſtorm, that out of 30 ſail of the line there were ſcarce 12 fit for ſervice, the others requiring a very large repair, which would take the more time, as the arſenal of Cadiz was in want of neceſſaries for that purpoſe, and muſt wait to be ſupplied from Carthagena and Ferrol.

Hague, March 29. The States General have given a proviſional anſwer to the memorial preſented unto them on the 21ſt inſt. by Sir Joſeph York; which anſwer is dated the 24th, and was preſented to his excellency by their agent Mr. Vander Burch de Spierinhoeck. It is in ſubſtance as follows:——"That having ſeen by the memorial of the 21ſt of March, that his Britannic majeſty has fixed a term of three weeks for a ſatisfactory anſwer concerning the claimed ſuccours; their high mightineſſes have reſolved to cauſe repreſentations to be made to his ſaid majeſty upon that ſubject, by count de Welderen, their envoy extraordinary at the court of London. ——That though their high mightineſſes wiſh to ſatisfy the deſires of his Britannic majeſty, in giving him a poſitive anſwer as ſoon as poſſible, they however foreſee that the form of government, inherent to the conſtitution of the republic, would not permit them to give that anſwer within the limited time, eſpecially as the ſaid memorial was now become the object of the deliberation of the ſtates of the reſpective provinces, whoſe aſſemblies are now holden, and will ſucceſſively be holden in a ſhort time, and whoſe reſolutions upon that ſubject it was neceſſary to collect. Their high mightineſſes, therefore, flatter themſelves, that his ſaid majeſty, conſidering theſe reaſons, would prolong the ſaid term, in order

that their high mightineſſes may have time to reſolve upon an anſwer to the ſaid memorial, conformable to the conſtitution of the republic, (in which their high mightineſſes have no right to make the leaſt alteration) their high mightineſſes promiſing moreover, that they will neglect nothing to accelerate as much as poſſible the deliberations upon that ſubject."

When Sir Joſeph York had peruſed the above, he excuſed himſelf from accepting it as a provisional anſwer, for reaſons, "That whatever deſire he might have to yield to the reaſons, and to ſatisfy the intentions of their high mightineſſes, the orders from the king, his maſter, would not permit, on this occaſion, to make any alteration in the term fixed in the ſaid memorial; but that, however, he doubted not, if the ſaid reaſons ſhould appear cogent to the king, his majeſty would lend a favourable ear to the repreſentations with which their high mightineſſes have charged count de Welderen, their envoy extraordinary at London."

Paris, April 1. By a letter from Breſt we are informed that the frigate la Charmante, commanded by M. de la Hoye ſtruck on the Ras des Saints, and but 37 of her crew were ſaved. This was the frigate that got off when the Prothee was taken by admiral Digby. It is a little unfortunate that ſhe ſhould only eſcape from the enemy to be loſt on the rocks.

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

Extract of a Letter from Portſmouth, March 8.

"YESTERDAY, about one o'clock, the court martial ended on board the Victory man of war, in the harbour, on captain Boteler, for the loſs of the Ardent man of war; when the court, after conſidering the evidence of the ſeveral witneſſes, thought that captain Boteler did not do every thing in his power to ſave the ſaid ſhip from the enemy, and therefore diſmiſſed him from ever being capable of ſerving in his majeſty's navy. The other officers of ſaid ſhip were all acquitted."

13.] The ſecond clauſe of Mr. Burke's bill for the abolition of the board of trade, was carried by a majority of 7. Mr. Fox in his ſpeech having urged, that in point of delicacy the members of that board ought to withdraw, and not vote themſelves into office, their abſence turned the ſcale. This day debates ran high in the houſe of commons, and Sir Fletcher Norton, the ſpeaker, diſcloſed a tranſaction relative to a retroſpective view he had to be made a judge, which produced a very warm altercation between him and the miniſter, of which a more particular account will be given in its place.

15.] The lord provoſt and magiſtrates of Edinburgh unanimouſly voted the freedom of that city to Sir George Brydges Rodney, for his gallant and ſignal ſervices to his country.

Lord North laid before the Houſe the new taxes, by which he propoſed to raiſe the ſum of 697,500l. to pay the intereſt of the new loan of 12 millions, viz. by 6d. a buſhel additional duty on malt, with a drawback on beer liable to exciſe; 4l. a ton on Portugal wines, and 8l. a ton on French wines; an additional ſhilling a gallon on rum and brandy; a penny a gallon on low wines, and three-pence on ſpirits; 4s. a chaldron on Newcaſtle coals for exportation; ten-pence a buſhel additional duty on ſalt; a 5s. annual licence on all perſons retailing tea; 6d. additional duty on advertiſements in the newſpapers; 2s. 6d. ſtamp duty on all legacies under 20l. 5s. on all legacies between 20l. and 50l. and 20s. on all legacies of 100l. and upwards; to be deducted on paying the legacies, the receipts for which are to be on ſtampt paper, anſwerable to the above regulation.—The total amount of all the above taxes eſtimated at 701,660l.

18.] A fire broke out at the houſe of his grace the duke of Northumberland, at Charing Croſs, about five in the morning, and raged till night, in which time it burnt from the eaſt end where it began, to the weſt. How it happened is not known. Among the apartments conſumed are thoſe of Dr. Percy, dean of Carliſle. The greateſt part of the dean's invaluable library is fortunately preſerved.

By a letter from lord Longford, of his majeſty's ſhip Alexander, dated at Spithead, March 16, Mr. Secretary Stephens is acquainted with the capture of the Monſieur privateer of 40 guns, 12 and 6 pounders, and 362 men, commanded by Jean de Rocket, a very fine frigate, almoſt new, had been eight days from L'Orient, and had taken nothing. She ſtruck to the Courageux, the Alexander having loſt the fore-top-maſt in the purſuit.

20.] Mr. Fullerton, member for Plympton, and late ſecretary to lord Stormont in his embaſſy to the court of France, complained to the Houſe of the *ungentleman-like* behaviour of the earl of Shelburne, who, he ſaid, with all the ariſtocratic inſolence that marks that nobleman's character, had in effect *dared* to ſay, that he and his regiment were as ready to act againſt the liberties of England, as againſt her enemies.—This occaſioned ſome altercation between thoſe who were the friends of each party; but being generally thought unparliamentary, it went at that time no farther.

The third clauſe in Mr. Burke's bill for regulating his majeſty's houſhold was debated, and loſt by a majority of 53, viz. 211 againſt 158.

21.] The following acts received the royal aſſent by commiſſion:

Act for raiſing a certain ſum of money by annuities, and eſtabliſhing a lottery.

Act for puniſhing mutiny and deſertion, and for better payment of the army.

Act for regulating his majeſty's marine forces.

Act for better ſupplying his majeſty's navy with mariners, &c.

Act for repealing an act which prohibits the carrying the gold coin, &c. &c. to Ireland.

Act for paying and cloathing the militia.

Act for ſecuring the lawful trade to the Eaſt Indies, and to prevent Britiſh ſubjects from trading under foreign commiſſions, and for other regulations of trade.

Act to regulate county elections.

Act for continuing the duties on ales, &c. brewed for ſale in the town of Kelſo, in Scotland.

And to ſeveral road, inclоſure, and other bills. In all 42.

Lord North acquainted the Houſe that the term

term of the East India company's charter expired on the 5th of April, and as the company had made no propoſitions of renewal to parliament, he moved that, in conformity to the acts of parliament relative to that purpoſe, three years notice might be given the company for ſettling their affairs, and calling home their effects, and for being paid off their capital of 4,200,000l. due to them from the public, which, after ſome debate, was agreed to by the Houſe, 148 to 62.

22.] The Houſe of Peers adjourned till after the holydays.

Mr. Fox moved for a call of the Houſe on Thurſday April 6, the day on which the petitions were to be taken into conſideration.

A duel was this morning fought between the earl of Shelburne and Mr. Fullerton, in conſequence of words ſpoken by the former in the Houſe of Lords, as ſtated by the latter in the Houſe of Commons. Lord Balcarras was ſecond to Mr. Fullerton, and Lord Frederick Cavendiſh to Lord Shelburne. Mr. Fullerton fired firſt, and then Lord Shelburne without effect. Mr. Fullerton's ſecond fire lodged a ball in Lord Shelburne's thigh, after having paſſed thro' ſome paper in his lordſhip's p , ket, which had abated its force. Mr. Fullerton, ſeeing him wounded, advanced, and demanded a conceſſion; his lordſhip's anſwer was, he did not come there to make conceſſions, and deſired Mr. Fullerton to take his ground again, which he had no ſooner done than Lord Shelburne fired his ſecond piſtol in the air, the ſeconds interpoſed, and the affair ended.

A noble gratuity of 500l. given by the duke of Northumberland to the firemen who aſſiſted in extinguiſhing the fire at his grace's houſe, as already related, was this day diſtributed.

Extract of a Letter from Plymouth, March 24.

The Sartine French privateer, brought in here by the Stag frigate, which ſhe took off the Lizard, is upon examination found to be one of the compleateſt veſſels of her ſize; ſhe ſails exceedingly faſt, ſtows her men well, has good room to work her guns, and is almoſt a new veſſel.

The command of the Minerva (a fine ſhip which has been three years on the ſtocks, and is to be launched in a fortnight) is given to commodore Fielding.

The iſland of Jamaica is in a ſtate of confuſion, in conſequence of the tyranny, inſolence, and avarice of the G——r, whoſe houſe and ſociety are forſaken, except by a very few, and thoſe few are his creatures. There is neither correſpondence nor communication between him and Sir Peter Parker, unleſs on matters of public buſineſs, and then only in caſes of neceſſity.

Admiralty-Office, 25.] Diſpatches from rear-admiral Hyde Parker mention the ſafe arrival at Barbadoes of gen. Vaughan, with the troops and the trade under convoy of the Phœnix, Sir Hyde Parker, and that it was the general's intention to accompany Sir Hyde with the troops and trade bound to Jamaica, as far as Antigua. The admiral adds, that Monſ. Picquet had ſlipt out of Port Royal Bay with ſeven ſhips of the line and a frigate, but being purſued had taken ſhelter in Baſſe Terre Road in Guadaloupe; and that commodore Collingwood, with nine ſhips, continued to cruize between that iſland with a view of intercepting him if he ſhould attempt to return. Sir Peter Parker has ſent another liſt of 20 valuable prizes taken by his ſquadron from the 25th of May to the 14th of Nov. laſt. *Gaz.*

Extract of a Letter from Romney, March 28:

"His majeſty's cutters, the Sprightly and Reſolution, have brought in, under Dungenneſs, this morning, a large American cutter privateer, of 14 ſix-pounders, taken after a ſhort engagement. She is called the Lark, commanded by Ephraim Sennet, has been out of Dunkirk only four days, and had not taken any thing. She is a fine veſſel, ſails remarkably well, and it is poſſible might have eſcaped, had it not been for a ſudden ſhift of wind."

There are now building at Portſmouth, the St. George, of 90 guns; the Bulwark and Warrior of 74; Leopard, of 50; Eurydice, of 26; and Crocodile, of 24. The two frigates are more than half built; the Bulwark will be ready to launch in July; the Leopard in September; but neither of the other ſhips will be finiſhed this year.

Three men of war are now under ſailing orders, with a body of land forces, for the retaking of Senegal, which garriſon is greatly reduced by ſickneſs, &c.

Major general Campbell, in his letter from Penſacola, to lord George Germaine, publiſhed in the Gazette of laſt night, declares that he received no information from government, of hoſtilities being commenced by the Spaniards till the 14th of September, which he confeſſed was very extraordinary, as the declaration of a rupture was made by the Spaniſh ambaſſador in London on the 16th of June, an interval of three months, in which there was ſufficient time for this *war miniſter* to have ſent intelligence to our different ſettlements, and which it was his duty to have done. This neglect, whether it proceeds from *deſign* or forgetfulneſs, is criminal, and deſerves puniſhment; but it is in this manner that the affairs of the nation are managed; and if you ſuffer ſuch men to continue in office, after the repeated proofs that they have given of incapacity or ſomething worſe, it is reaſonable to ſuppoſe that we have prepared ourſelves for the final deſtruction of our commerce, the loſs of our foreign poſſeſſions, and the ſubverſion of our liberties.

Extract of a Letter from Portſmouth, April 2.

"This morning arrived ſeveral veſſels from the Downs.

"Friday ſailed his majeſty's ſhip Warwick, with ſeveral veſſels for the Downs.

"Yeſterday ſailed the Alfred and Cumberland men of war for Plymouth; and the Diana frigate, capt. Conway, for the coaſt of France.

"Commodore Walſingham yeſterday made a ſignal for ſailing, and all the merchant ſhips, bound to the Weſt Indies, &c. dropped down to St. Helen's; but as the wind ſhifted this morning to the weſtward, they ſtill remain there.

"The America, of 64 guns, is gone out of harbour for Spithead."

10.] Advices by this day's mail, bring the following important news from Paris:

The congreſs of the ſtates of America, in order that a concluſion of a general peace, whenever the belligerent powers may be diſpoſed thereto, might not be obſtructed or delayed by their diſ-

tance from, and the conſequential difficulties of communication with, the parties intereſted, have thought proper to appoint the hon. John Adams, Eſq; now reſiding at Paris, miniſter plenipotentiary from the United States, veſting him with full powers and inſtructions to *confer*, *treat*, *agree* and *conclude* with the ambaſſadors or plenipotentiaries of his moſt chriſtian majeſty, and of his Britannic majeſty, or thoſe of any other prince or ſtates whom it may concern, veſted with equal power, relating to the eſtabliſhment of peace and friendſhip; and whatſoever ſhall be agreed and concluded, to ſign and make a treaty or treaties, and to tranſact every thing that may be neceſſary for the great work of pacification.

11.] There was a very numerous meeting of the principal freeholders of the county of Middleſex, to agree upon a plan for aſſociation.

Mr. Townſhend took the chair, and Mr. Greive, who officiated as ſecretary, read the reſolutions of the committee at their former meeting, and a propoſed plan for an aſſociation.

This was ſtrongly recommended by Mr. Wilkes, Mr. Byng, Sir Joſeph Mawbey, col. Miles, Mr. Townlend, &c. &c.

Col. Miles moved, that it be an inſtruction to the county members, to endeavour to bring to condign puniſhment the authors of our ruin.—— Carried *Nem. Con.*

Mr. Vaughan moved, that the committee do endeavour to procure the poll at the next general election by ballot.

Mr. Draper moved, that the committee do endeavour to remove the baneful influence that the repeal of the popiſh act has cauſed, which act tends to enſlave the people of this kingdom.

All the ſpeakers ſteadily recommended unanimity, and the whole of the meeting was conducted with the greateſt good humour imaginable.

The thanks were given to the two county members for their ſteady attention to the rights of the people, and the meeting adjourned, *ſine die*.

Admiral Rodney, with four ſail of the line and a frigate, was at Madeira the 21ſt of February, and was to ſail two days after.

The following is a Sketch of the comparative Taxation of England and Ireland, drawn up with all poſſible accuracy.

Britiſh revenue of 13 millions paid by 9 mill. of people	£. 1	9	0	a head.
Iriſh revenue of 1 mill. paid by 3 mill. of people	0	6	8	do.
Britiſh revenue of 13 mill. paid by 72 mill. of acres —	0	3	6	each.
Iriſh Revenue of 1 mill. paid by 25 mill. of acres —	0	0	10	in the l.
Britiſh revenue of 13 mill. by a rental of 24 mill. —	0	10	10	in the l.
Iriſh revenue of 1 mill. paid by a rental of 6 mill. —	0	3	4	do.
Britiſh revenue of 13 mill. paid by an export of 16 mill.	0	16	3	in the l.
Iriſh revenue of 1 mill. paid by an export of 31 half mill.	0	5	0	do.
Britiſh revenue of 13 mill. paid by a balance of Trade of 5 mill. — —	2	12	0	do.
Iriſh revenue of 1 mill. paid by a balance of trade of 1 mill. — — —	1	0	0	do.

BIRTHS.

March 4. THE lady of Sir Guy Carleton, of a ſon, at his houſe in South-ſtreet.—The lady of the hon. Charles Finch, of a ſon and heir, at his houſe in Argyle-ſtreet.—21. The lady of William Eden, Eſq; of a daughter, at his houſe in Downing-ſtreet.

MARRIAGES.

Feb. 26. RICHARD Aubrey, Eſq; youngeſt ſon of Sir Thomas Aubrey, bart. to Miſs Digby, daughter of the late hon. Wriotheſly Digby, Eſq;—*March* 6. Capt. Blackwood, of the Royal Iriſh, or 18th regiment of foot, to Miſs Lane, daughter of capt. Lane, of lord North's regiment of Cinque Port volunteers.—19. Benjamin Keene, Eſq; ſon to the biſhop of Ely, and member for Cambridge, to Miſs Ruck, daughter of G. Ruck, Eſq; of Swincombe, in Oxfordſhire.—20. Henry Maxwell, Eſq; of Ewſhothouſe, in Hampſhire, to Miſs D. Brydges, daughter to Edward Brydges, Eſq; of Wootton, in Kent.

DEATHS.

CAPT. Stewart, of the royal navy, ſon of the late admiral Stewart, in Wimpole-ſtreet.—Lady Catherine Pelham, at her houſe in Whitehall.—John Lawrence Aikenhead, Eſq; in Groſvenor-place.—Capt. Francis Marſden, of col. Harvey's regiment of militia, at Burntwood lodge.—John Browne, Eſq; deputy lieutenant of the county of Leiceſter.—Capt. Deane, of his majeſty's ſhip Ruby, at Port Royal, Jamaica.—Mrs. Johnſton, widow of lieutenant-colonel Johnſton, at her houſe in Rathbone-place.—James Whalley, Eſq; at his chambers in the Middle Temple, one of the benchers of that honourable ſociety.—Thomas Browne, Eſq; garter principal king at arms, in James-ſtreet, Bedford-row.—William Jones, M. D. of Adlington, in Kent.—*March* 1. General Deſaguliers, of the train of artillery, in Golden-ſquare.—2. Lieutenant-colonel Gervas Remington.—4. Dr. Iſaac Schomberg, phyſician, in Conduit-ſtreet.——9. The right hon. lord Forteſcue, of Ireland, in Golden-ſquare.——11 The hon. Topham Beauclerk, in Great Ruſſel-ſtreet, Bloomſbury —— Sir William Barlow, knt. at his ſeat near Uxbridge.—20. The rev. Richard Browne, D. D. canon of Chriſt Church, Oxford.—Sir Joſeph Tomlinſon, knt. at his ſeat near Chelmsford, in Eſſex.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

Downpatrick, March 17.

OUR aſſizes ended, when Henry Adair, Hugh M'Credy and James Shanks, were convicted of being concerned in pillaging the ſchooner Peggy, from Liverpool to Belfaſt, that was lately drove on ſhore near the North Rock; they were ſentenced to impriſonment and hard labour for three years. It is to be hoped this ſentence will have due weight in deterring the inhabitants on this and the neighbouring coaſts from perpetrating ſuch inhoſpitable depredations.

None were capitally convicted at the above aſſizes.

Extract of a Letter from Waterford, March 21.

"A few days ago the youngeſt ſon of the hon. major Moore, at Saperton, in this county, was unfor-

unfortunately burnt in ſo dreadful a manner as to expire in a few hours. Every poſſible means was immediately uſed, but without effect. The child was near four years old."

Cork, March 23 The following perſons were capitally convicted in the county court: Henry M'Neal for the murder of Patrick Bohilly, in Middleton, to be hanged and quartered the 15th of April.—James Juſtice and John Lees, ſoldiers, for an highway robbery on Mr. David Drinane, near the camp; Dennis Corkeran for cow-ſtealing, Robert Bible, Laurence Harney, Charles Carthy, Richard Power, and Timothy Howes, for taking an unlawful poſſeſſion, convicted on the White Boy act, all to be executed the 13th of May next.

This day the aſſizes ended in the city court. The following perſons ſince the commencement have been tried and convicted as follow: William Murphy and Daniel Sullivan, gutſtrippers, capitally convicted of a moſt barbarous murder on the body of Anne Gladſmith, on the night of Sunday the 12th inſt. at Spout-lane, in the north ſuburbs of this city. They are to be hanged, drawn and quartered on the ſpot where they committed the horrid deed, on Saturday the 8th of April next. Patrick Carty, otherwiſe Kidney, for robbing Robert Henry, mariner, on the 24th of Auguſt laſt, on the road to Paſſage, of 2l. 14s. 1d. to be hanged on the ſame day with the above delinquents.—John Callaghan, alias Jack-a-boy, an old offender, was tried as an accomplice, and for want of ſufficient evidence as to his identity, was acquitted; but was convicted of a moſt audacious aſſault, by ſnapping a gun at Richard Perry, Eſq; who was captain of the true blue guard on the night this villain was apprehended.—Maurice Ahern, and Margaret Sheehan, for ſtealing ſeveral articles out of the houſe of Mr Francis Dormer; Timothy Cleary, and John Kelly, for ſtealing pork, all to be burned in the hand, and the men to go on board a man of war; John Power, for ſtealing 10 yards of ſtuff, to be publicly whipped; and Jane Duke, for ſtealing a blanket out of her lodging, to be whipped.

Carlow, March 25. Laſt Thurſday ended our aſſizes, when the following perſons were tried, viz. John Sunter and Joſeph Kerr, for aſſaulting James Dunn, to be fined 10l. each, and impriſoned 18 months; Dennis Murphy, to be impriſoned a month for a riot; Roſe Murphy, for ſtealing a coat and petticoat, to be privately whipped; John Egan to be tranſmitted to Maryborough, purſuant to warrant, to take his tryal for an offence he committed in the Queen's county.

Kilkenny, March 25. Monday the aſſizes of Maryborough ended, when the following perſons were tried and found guilty, viz. Daniel Moran, for robbing the ſhop of Thomas Conway of ſeveral articles, to be hanged on Thurſday the 11th of May next.—Daniel Ryan, found guilty of felony, to the value of 1 rd. to be publicly whipped on Thurſday the 30th of March.—Mary Quigly, found guilty of felony, to be burned in the hand and impriſoned ſix months.—Richard Vicars, found guilty of the like, burned in the hand and ordered to hard labour for ſeven years.—John Kinſhelagh, found guilty of perjury, ordered to be pilloried.

Wedneſday laſt was committed to the city gaol, by Francis Lodge, Eſq; William Aſhmore, ſoldier, charged with burglariouſly breaking open the dwelling-houſe of Thomas Hogan, about one o'clock in the morning of the 17th inſt. and dragging him out of his bed from his wife, and violently aſſaulting him and his wife; and otherwiſe ill-treating her, and putting her in peril of her life.

Cork, March 30. This morning a duel was fought at Clearpoint, near Youghal, between Mr. W--a--rs and Mr. L—g—ſhe, both of the 32d regiment, when the latter received a ball through the lungs, of which he died in a few hours.

Clonmel, March 30. Yeſterday at a moſt reſpectable and numerous meeting of the freeholders of this county, in purſuance of public notice, Lord Kingſborough was called to the chair, as the high ſheriff did not attend. Sir Edward Newenham moved ſeveral reſolutions and ſpirited inſtructions, which were ſeconded by John Bagwell of Belgrove, Eſq; counſellor Fitzgerald, John Bagwell, Eſq; of Kilmore, Daniel Toler, Eſq; and Mr. Trayer, &c. &c. Theſe gentlemen entered largely into the ſituation of this country, and with great knowledge of the ſubject in agitation, ſhewed, that unleſs the parliament ſecured the independence of this kingdom, there was no ſecurity for the late commercial advantages. The ſeveral reſolutions, &c. paſſed unanimouſly.

Londonderry, March 31. At Lifford aſſizes, ——— Hamilton, for burglary, was ſentenced to be executed on Tueſday next; and the following perſons are under ſentence of death, viz. ———. Monachan, for ſtealing yarn, and Richard and Catharine M'Dead for robbing Martha James.

Kilkenny, April 1. Wedneſday, 80 French priſoners, being part of the crew of the Sartine privateer, taken by the Stag frigate, arrived here from Dublin, eſcorted by a detachment of the Royal Iriſh [illegible].

Wedneſday laſt a boy about 12 years old, ſtanding on the bank of the river at Enniſcorthy, ſlipped in and was drowned.

Thurſday our aſſizes ended, when Richard Murphy, in the county, being found guilty of a riot, and reſcue of wheat, ſeized for rent by Edward Bolger, Eſq; was ordered to be impriſoned three weeks, to pay one mark, and ſix pence, king's fine.—Cornelius Dunphy, found guilty of a riot, and of being a white boy, to pay one mark, king's fine, to be impriſoned one week, and to give ſecurity for his appearance at the next aſſizes, to abide his trial for ſeveral aſſaults.—John Dwyer, found guilty of a felony, to be impriſoned ſix months.—Michael Brenan, being charged with feloniouſly ſtealing a bullock, the property of John Lalor, put off his tryal by affidavit till next aſſizes.—Thomas Murphy found guilty of ſheep-ſtealing, to be tranſported for ſeven years.

Clonmel, April 3. Saturday morning about two o'clock, a party of white boys, to the number of upwards of fifty, well mounted, aſſembled on the hill of Cloneen, near Fethard, where after breaking open the windows of the houſe of Edmund Keavan, and a window belonging to an apartment of John Michael, they forced ſaid Michael out of his apartment, and after conveying him about a mile from thence, they beat and abuſed him in ſuch a barbarous manner that his life is deſpaired of. Mr. Dalton of Clooneen, and his ſervants, diſcharged five guns and a caſe

of

of piſtols at the miſcreants, by which ſome of them were wounded, and one man very narrowly eſcaped being taken, having left his horſe, ſaddle, hat, and wig, behind. This is their ſecond appearance there within this month.

Laſt Saturday our aſſizes ended, which proved a maiden one: the following perſons were tried, and received ſentence as follows:—Robert Steele, late gaoler of Clonmel, for the eſcape of Edmund Tobin, charged with murder, fined 10l. and to be impriſoned two months—Robert Mitchel, for larceny to the value of 6s. and Darby Hogan for larceny to the value of 4s 9d. burned in the hand, and to be impriſoned three months—John Smith, for a reſcue, fined five marks, and to be impriſoned three months.—Maurice Barry for larceny, to be whipped through Clonmel on Saturday the 8th of April, and impriſoned three months; and Honora Brien, otherwiſe Honor Davern, for larceny to the value of 2s. 6d. to be whipped the ſame day.—Mary Houlihan, for larceny to the value of 11d. to be alſo whipped on Saturday the 15th of April, and impriſoned three months.

Waterford, April 7. Tueſday came on in county court, before the Right Hon. Lord Chief Juſtice Patterſon, and a very reſpectable jury, a trial for crim. con. wherein Mr. Michael Hanigan was plaintiff, and William Healy, Eſq; defendant; when after examining ſeveral witneſſes on both ſides, his lordſhip ſummed up the evidence, and the jury brought in the verdict in favour of the defendant. The damages were laid at 400l.

Wedneſday our aſſizes ended, at which the following perſons were tried, found guilty, and received ſentence of death, viz. in the county court, Patrick Stackpole, otherwiſe Dawley, Thomas Gaſhman, and Maurice Heirlathy, for burglary, robbery and murder, to be executed to-morrow; Elenor Kelly, for different robberies, ſentenced to be hanged, but on account of pleading pregnancy, which was confirmed by a jury of women, ſhe is to remain in gaol till next aſſizes; a few others, for different offences, were acquitted.—In the city Cornelius Lynch, for robbing Mr. Kearney, of Ferry-bank, of a conſiderable ſum of money, to be executed on Saturday the 20th of May; but was ſtrongly recommended by the Grand Jury as an object of mercy; five others for different crimes, were acquitted.

Sligo, April 7. A gentleman who left Enniſkillen on Tueſday laſt informs us, that the whole of M'Cue's gang, except two, are now in the Gaol of that town, guarded night and day by the volunteers; and that the number amounts to 20.

Londonderry, April 7. At Omagh, James Williams, for Horſe-ſtealing, received ſentence to be executed.—Joſeph Bell, indicted for the murder of the Rev. Mr. Scott, acquitted, but to be impriſoned 12 months, and find 1000l. ſecurity.—John Roſs and Charles Roſs, for the murder of ——— Watſon, acquitted.

At Londonderry, David Miller, for breaking into a houſe and forcibly carrying away a young woman, to be executed the 6th of May next.

At Lifford, John Hamilton was executed, purſuant to ſentence.— —— M'Fadlon, for burglary, was ſentenced to be executed on Tueſday the 18th inſt.

Kilkenny, April 8. Tueſday laſt ended the aſſizes of Wexford, when the following perſons were tried and found guilty, viz. James Cardiff, for attempting to wound Andrew Ford, Eſq; and Laurence Carter, for ſtealing a horſe, the property of Mr. Laurence Moran, both to be hanged the 15th day of June next.

Cork, April 10. On Sunday the 2d inſt. arrived at Crowe, near Crookhaven, the Retaliation privateer, (in great diſtreſs) commanded by Captain Murray, who was, with the reſt of his officers, put in irons at ſea by the crew, and brought into the above bay. The delinquents immediately quitted her and fled towards Cork.

Laſt Saturday Patrick Carthy, otherwiſe Kidney, for the robbery of Robert Henry, mariner, on the Paſſage Road; William Murphy and Daniel Sullivan, for the murder of Ann Goldſmith, on the nineteenth of laſt month, were executed at the cattle-market, in the north ſuburbs of this city, within a few yards of the place where ſhe was murdered. Murphy and Sullivan had their heads ſevered from their bodies. They all confeſſed their guilt, and the juſtice of their ſentance.

Clonmel, April 13. Laſt Sunday night, ſome unknown villains found means to get into the cellar belonging to the dwelling-houſe of John Watſon of Categanſtown in this county, Eſq; and having collected a quantity of furze and laths under the ſtair-caſe, ſet fire to them, in order effectually to cut off every means of Mr. Watſon's eſcape; but their deſign was providentially fruſtrated; for Mr. Watſon awaking juſt as the flames had reached his chamber door, inſtantly flew to the window, burſt it out, and bounced into the yard, where he ſtood a melancholy ſpectator of the dreadful devaſtation; for the fire raging with great fury, entirely conſumed the dwelling-houſe and furniture, together with a quantity of wool, and other articles, to a very conſiderable amount.

Limerick, April 13. On Sunday the 2d inſt. John Lavery of Tarbert, in the pariſh of Kilnaglitin, and county of Kerry, embraced the proteſtant religion, before the Rev. Ralph Wall.

Laſt Sunday Mr. John Spellecy read his recantation from popery in St. Munchin's church, before the Rev. Jacques Ingram.

Corke, April 13. Laſt Tueſday was committed to the county gaol, by Thomas Owgan, Eſq; Daniel Fitzpatrick, otherwiſe Gowley, charged with feloniouſly ſtealing two guineas, the property of Jeremiah Riordan of Carriginima, farmer, and is alſo charged with feloniouſly decoying and running away with Mary Riordan, daughter of Daniel Riordan, and alſo taking one pair of blankets, one cotton quilt, one crimſon cloak, and one ſhirt, all of ſaid Daniel Riordan's property.

Captain Bennet, late of the Grampus armed ſtoreſhip, that foundered at ſea, coming home in the Weſt India fleet laſt October, arrived here yeſterday, to the great joy of his Father Captain Bennet, commander of his majeſty's ſhip the Lennox, now on this ſtation, who had been in mourning for him, concluding he was loſt.—He brings advice that 4000 of Gen. Clinton's army

had

had arrived at St. Lucia, and were going to retake ſome of our Iſlands.

DUBLIN.

April 3. Mr. Sheriff Exſhaw, purſuant to information, attended by Mr. Draper, of the revenue, and a guard, went on board a veſſel lying at the Bachelor's-walk, bound for Newfoundland, and there apprehended —— Bowen, a mariner, charged by Mr. Draper with being one of the perſons concerned in reſcuing from the poſſeſſion of the officers of his majeſty's revenue, the Black Prince Cutter, (ſince privateer) from her moorings in Poolbeg, and carrying her off to France.—Bowen confeſſed the fact, and that he was employed for that particular purpoſe by Luke Ryan, who has ſince commanded her; but added, that he did not remain on board the Black Prince afterwards longer than a few days, having prevailed on the reſt to ſet him on ſhore in Wales. The Sheriff lodged him in Newgate, and a commital has been ſince laid on him there, in conſequence of examinations ſworn againſt him by ſome of the officers who were on board the Black Prince when ſhe was carried from Poolbeg as above related.

Between the hours of eleven and twelve o'clock ſame night, a gentleman was ſtopped by ſix foot-pads on Uſher's-iſland, who robbed him of his hat, handkerchief, and penknife, a ſmall pocket-book, and about twelve ſhillings in ſilver, with which they made off. The gentleman by the quick apprehenſion of his danger, ſaved his watch, by conveying it into the palliſadoes of a houſe near where he was ſtopped; two of theſe villains by their appearance could not be more than 16 years of age, who employed themſelves in rifling his pockets, while the reſt covered his eyes, and held a long knife to his throat.

10.] The Dublin Society received a letter from the right hon. lady Arabella Denny, enclofing two letters addreſſed to her ladyſhip from Sir John Hort the Engliſh conſul at Liſbon; in which Sir John ſtrongly recommends the making of Iriſh cheeſe for the Liſbon market, as the Dutch are conſiderable gainers by the ſale of their cheeſe to the Portugueſe; and, in his opinion, the Iriſh, with very moderate encouragement, might beat the cheeſe of Holland out of that market, as he thinks the Iriſh cheeſe of a ſuperior quality; which having been laid before the ſociety by the aſſiſtant ſecretary, they reſolved, That the ſaid two letters from Sir John Hort to lady Arabella Denny, together with her ladyſhip's letter to the ſociety, be referred to the premium committee for their conſideration; and that they do report their opinion thereupon to the ſociety.

The following notice was yeſterday communicated by the commiſſioners of his majeſty's revenue to the merchants of this city, "That the board had received a letter from his excellency the lord lieutenant, acquainting them that he had received intelligence that Luke Ryan, the former captain of the Black Prince privateer, was to ſail from Dunkirk about the 3d inſt. as captain of another privateer mounting 18 ſix and nine-pounders, to cruiſe on the coaſts of this kingdom.

13.] Laſt Thurſday morning four houſes belonging to Mr. Power, publican, the corner of Booterſtown-lane, were burnt down; this misfortune was occaſioned by the burſting of an oven, which ſet fire to the thatch of the houſes. What adds to this diſtreſs, his daughter, who followed the baking and paſtry buſineſs for ſome time, had her whole ſtock in trade, with her houſhold furniture, entirely conſumed.

19. Yeſterday the Caſtleknock light dragoons, the county Dublin Rathdown horſe, and the city of Dublin light horſe, alſo, the Dublin volunteers, Goldſmiths, lawyers, merchants, and Liberty corps, were reviewed in the Phœnix Park, by his grace the duke of Leinſter, and went through their ſeveral evolutions and firings, with the utmoſt exactneſs, and to the entire ſatisfaction of his grace and a greater concourſe of ſpectators, than was ever known at any review in this kingdom; among which were ſeveral general and field officers, and moſt of the principal commanders of every corps in this kingdom, all of whom were both aſtoniſhed and delighted, as well at the great number of volunteers ſo recently produced in this city, as at their very ſuperior diſcipline and truly martial appearance. The county Wicklow, Rathdown regiment of horſe, together with the Rathdown infantry, Dublin independents, north and ſouth Coolock corps, Upper Croſs fuſileers, Caſtletown and Maynooth rangers, &c. &c. attended to keep the lines, and the Dublin horſe, as guards to his grace, eſcorted him to and from the field. The whole was one of the moſt pleaſing and glorious ſights; on reflection, that while we have in this nation from 50 to 100,000 ſuch men, compleatly armed and diſciplined, how impotent muſt be the attempts of our enemies againſt our liberties and property.

A Phyſical Hint.—A diſorder of the ſtomach and bowels, ſimilar to that which prevailed laſt Spring, now begins to make its appearance. As an immediate relief, take a table ſpoon-full of ſpirituous tincture of Rhubarb, in half a gill of peppermint water; next morning a ſcruple of powder of Rhubarb; after which a table ſpoonfull of the tincture once or twice a day, to ſtrengthen the paſſages.

BIRTHS.

THE hon lady Elizabeth Callandar, (lady of lieut. col. Callendar, and ſiſter to the earl of Antrim) of a daughter.—In Harcourt-ſtreet, the lady of the right hon. John Scott, (his majeſty's attorney-general) of a daughter.——In Duke-ſtreet, the lady of the right hon. viſcount Ranelagh of a ſon.——*April* 2. In the Caſtle of Dublin, the lady of John Hamilton, Eſq; (ſecretary for the military department, and M. P. for the borough St. Canice, alias Iriſhtown) of a ſon.—4th The lady of Athanaſius Cuſack, of Moyagher, co. Meath, Eſq; of a ſon.—In Frederick-ſtreet, the lady of captain Cooke, of a ſon.——7th. At Aſhfield, Queen's co. the lady of Edward Criſps, Eſq; of a ſon.——At Kildavin, co. Carlow, the lady of John Hill, Eſq; of a ſon.—12th. In the co. Galway, the lady of Frederick Netterville, Eſq; of a ſon.——In Cuffe-ſtreet, the lady of Frederick Hamilton, Eſq; of a daughter.—In Dawſon-ſtreet, the lady of Geo. Rawſon, Eſq; (M. P. for the borough of Armagh,) of a daughter.—In Gt. Cumberland-ſtreet, the lady of Charles Henry Coote, Eſq; (one

(one of the knts. of the ſhire for the Queen's co.) of a ſon.——The lady of colonel Roſs, of a daughter.——In Dominick-ſtreet, the lady of Charles Cobbe, Eſq; of a ſon and heir.—At Killynon, co. Weſtmeath, the lady of Charles Levinge, Eſq; of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

AT Clonatin, co. Wexford, the rev. Mr. St. Eloy, to Miſs Stopford.—At Gibbin's grove, co. Cork, Lullum Batwell, Eſq; captain in the 46th regt. of foot, to Miſs Bowen, daughter of the late rev. Wm. Bowen.—In Cork, the rev. Francis Orpen, to Miſs Suſanna Millerd, daughter of the late Hugh Millerd, Eſq;—John Rowan, Eſq; enſign in the 66th regt. of foot, to Miſs Uſher of Ann-ſtreet.——In Portpatrick, captain Lawſon, of the Lord Holland Eaſt Indiaman, to Miſs Henniſſey of Cork.——*April* 1ſt. Tyrrell Evans of Ballinacourty, co. Limerick, Eſq; to Miſs Briſcoe.—2d. At Youghall, David Freeman, Eſq; to Miſs Lander, daughter of Alderman Lander.—William Elliot, Eſq; captain in the 11th dragoons, and aid-de-camp to his excellency the lord lieutenant, to Miſs Fitzgerald, daughter of Mr. Serjeant Fitzgerald, of Dawſon-ſtreet——At Corke, John Moore Traverſe, of Firgrove, Eſq; to Miſs Orpen, daughter of the late rev. Rich. Orpen,——6th, Thomas Browne, of Newtown, co. Galway, Eſq; to Mrs. Marſhall, widow of Simon Marſhall, Eſq; late collector of the port of Galway.—At Rathbeggan, co. Mayo, Bury Blackney of Rocheſtown, to Miſs Charlotte Tighe, only daughter of Steine Tighe, Eſq;—8th, ——— Donnellan of Marblehill, co. Galway, Eſq; to Miſs Lambert, daughter of C. Lambert, of Cregclare in ſaid county, Eſq;—9th, Counſellor Jameſon, to Miſs Mary Ann Burrows of Arran-quay.—At Corke, Robert Warren, Eſq; to Miſs Lawton.—Kilner Swettenham, Eſq; one of the Aldermen of the city of Dublin, and lord mayor elect, to Miſs Toone of Finglaſs.——20th, John Edward Crofton of Greenwood, co. Mayo, Eſq; to Miſs Judith Magdelin Crean, of Pebblefield, near Clare, in ſaid co.——At Drumard, in co. Leitrim, William Percy, Eſq; barriſter at law, to Miſs Frances Jones, daughter of the rev. Thomas Jones.——Henry Broderick, of Kilkenny, Eſq; to Miſs Jane Bathurſt, of Brackley, Northamptonſhire, (England.)

DEATHS.

IN Sligo, Mrs. Irwin, relict of the late Edward Irwin, Eſq;—In Dorſet-ſtreet, the rev. Mr. Davis.—At Newcaſtle, co. Limerick, John Smith, Eſq;—In Caple-ſtreet, George Brabazon, of Newpark, co. Mayo, Eſq;——In Waterford, Wm. Spring, Eſq;—*April* 2. At Waterford, the lady of Wm. Cuthbert, Eſq;—Richard Ducket, of Whiteſtown, co Waterford, Eſq;—At Bandon-bridge, co. Cork, aged 57, Sir James Cockburn, bart. hereditable uſher of the White-rod, and member in the Britiſh parliament for Linlithgow, Peebles, &c. major of the 48th regt. of foot, and lieut. col. in the army.—In Merrion-ſtreet, Cornelius O'Keeffe, Eſq; barriſter at law, and M. P. for the borough of Fore.——4th, At Armagh, the lady of Richard Olpherts, Eſq.—In Great-Britain-ſtreet, Samuel Heatley, Eſq; one of the examiners of the court of Exchequer, and ſecretary to the right hon. earl of Clanbraſſil.—At Moneymore, co. Derry, the rev. Charles Caldwell, diſſenting miniſter of that place.——At Mitchelſtown, in the 83d year of her age, Mrs. Tighe, ſiſter of the late right hon. Nath. Clements, and mother to Robert Tighe, Eſq; M. P. for the borough of Carrick-on-ſhannon.—John Neſbit, of Aghra, co. Leitrim, Eſq;—7th, In Dominick-ſtreet, Mrs. Howard, lady of Gorges Edmond Howard, Eſq; than whom a more affectionate wife and parent, ſincere friend, or more humane tender miſtreſs, never adorned ſociety.—10th, In Dawſon-ſtreet, William Adlercron, Eſq; captain in the 9th dragoons, brother-in-law to the right hon. Sir Capel Molyneaux, bart. and 2d ſon of the late lieut. gen. Adlercron.—15th, At his lordſhip's ſeat at Caſtleforbes, co. Longford, the right hon. George Forbes, earl of Granard, viſcount Forbes, baron of Clanhugh, and baronet of Nova Scotia, one of his majeſty's moſt honourable privy council, and governor and Cuſtos Rotulorum for the co. Longford. His lordſhip is ſucceeded in title and eſtate by his eldeſt ſon, the hon. George lord viſcount Forbes, now earl of Granard, lieut. in the 68th regiment of foot, and ſon-in-law to the earl of Moira.—18th, Garrett Tyrrell of Clermont, co. Weſtmeath, Eſq;——In the Weſt-Indies, Gerald D'Arcy, Eſq; late of this city, and lieut. of his majeſty's ſhip the Active.——At Kilmacthomas, co. Waterford, the rev. Mr. Aſhe.—In Bandon, Henry Darby Gardner Grant, Eſq —At Mount Shannon, near Limerick, John Fitzgibbon, the elder, Eſq; father of John Fitzgibbon, Eſq; M. P. for Trinity College, and the lady of Dr. Beresford, lord biſhop of Dromore.—In Stafford-ſtreet, aged 80, George Maconchy, Eſq; M. D.

PROMOTIONS.

THE right reverend Dr. James Hawkins, biſhop of Dromore, to the biſhoprick of Raphoe, (Dr. John Oſwald, late biſhop, deceaſed.)—The hon. and rev. Wm. Beresford, M. A. to the biſhoprick of Dromore, (Dr. James Hawkins, late biſhop, promoted.)—The rev. Mark Wainright, M. A. to the living of Cloghran, co Dublin, (the rev. Joſeph Davis, deceaſed.)—Arthur Chicheſter Macartney, Eſq; to be council to the office of Chief Remembrancer of the court of Exchequer.—John Macartney, Eſq; to be deputy Chief Remembrancer of the court of Exchequer, and Henry Doyle to be Filacer of ſaid court.—John Macartney, Eſq; to be Auditor of Accounts in the court of Exchequer (Samuel Heatley, Eſq; deceaſed.)——Alderman Kilner Swettenham, elected lord mayor; John Sutton, and Daniel Marſton, Eſqrs. ſheriffs of the city of Dublin, for the enſuing year.—The right hon. lord viſcount Delvin elected a burgeſs in Parliament for the borough of Fore, (Cornelius O'Keefe, Eſq, deceaſed) —Samuel Brownrigg of Cloncullin, Eſq; to be a juſtice of the peace for the counties of Carlow and Wicklow.

BANKRUPTS.

RICHARD White, of Francis-ſtreet, in the city of Dublin, woollen-draper; attorney, Owen Daly.—Walter Nugent, of Dame-ſtreet, in the city of Dublin, woollen-draper; attorney, Richard Cudmore.—John Marſhall, of Drogheda, merchant; attorney, John Ackland.—Joſeph Connellan, of Rathangan, county Kildare, diſtiller; attorney, M. Lewis.

Part THE May or

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For MAY, 1780.

An Account of the laſt Maſquerade, with an Engraving of the moſt humorous Characters which were diſtinguiſhed at that Entertainment.

SINCE the preſent ſeſſion of parliament began, the public Diverſions have been ſomewhat limited, and abſorbed in the more momentous buſineſs of the nation—As a relaxation from the tenſion of buſineſs, however, a maſquerade was ſubſcribed to by one hundred gentlemen of Anthing's Club, and opened on the 20th of laſt month, at the Muſic Hall in Fiſhamble-ſtreet. It was opened about nine o'Clock; but previous to that, the company began to viſit the houſes of ſome of the nobility, previous to their general meeting; the greateſt concourſe were at the houſe of his Grace the Duke of Leinſter, whoſe palace was open to all maſks without diſtinction, where they were nobly and elegantly entertained; many went alſo to Ely houſe, where the company were more ſelect, but leſs numerous.——

The maſks were extremely incommoded by the rude preſſure of the mob, about the door of this laſt nobleman, in getting entrance into the houſe, and ſtill vaſtly more ſo in returning to their carriages.—The rooms were light and laid out as on a former occaſion, with great taſte and elegance; however, to any perſon accuſtomed to ſee the like entertainment in London, it was obvious that the rooms were painted too dark in their ornament, which had the appearance of ſpreading a gloom that might eaſily have been avoided, by a lighter verdure from the painter's pencil; it would alſo have diffuſed a noble luſtre from the ſame lights, which, in all nocturnal entertainments ought to be attended to. The ſupper made ample amends for any deficiency, as it was by far the moſt ſuperb and excellent ever given in this kingdom to ſo numerous a company; a profuſion of the beſt diſhes, and we may add the moſt elegant wines ever taſted; plenty of Champagne, Burgundy, Claret, Madeira, Hock, &c. &c.

There were many characters well ſupported with genuine wit and true humour; and, as in all ſuch entertainments, many others like the dramatic figures in the proceſſion of the jubilee, characters in dumb ſhew. However the beſt of them were as follow:

An admirable Falſtaff, the life and ſoul of every company he met with; it would be injuſtice not to allow him the beſt ſupported character in the room.—A ſecond Falſtaff very middling.

An Author and Politician, diſtributing his printed propoſals, excellent.

A Bird-catcher and his Wife, with a curious muſical machine, happily imitating the ſongs of ſeveral ſorts of birds, characteriſtically dreſſed, with cages of decoy birds, well ſupported.

A Romp, or Boarding-ſchool Miſs, quite at eaſe, natural and free.

An excellent Man Quaker; ſeveral Females of the ſame claſs, religiouſly diſpoſed—to the fleſh, as well as to the ſpirit.

A Medley of Contradictions, well.

Two Devils; the youngeſt by far the beſt—A hopeful youth!

A Ballad Singer and his Trull, who ſung ſeveral good Iriſh ſongs.

A Grand Turk, very ſuperb, who drank wine moſt irreligiouſly.

A Street-Bunter, who made good ſport with the watchmen, and who warmly

warmly profeſſed herſelf an advocate for a free trade.

A good Female Fortune-teller, very ſmart and entertaining.

A Jolly Tinker, who had ſomething to ſay to every perſon.

Two Highland Officers, who ganged about in true Caledonian Importance.

A Mother Shipton, who told ſome rough truths to ſeveral of the company.

Several Military Lawyers, little more to recommend them than their dreſs.

A good News-man, replete with political anecdotes of information.

Apollo turned ſhepherd; did not neglect the female flock!

A Blind Fiddler, droll and humorous.

Two good Friars, well dreſſed.

An excellent Iriſh Cook-wench, well reliſhed by the company.

Two good repreſentations of Night, eclipſing night itſelf by the brilliancy of their ſtars, and brightneſs of their creſcent.

A tolerable Keckſey.

An Oyſter Wench, with her baſket on her back, truly excellent.

A Pan, well dreſſed, and pleaſantly ſupported, played on his pipes with great judgment and eaſe.

A Connaught School-maſter, and a Shoe-boy, well ſupported.

A French Milliner, who diſtributed the following advertiſement:

La Mademoiſelle Papillon (toujours diſpoſee a ſervir le beau Sex) vient d'arriver de Paris a Dublin tout aupres de la Bourſe en Dame-ſtreet, pour y exerçer ſes talents merveilleux. Elle rouſſit parfaitement dans toutes ſortes de Bonnets; & la grace avec laquelle ils ſont montes ne ſcauroit ſ'exprimer. Outre les Bonnets a la Grecque, a la du-Barre, a la Venus, a la Militaire, &c. &c. &c. elle vient d'en inventer d'une toute autre eſpece, qui produiſent ſur les Perſonnes qui les portent des effets tout-a-fait merveilleux: Elle appelle ces Bonnets, a la Metamorphoſe, parce qu'ils ſont paroitre les Vieilles jeunes & pretent tant de charmes a celles qui en font coeffees qu'aucun Homme ne peut les regarder ſans etre epris pour elles de l'amour le plus violent. C'eſt ce qui fera a ſe a comprendre des qu'l'on ſcaura que la Blonde, dont ils ſont compoſes eſt de Fil de Beaute tiſſu par la main des Graces.

Tranſlation.

Miſs Butterfly (always diſpoſed to ſerve the fair ſex) is juſt arrived in this city from Paris, oppoſite the Exchange, Dame-ſtreet, where ſhe intends to exerciſe her marvellous talents. She makes all ſorts of bonnets inexpreſſibly graceful; beſides the Grecian, Barre, Venus, Military, &c. &c. &c. ſhe has juſt invented a different ſort, which produces a moſt wonderful effect on the perſons who wear them. She calls thoſe bonnets the Metamorphoſe, becauſe they make the old young, and lend ſuch charms to the wearers, that every man who beholds them is inſtantly enraptured.—It is eaſy to be comprehended, when it is known that the Blond with which it is made, is of the thread of Beauty, wove by the hands of the Graces.

Several Dominos and Fancy Dreſſes; Hay-makers, Shepherds, Shepherdeſſes, Arcadian Nymphs, Flower, Fruit, and Egg Girls; Sailors, without any knowledge of the compaſs, who appeared quite out of their element. A clumſy Mungo, without ſongs; a tolerable Hob; a Midas, who was ſo much in character that he had neither penetration nor underſtanding! A good French Hair-dreſſer; a Jockey, who candidly acknowledged he had neither knowledge of horſes or the Turf.

We muſt obſerve, many characters mentioned in an Evening Newſpaper as being at the Maſquerade was wrong, although ſeveral were well ſupported, and, no doubt, if there, would have augmented the general entertainment; ſuch as the Magpye, Mad Tom, a Wild Bear, Harlequins, &c. yet they were only birds of paſſage from one viſiting houſe to another, but could not take flight to the Muſic-hall for the want of tickets. It is ſomewhat remarkable however, that none of the latter character appeared in the rooms, although formerly one ſo much eſteemed as a favourite from the activity of the heels, and magic of the wooden ſword.

Account of the extraordinary Death of a Flemiſh Painter.

PETER Peuteman was a good painter of ſtill life; but the moſt memorable circumſtance relative to this artiſt was the incident that occaſioned his death.

He was employed to paint an emblematical picture of mortality, expreſſive of the vanity of the pleaſures of this world, and of the ſhortneſs and miſery of human life: and, that he might imitate ſome parts of his ſubject with the greater exactneſs, he painted them in an anatomical room, where ſeveral ſkeletons were ſuſpended from the ceiling, and ſkulls and bones lay ſcattered about the floor. Here he prepared to take his deſigns, and either from ſome previous fatigue, or the intenſeneſs of his ſtudy, inſenſibly fell aſleep. This was on September 18, 1692, when an earthquake, that happened while he

was

was dozing, rouſed him; and the inſtant he awoke he perceived all the ſkeletons in motion, and the looſe ſkulls rolling about the room! Being totally ignorant of the cauſe, he was ſtruck with ſuch horror that he threw himſelf down ſtairs, and tumbled out into the ſtreet half dead. His friends took all imaginable pains to efface the impreſſion made on his mind by this unlucky event; explaining the true cauſe of the agitation of the ſkeletons: nevertheleſs his ſpirits were affected in ſo violent a manner, that he never recovered his health, but died ſoon after at 42 years of age.

The generous Slaves: An Hiſtorical Anecdote.

OUR virtues, as well as vices, ſeem inherent in us: the want of education even ſerves ſometimes to ſhow in a ſtronger light the greatneſs of ſoul; its noble qualities, diveſted of the foreign varniſh of art, become the more ſtriking, and aſſume that pathetic and energical character, which is weakened and diſfigured by what is called, 'a knowledge of the world.'

Two ſailors, named Roger and Anthony, the one an Engliſhman, the other a Spaniard, were fellow ſlaves at Algiers. It may be ſaid of friendſhip, that it is in ſome meaſure the diſtinct paſſion and recompence of the wretched: it is not the property of happineſs to feel its tranſports, and enjoy its ſweets with that vivacity and delicacy that are only known to the unhappy. Anthony and Roger ſoon gave themſelves up to the ſweets of this ſympathy, which the conformity of their ſituation ſtrengthened ſtill more. They communicated to each other their troubles and their misfortunes, and converſed together of their reſpective countries, their families, and the joy they ſhould feel if they could regain their liberty: they, in ſhort, wept on each other's boſom, and this ſmall alleviation enabled them to bear their chains more courageouſly, and ſupport the fatigues which they were doomed to ſuffer.

They were both employed in the conſtruction of a road that croſſed a mountain which overlooked the ſea. The Engliſhman looking wiſhfully at the ſea, ſays to Anthony, with a deep ſigh, 'My friend, I am ſeparated from all that is dear to me, by this vaſt extent of water! Oh, that I could croſs it with thee! My wife, my children, my friends, are all preſent to my ſight, either ſtretching out their arms to me from thoſe diſtant ſhores, or bewailing my untimely death.' Every time he returned to the mountain, the ſame melancholy thoughts oppreſſed him; his eyes were conſtantly fixed on this immenſe ſpace that ſeparated him from his native country; he always formed the ſame wiſhes.

One day he embraced his comrade with tranſport. 'I perceive a ſhip, my friend! Stay, look, don't you perceive it as well as I? It will not make this land; all veſſels avoid theſe barbarous ſhores: but tomorrow, if you are willing, Anthony, all our ſufferings ſhall end; we will be free.' 'Free!' 'Yes; to-morrow this ſhip will paſs by at about the diſtance of two leagues from land, and then we will throw ourſelves into the ſea from the top of theſe rocks, and will either gain the veſſel, or periſh in the attempt. Is not death preferable to a cruel ſlavery?' 'If you are able to eſcape yourſelf, (anſwered Anthony,) I ſhall bear my cruel fate with the more reſignation. You are not ignorant, my dear Roger, how dear you are to me; my friendſhip for you will continue to my lateſt breath. I requeſt only one favour of you, my friend; viſit my father, if the loſs of me, and old age, have not already ſhortened his days; tell him — 'I viſit your father, my dear Anthony! What do you mean? Do you think it poſſible that I could be happy a ſingle moment, if you was left in ſlavery? But, Roger, I can't ſwim, you know it; and ——'I know that I love you, (replied the Engliſhman, ſhedding tears, and claſping Anthony in his arms,) my days are thine. We will both make our eſcape: come, friendſhip will lend me ſtrength; you ſhall lay hold of this girdle.'—'No, Roger, I can't think of it: I will not be the means of my friend's death; the very idea inſpires me with horror; I ſhould drag you to the bottom with me.'—'Well, Anthony, we will die together. But why theſe fears? I have already told you, friendſhip will ſupport my courage and ſtrength; I love you too well, not to perform miracles; ceaſe to combat my deſign—I am reſolved—I perceive the monſters, our guards, ſpy us! Beſides, ſome of our fellow ſlaves might be baſe enough to betray us. Adieu; I hear the bell ring that calls us from work: we muſt ſeparate. Adieu, my dear Anthony, 'till tomorrow.'

On their return from work, according to cuſtom they were confined in the bagnio, a kind of dungeon, where the chriſtian ſlaves are uſually crouded together like ſo many dogs. Roger all night was full of his ſcheme; he already, in imagination, beheld himſelf at liberty, amidſt the embraces of his wife, children, and friends. A very different picture preſented itſelf to the imagination of Anthony; his friend, the victim of his generoſity,

ſinking with him to the bottom of the ſea; in ſhort, periſhing; when, perhaps, by having conſulted his own preſervation only, he might have eſcaped, and have been reſtored to his family, which, in all probability, lamented and ſuffered by his ſlavery. 'No, (ſaid the unfortunate Spaniard to himſelf,) I will not yield to the ſolicitations of Roger, I will not be the cauſe of his death, in return for his generous friendſhip: he will be free, and this idea will aſſuage the burthen of my chains; my wretched father will learn, at leaſt, that I am ſtill alive, and that he will ever be dear to me. Alas! I ought to be the prop of his old age, and comfort him! I was uſeful to him: perhaps at this inſtant he is expiring with want, wiſhing to behold and embrace his ſon. However, if Roger is happy, I ſhall expire myſelf with leſs regret.'

The keepers did not releaſe the ſlaves from their confinement the next morning at the uſual hour. The Engliſhman burnt with impatience for the moment, and Anthony did not know whether to grieve at this diſappointment, or not: at laſt they were ſent to their labour. They could not ſpeak to each other all day, their patron being himſelf preſent. At length evening arrived, and their patron retired. 'Let us ſeize this moment, (cries the Engliſhman to his friend,) come along.' 'No, my friend, never will I conſent to expoſe your life; adieu, adieu: Roger, I embrace you for the laſt time; ſave yourſelf, I conjure you; loſe no time, and be mindful of our tender friendſhip: I only requeſt you to do me the ſervice you promiſed me, with regard to my father; he muſt be very aged, and want aſſiſtance; go comfort him, if he has need of any ſuccour, my friend.'

At theſe words Anthony ſunk into the arms of Roger, and ſhed a torrent of tears. 'You weep, Anthony! But courage, not tears, is wanting; reſiſt no longer. If you delay a minute more, we are loſt: perhaps we ſhall never find another opportunity; either ſuffer me to take you with me, or I will daſh my brains out againſt theſe rocks.'

The Spaniard throws himſelf at his feet, and repreſents to him the certain danger he ran in attempting to favour his eſcape. Roger looks at him tenderly, embraces him, catches him in his arms with a noble fury, gains with precipitation the ſummit of a rock, and darts into the ſea. They both inſtantly ſunk to a vaſt depth, but ſoon roſe again: Roger ſummed up his whole ſtrength, and ſwam with Anthony in his hand, who ſeemed to refuſe the aſſiſtance of his friend, as fearful of dragging him to the bottom with him.

The ſhip's crew are amazed at the ſight of ſomething floating towards them, which they imagine to be a ſea monſter; and juſt as the gunner is going to fire at this ſtrange object, they perceive a boat puſhing off from the ſhore, and purſue with the utmoſt precipitation what they had miſtook for a monſtrous fiſh. The ſoldiers appointed to guard the ſlaves, had manned their boat, in hopes of retaking Roger and Anthony. Anthony perceives them coming, and, by a ſudden ſpring, gets looſe from Roger, whoſe ſtrength was almoſt exhauſted, and ſays, 'We are purſued, ſave yourſelf, and let me periſh; I retard your flight.' A freſh tranſport of friendſhip re-animates the Engliſhman; he ſprings towards his friend, catches hold of him the moment he is ſinking, and both diſappear together.

The boat, now uncertain what courſe to take, ſtopped its purſuit. Mean while, the ſhip's boat is diſpatched to diſcover what the object really is. The waves ſoon begin to be agitated again. At length the crew diſcern two men, one of whom holds the other faſt, and endeavours to ſwim towards the bark: they exert their utmoſt ſtrength, to fly to their aſſiſtance. Roger, being quite exhauſted, is ready to let Anthony fall, when he hears the boat's crew hail them. He makes a freſh effort, and at length gets hold of one ſide of the boat: he can ſcarcely keep his hold; the crew, however, haul them both into the boat. Roger, by this time, was entirely exhauſted, had only ſtrength enough left to utter, 'Aſſiſt, my friend, I am dying,' and inſtantly the horrors of death overſpread his countenance. Anthony, who had ſwooned away, ſoon opened his eyes, and beheld his friend ſtretched lifeleſs at his feet. He throws himſelf on the body, embraces it, bathes it with his tears, and exclaims, 'My friend, my benefactor! It is I who am thy aſſaſſin! My dear Roger, you are incapable of hearing me! Is this thy recompence for ſaving my life? Ah! haſte to deprive me of my wretched exiſtence! I can no longer ſupport it! I have loſt my friend!'

Anthony attempts to ſtab himſelf, but the bye-ſtanders wreſt the ſword from him that he had ſnatched up. He tells, with ſighs, his unhappy ſtory to the ſailors; and every now and then throws himſelf on the body of Roger, and exclaims, 'Why am I hindered from making away with myſelf? Alas! I flatter myſelf grief will render me the only ſervice I require of mankind, and which my

my fellow-creatures have the cruelty to refuse me. Yes, my friend, I will soon follow you, (added he, covering the pale body all over with kisses and tears,) I should commit the greatest of crimes if I presumed to survive you; take pity on me, for God's sake; let me expire.'

Heaven, which doubtless is affected with the tears of men, when they are sincere, seemed to afford a signal mark of its goodness in favour of so uncommon a friendship. Roger fetches a sigh; Anthony sets up a shout of joy, and the sailors lend him their assistance towards recovering the unfortunate Englishman. At last he opens his eye-lids, and his first looks are directed in search of his friend; whom he no sooner perceives, than he exclaims, 'I have saved my Anthony!'

The boat returns to the ship. The two men inspire the crew with a kind of respect: such power has virtue over all hearts. Every one disputes the pleasure of rendering them services.——Roger, on his arrival in England, hastens to his father, who, at the sight of him, was ready to expire through excess of joy; and was soon after appointed one of the king's watermen. —The Spaniard, who had been offered an advantageous post for a person of his condition, chose rather to return home to his wife and children. But absence did not in the least impair their friendship: they kept up a constant literary correspondence with each other; and these letters, in which correctness of stile and florid periods were not to be expected, are master-pieces of sincerity, simplicity, and sentiment.

A Letter from a married Lady, on the fashionable Vice of Gaming.

SIX years since, Sir, I married by the desire and with the perfect approbation of all my surviving friends, a gentleman whom the world is pleased to call one of the most accomplished persons in it, and whom I can with great sincerity affirm, that though I then thought him the most valuable of his sex, so long an acquaintance has only taught me to know to be much more so than I even then could guess.

His fortune was more than equal to mine; and tho' neither of them great, they were however amply sufficient for our moderate desires; and princes could not be happier than we lived the first two years on our income: a young family, however, beginning now to come upon us, and soon encreasing to three in number, these, with the expense of an additional servant to attend them, were too much for our finances. A great deal of sorrow and uneasiness did we feel on this occasion, 'till I taking courage to unbosom myself to one of my nearest relations, he bade me be comforted, for that he had no children, and should provide for mine; and believed it would be easy for us, by making a proper use of our own fortunes, to find the way to make them bring in what was sufficient for all our occasions.

He soon after explained himself more at large to me, and proposed to my husband to purchase an honourable employment for life, by sinking a large sum. My husband, a true father to his children, would not have consented to this, but on on assurance that they would want nothing from him: but on this consideration, and to make me happier, he gladly embraced the offer. His own fortune, however, was all he would employ on the occasion; mine, no entreaties could prevail with him to touch. That alone, however, proved sufficient, and in a few days he established himself in his post, and sat down at an easy income. He is of a temper that must endear him to all the world: every body loves him, Sir, and his principal in the office, a person of very high rank, and eminently known to the political world, soon became his professed friend, and intimate acquaintance. He often did us the honour of a visit, and we were ever studious to oblige, ever very sensible of the happiness of being well with him. Three weeks ago he invited my husband to spend a fortnight with him at his country house. He invited both of us, indeed, but my little ones would not suffer me to stir. My husband, at my entreaties, as well as much with his own inclinations, accepted the invitation. It was a greater pain, Sir, than you will easily conceive, for us to part, though for so short a time: the sense of its being greatly to his interest to continue well with his great friend, was the only motive that could have induced either of us to have agreed to it. We did not part without many true tears. I dreamed of him as often as I closed my eyes, and my days were spent in tattling to my young ones about him, and in returning thanks to Heaven for the blessing of a now easy fortune. The third day after his leaving me, while his biggest boy was prattling something in his childish way about him to me, he entered the room. I might have read the occasion of his hasty return in his face, but joy drowned my eyes in tears: I flew into his arms, and was giving him a thousand welcomes, when he, trembling, pushed me from him, and seating himself in the window, burst into tears, and said, "Receive me not with

with all this tenderneſs, my dear! I am a villain, worſe than a thief or murderer —to give eternal miſery, is worſe than to give death at once: the robber plunders ſtrangers only, I have robbed and ruined my beſt friend, and all that can be dear to me. I am a beggar, and I have ruined thee and theſe. You, whom I left in eaſe and affluence, I now return to tell that I have made a beggar and a wretch. I would not, but for your ſake, (continued he) believe me, have ſeen the anguiſh I now ſuffer. I had, inſtead of returning hither, put an end to my own life, but that I thought I had no right to add yet more to thoſe afflictions I have brought on you."

I need not tell you, Sir, what was my amazement and diſtraction on hearing this. A few entreaties prevailed with him to eaſe his burſting heart, by giving the whole relation of the horrid ſcene that had undone us.

His principal, he told me, the morning after his arrival, propoſed to divert themſelves at roulet, the game of black and white, as people uſually call it. We had often been informed, indeed, that he gamed, but never that he ventured much. My huſband has too much ſenſe, too much goodneſs, and too much value for his family, to be in any danger of loving ſo ſcandalous a vice. To oblige his friend, however, he had complaiſance enough to ſit down to play for ſhillings. A ſurprizing run of luck gave him in an hour or two, at this trifling play, no leſs ſucceſs than the winning twenty guineas. His principal, to whom twenty times twenty guineas are a thing of no ſort of conſequence, told him he was mighty glad he had won, and added, "Come, Sir, as you are in great luck to-day, and don't do theſe things often, I won't baulk it. There's nothing to be done (ſaid he) at this piddling play: ſet your winnings at once; here's twenty guineas at them."

My huſband was gentleman enough to be glad of an opportunity to give his friend a chance of getting his money again: he has told me ſince, with all his uſual and unqueſtionable ſincerity, that it was a pain to him to have won ſo much from a friend; and that when he ſet this, his only fear was that he ſhould not loſe. He now loſt, however, as he wiſhed, and was then for giving over, as they were even: but, no; his friend would not ſuffer it, and inſiſted on his ſetting ſuch another ſum. "Come, come, (ſays he) though I have won once, I know you are in luck, and will recover it."

My unhappy huſband, on this, with a very unwilling compliance, pulled out his purſe. Before he could take out a ſum, "Come, come, never count it, (ſays his friend) here's at it, be it what it will." A moment won this from him too; 'twas counted out, and contained twenty five guineas. "Come, come, never mind it, (ſaid his friend) go on, you ſhall recover it; here's double, or quit."

This is a ſort of gaming ſoon determined; and before my huſband could have time to think whether he ſhould agree to venture it, another was won too. My huſband told him he could now play no more, that he had brought down no more money with him, and was ſhocked to find that he had not only loſt twice as much as he had about him, but much more than his fortune could allow him to loſe. But this was over-ruled; his friend urged him to double it again; that loſt, made it a hundred pounds. "Well, well, (continued his friend) you are a man of honour; I'll play on, and you ſhall win it back yet." Four more throws, doubling the ſum each time, made my unhappy and innocent huſband, who now loſt every throw, no leſs than ſixteen hundred pounds the loſer.

I can believe the anguiſh he deſcribes to me on his ſetting the two laſt throws; when, as he tells me ſince, he thought he ſaw me and his children tearing our hair, and entreating him to deſiſt: but what could he do? He could not afford to loſe four hundred pounds, Heaven knows; and 'twas better therefore, he thought, to riſque any thing than give up that. The ſame motive now made him bid his friend throw to double this too: But here, what was his amazement and diſtraction, to ſee this friend draw up his before open brow, and ſay, "No, Charles, you cannot anſwer three thouſand pounds: you'll ſell your place, when you get to town, for eight hundred pounds; and that, and your wife's fortune, will pay me this: but you muſt not ſuppoſe I can venture ſixteen hundred pounds for a chance that can bring me nothing more if I win. No, no, we muſt give over play now, unleſs you'll ſtake the remainder of your wife's fortune; I'll give you a throw for that at a venture, with all my heart, be it what it will; but no more hazards of what I have won, without an equal balance on your ſide."

You know human nature too well, Sir, to need any deſcription of the heart of an honeſt and good man, a moſt tender huſband and an affectionate father, thus reduced, with all that was dear to him, from eaſe and affluence to beggary in an inſtant. His anguiſh was more than I can deſcribe to you; nay, more, infinitely

more

more than even you can conceive. His great friend, however, bid him be cheary; and when nothing could prevail with him to make the laſt poor ſtake, deſired him not to ſhorten his viſit, however, but wear it off before he went to town. 'Twas but the fortune of play, he told him, and a thouſand people had ſhared the ſame fate before him, and a thouſand would again hereafter: and ſince my huſband arrived, he has followed him; and not ſuppoſing I know the affair, has viſited us twice to preſs him to haſten the ſale of his employment.

Let us appeal to you, Sir, when you review the whole of this moſt melancholy, but moſt punctually and exactly true ſtory, is it too harſh a cenſure to believe this friend, this great man, this egregious villain, a common cheat, and a ſharper? You may eaſily gueſs the diſtraction of our houſe: my huſband preſſed to ſell his place, while I could not believe it poſſible a man could aſk a friend to make a friendly viſit, and in his own houſe ſtrip him of all, and reduce him to beggary and ruin; nay, and an innocent family with him. I determined, in ſhort, to go to himſelf, and, unknown to my huſband, did ſo.

Tears and entreaties were my firſt method with him: I told him the deſtruction he would bring on us, if he inſiſted on this cruel demand, and repreſented to him my own and my poor children's ruin: but when this failed, I fell to loud reproaches; to theſe he was inflexible, as to entreaties: at length, "Madam, (ſaid he) be ſeated; when your paſſion will give you leave to hear me, I'll anſwer you. Can you think it a reaſonable requeſt (continued he) that I ſhould give you, a ſtranger, ſixteen hundred pounds? Your huſband is a man of honour; I know he'll pay it me, and 'tis now as much a part of my eſtate as the houſe in which I won it: but I have one thing to ſubmit to your conſideration, madam; I have long admired you, and though I cannot conſent to give away ſo large a ſum for aſking, 'tis in your power to pay me a much eaſier way, and ſave yourſelf, your huſband, and your children, from this deſtruction. Will you walk in with me? I know you have prudence, and won't be the deſtruction of all that is dear to you, and of yourſelf beſides, by refuſing that, the granting of which can make you no poorer, nor your huſband the leaſt unhappier, unleſs you chuſe to tell him of it."

Think of my diſtraction, Sir, on this deliberate villainy. I burſt out of the room, flew to my huſband, and, falling on my knees, confeſſed where I had been, and told him all the ſtory. Before I had done, the arch villain had conſidered what was his proper courſe, as he had no room to doubt my telling all to my huſband; and while I was finiſhing the ſtory, we received the following letter from him:

"Dear Charles,

"I have now been guilty of a greater folly than you: I am ſenſible of it; I have been conſidering the caſe, and I would have you conſider too. You, as well as I, are in a deſperate dilemma. I know what I muſt expect from you, were the caſe any other but as it is; but when I conſider that the world knows one part of our ſtory, and not the other, and reflect that if you ſucceed againſt me, they will ſay you murdered me to avoid paying me, I am apt to hope your good ſenſe will accept what I have to propoſe to you. I can eaſily imagine that we muſt not meet hereafter: I'll put in a deputy to do your buſineſs, and remit you the profits of your place; and as we have yet received no real injury on either ſide, let my voluntarily giving up a demand for what I have not yet taken from you, give you ſatisfaction for the intention of an injury which I am now ſenſible no one can ever do you.

I am, &c.

A flood of tears of joy, Sir, burſt from my eyes on this. I had no eaſy taſk, indeed, to perſuade my raging huſband to acquieſce in it; but his real goodneſs has at length prevailed over his paſſion, and the happineſs of me and his children has been of that weight with him, that we go next week to live, I hope, for the remainder of our days, in the country.

What a change, Sir, has there been in my affairs in a few moments! I am now happy; and may this hiſtory ſerve as a dreadful warning from ſuch deceivers, and preſerve many others ſo.

I am, Sir, your's, &c.
MELINDA.

On Duelling.

THAT in certain circumſtances it is honourable to fight a duel, and diſgraceful to avoid it, cannot be denied. We have been told indeed that there is more true honour in conforming to the laws of God than the caprice of men; but the words *true honour* here are equivocal terms. It is indeed true that a man ought to receive more honour for not fighting than for fighting a duel; but it is equally true that he does not, and that till the general opinion of mankind is more conformable to common ſenſe, he cannot. Honour and diſgrace ariſe wholly from the opinion of others, whether erroneous

or

or juſt, and perhaps the public opinion (of others) in favour of the duelliſt is more abſurd than any other that has degraded mankind. Ideas that have been uſed to occur in a particular aſſociation have often a very different effect upon the mind when exhibited in another: in one we implicitly adopt them as conformable to reaſon and truth, in the other we inſtantly diſcover their abſurdity, and reject them with a ſenſe of reſentment that always attends the diſcovery of an impoſition. If having ſeized a man who had firſt violated and then murdered my wife, I ſhould carry him before a tribunal, and demand juſtice, what ſhould we think of the judge if he ſhould order that the criminal and I ſhould caſt lots which of us ſhould be hanged?

In the caſe of duelling the public is this judge: I receive an injury for which nothing but death can atone, but the law will not interfere: I do not indeed appeal to the public, but what is worſe, the public officiouſly interferes, and condemns me, under the penalty of perpetual diſgrace, to caſt lots with the aggreſſor for my life.

This is the caſe with reſpect to the challenger, if he is ſuppoſed to have received an injury for which life ſhould atone; if he is not ſuppoſed to have received ſuch an injury, he has no pretence to demand that the life, even of his adverſary, ſhould be put in hazard.

If upon this view of the matter, the public ſhould inflict diſgrace upon every challenger as a blockhead, inſtead of enjoining a challenge under a penalty of diſgrace, as the duty of thoſe who have been groſsly injured already, many a uſeful life will be ſaved, and a man may have ſome chance for honour in this age of learning and refinement, without the ſacrifice of virtue, humanity, and common ſenſe.

Character of the brave Colonel Maitland, copied from Rivington's New-York Royal Gazette of December 15, 1779.

Savannah, Nov. 18, 1779.

THE late Colonel Maitland was one of the moſt active officers at the commencement, and during the progreſs of the preſent war: his zeal and gallantry were ſufficient incitements to lead him where danger dignified and rendered a poſt honourable. Though he poſſeſſed an eaſy fortune, had a ſeat in the houſe of commons, and was of an advanced age, yet he never availed himſelf of ſuch powerful pretenſions, or expreſſed a deſire of returning from the field of honour. Unſhaken loyalty, genuine patriotiſm, undaunted bravery, judicious conduct, ſteady coolneſs, and unremitting perſeverance, conſtituted his character as an officer. His benevolence was ever exerted when indigence preſented; he not only relieved, but ſympathized with the diſtreſſed: to inform him of any perſon that required charitable exertion, was an ample recommendation. His diſpoſition was ſo extremely amiable, that to know him was to admire him. His addreſs was eaſy and engaging; his language ſtrong, nervous, and perſuaſive: his affability rendered him pleaſing to every obſerver: he was beloved by his friends, reſpected by his acquaintances, and revered by every officer and ſoldier under his command. His country will feel the loſs of ſo accompliſhed a chief; his acquaintance will long lament the loſs of ſo venerable a friend; the indigent ſearch in vain for another ſo eminently benevolent; and the ſoldiers, long accuſtomed to his pleaſing command, lament his death, and revere his memory.

It is ſaid, that when he arrived at the head of his eight hundred brave men from Beaufort, he immediately appeared in the council of war, where the members were deliberating about the anſwer to be ſent to D'Eſtaing, and even about the terms of capitulation. Upon hearing mention made of capitulation, the gallant Colonel aroſe, though almoſt worn out with fatigue, and ſaid, that the word capitulation was what he abhorred; adding, in a firm tone, that "if he ſhould ſurvive and go home to Britain, he would report to the king the name of the firſt officer who ſhould dare to propoſe a capitulation."—This had the proper effect: the conſequence is known.

An Anecdote.

A Learned gentleman at the bar, when interrogating a ſailor who was called as witneſs to a murder aboard a ſhip, aſked him where the defendant was when he ſaw him ſtrike the perſon murdered. "The defendant, (replied the ſailor) I don't know what you mean by the defendant." The counſellor argued that the ſailor was not a competent witneſs, as he did not know what a plaintiff or defendant meant; however, the ſailor was ſuffered to proceed in his evidence, in the courſe of which he was aſked by the aforeſaid counſellor, in what part of the ſhip he ſtood when the fact was committed. "Where did I ſtand, (replied the ſailor with a ſeafaring roughneſs (why I ſtood abaft the binnacle."—"Abaft the binnacle! (ſays the counſellor) pray where is that?"—"There's a pretty fellow of a counſellor, (replied the ſailor) who does not know where abaft the binnacle is!"

Account

Account of Letters by Lord Lyttelton.

THESE letters, which are aſcribed to the late Lord Lyttelton, give us a much more favourable idea of that young nobleman, than the collection of verſes attributed to him. 'That they were not written (as the editor obſerves) with the moſt diſtant idea of being offered to the world, will be evident to every reader; and though they may want the correctneſs and accuracy of prepared compoſitions, they poſſeſs that eaſy ſincerity, and that open unboſoming of ſentiments which form the charm of epiſtolary correſpondence.'—This, though the encomium of an editor, is ſaying much leſs (which very ſeldom happens) than the letters deſerve; as they carry with them throughout the marks of genius and taſte, and tend to point out and elucidate the true character of the writer. We cannot read them without lamenting that a man, poſſeſſed of ſuch ſuperior talents and abilities, had not ſo conducted himſelf as to become as much the object of our love and eſteem as he muſt be of our admiration; and that he did not live long enough to atone for his paſt errors by a total reformation, and entire change both of ſentiment and manners, which he ſeems to have had long in view, and which, we are inclined to think, he really meant to have put in practice: 'but the world (as he obſerves in one of his letters) had marked him down for ſo much diſſoluteneſs, as to doubt at all times of the ſincerity of his repentance.' 'I have the reſolution (ſays he) to make reſolutions, but I cannot keep them, and to eſcape the miſery brought on by one paſſion, I have ſo habituated myſelf to bathe in a branch of the ſame flood, that I cannot look for any other relief.'

He makes, however, in another letter, a better excuſe for, and palliation of, his miſconduct than any of his friends have hitherto ſuggeſted, and attributes it to what we believe was the principal cauſe of it, when he informs us that he was from a child the victim of vanity.

'Vanity (ſays he) is the foible of my family: every individual has a ſhare of it for himſelf and for the reſt; they are all equally vain of themſelves; and of one another. It is not, however, an unamiable vanity: it makes them happy, though it may ſometimes make them ridiculous; and it never did an injury to any-one but to me. I have every reaſon to load it with execration, and to curſe the hour when this paſſion was concentrated in myſelf.

'Being the only boy and hopes of the family, and having ſuch an hereditary and collateral right to genius, talents, and virtue, (for this was the language held by certain perſons at that time) my earlieſt prattle was the ſubject of continual admiration: as I increaſed in years, I was encouraged in boldneſs, which partial fancy called manly confidence; while ſallies of impertinence, for which I ſhould have been ſcourged, were fondly conſidered as marks of an aſtoniſhing prematurity of abilities. As it happened, nature had not been a niggard to me; it is true, ſhe had given me talents, but accompanied them with diſpoſitions which demanded no common repreſſure and reſtraint, inſtead of liberty and encouragement: but this vanity had blinded the eyes not only of my relations, but alſo of their intimate connections; and, I ſuppoſe, ſuch an hotbed of flattery was never before uſed to ſpoil a mind, and to choak it with bad qualities, as was applied to mine. The late Lord Bath, Mrs. ———, and many others, have been guilty of adminiſtering fuel to the flame, and joined in the family incenſe to ſuch an idol as myſelf. Thus was I nurſed into a very early ſtate of audacity; and being able, almoſt at all times, to get the laugh againſt a father, or an uncle, &c. I was not backward in giving ſuch impertinent ſpecimens of my ability. This is the hiſtory of that impudence which has been my bane, gave to my exceſſes ſuch peculiar accompaniments, and cauſed thoſe, who would not have heſitated to commit the offence, loudly to condemn the mode of its commiſſion in me.'

The glow and animation of ſpirited youth, juſt made happy in the poſſeſſion of title, rank, and affluence, are not badly expreſſed in the beginning of the fifteenth letter.

'And I awoke, and behold I was a Lord! It was no unpleaſant tranſition, you will readily believe, from infernal dreams and an uneaſy pillow; from inſignificance and dereliction, to be a peer of Great-Britain, with all the privileges attendant upon that character, and ſome little eſtate into the bargain. My ſenſations are very different from any I have experienced for ſome time paſt. My conſequence, both internal and external, is already greatly elevated; and the empreſſement of the people about me is ſo ſuddenly encreaſed as to be ridiculous. By heavens! my dear ——, we are a very contemptible ſet of beings; and ſo on.

'Without meaning any thing ſo deteſtable as a pun, I ſhall certainly lord it over a few of thoſe who have looked diſdain at me. My coronet ſhall glitter ſcorn at them, and inſult their low ſouls to the extreme of mortification. I have received

a letter from ——, that dirty parasite, full of condolence and congratulation with a my lord in every line, and your lordship in every period. I will make the rascal lick the dust; and, when he has flattered me till his tongue is parched with lies, I will upbraid him with his treason, and turn my back upon him for ever.'

That this young nobleman had lively parts, and a ready apprehension, nobody, we believe, ever denied. It should appear from these letters, that he had also an excellent understanding, great discernment, and a thorough knowledge of men and manners; in proof of which we shall lay before our readers one of them which shews much solidity of judgment, and many very just ideas, with regard to wit, taste, and conversation; and which we have the rather selected, as it brings before us some well-known characters in the world of literature.

'Your string of modern wits (says my lord) is not worth a beadsman's rosary. The æra of wit is passed. There are not half a score of men in the kingdom who deserve that title; and the rising world give no hopes of its restoration. The tree that bears such fruit is blasted. Do me the favour, I beseech you, to distinguish between a man of wit, and one who makes you laugh. The repetition of an old tale, a grimace, a blunder, the act of laughter in another, or even a serious look, may cause that muscular convulsion; but wit is not levelled so much at the muscles as at the heart, and the latter will sometimes smile when there is not a single wrinkle upon the cheek. How it could ever enter into your head to think Chase Price a wit, puzzles and perplexes me. He has no more pretensions to it than he has to grace. He is a good-humoured, jolly buffoon, that writes a bawdy song, and sings it; says things that nobody but himself would chuse to say, and does things that nobody besides would chuse to do. Believe me, that Chase's fort is politics, not public, but private politics; the science of which he understands better, and practises with more success, than any man in Great Britain. He is never without a point in view, or a game to play; and he never sings a song, or tells a smutty tale, without some design. Mere amusement to himself or others is not Mr. Price's plan: his humour has been a good fortune to him; and he will contrive, I doubt not, to make it last as long as himself. Do you think, when Bolingbroke, Swift, Arbuthnot, Pope, &c. &c. were assembled together, that the conversation of such a bright constellation of men was like the ribaldry of Mr. Price? Their wit did not consist in roaring a bawdy catch, &c. it was the feast of reason, and the flow of soul. The flashes of imagination adorned and gave brilliance to the high discourse: wisdom was enlivened, and not wounded, by their wit; and, among them, the herd of laughter-loving fools would not have found a single grin to console them.—If I were to sing one of Mr. Price's ballads, or to repeat one of his stories, you would receive, I fear, but little pleasure from the exhibition, because I could not give the accompaniments of noise and grimace, which form their principal merit: and perhaps, besides my deficiency in acting my part, I might produce the entertainment an hour too soon. But wit may be repeated by any one, at any time, and, I believe, in almost any language, with satisfaction and success: time may drown it in oblivion, but cannot alter its nature: as long as it is remembered it will please; while the facetious exhibitions of a boon companion will scarce survive his funeral.—But to proceed in your catalogue.

'Lord C——e's wit, as well as that of his friend, lies in his heels, and is so powerfully exerted in producing entre-chats, as to be languid to every other purpose. A few school-boy rhimes confer not the laurel of wit; and it was a great proof of an opposite character, in this nobleman, to give his compositions to the world. He may understand French and Italian, and, perhaps, speak both these languages tolerably well: it is probable, also, that he may not have forgot every thing he learned at school; but indeed, indeed, my friend, he is no wit.

'Charles Fox is highly gifted; his talents are of a very superior nature: and, in my opinion, Fitzpatrick is scarcely behind him: in the article of colloquial merit, he is, at least, his equal: but they neither of them possess that Attic character, which while it corrects, gives strength to imagination, and, while it governs, gives divinity to wit. The late earl of Bath, and Mr. Charles Townshend, were blessed with no inconsiderable share of it; and it is an intemperate vivacity of genius which confounds it in Mr. Edmund Burke. But the man who is in the most perfect possession of it, has figured in so high a line of public life, as to prevent the attention of mankind from leaving his greater qualities to consider his private and domestic character: I mean Lord Chatham, whose familiar conversation is only to be excelled by his public eloquence. Perhaps Lord Mansfield was born, if I may use the expression, with every Attic disposition; but the shackles of

of a law education and profession, and some other circumstances which I need not mention, have formalized, and, in some degree, repressed the brilliance of his genius. With respect to this great man, I cannot but pathetically apostrophize with Pope,

'How sweet an Ovid was in Murray lost!'

'George Selwyn is very superior to Chase Price, but very inferior to Charles Townshend, against whom, however, he used, as I am told, continually to get the laugh: but this proves nothing; for good-humoured George Bodens would have gained the prize from them both in the article of creating laughter. I may be wrong, perhaps, but it has ever appeared to me that Mr. Selwyn's faculty of repartee is mechanical, and arises more from habit than from genius. It would be a miserable business, indeed, if a man, who had been playing upon words for so many years, should not have attained the faculty of commanding them at his pleasure.

'B——— converses with elegance. L———n is an excellent critic; and many others of the same class may be found who are well qualified to be members of a literary club, but no farther. Garrick is himself upon the stage, and an actor everywhere else. Foote is a mimic every-where; excellent, delightful, on the theatre and in private society; but still a mimic. No one can take more pains than Mrs. —— to be surrounded with men of wit; she bribes, she pensions, the flatters, gives excellent dinners, is herself a very sensible woman, and of very pleasing manners; not young, indeed, but that is out of the question;—and, in spite of all these encouragements, which, one would think, might make wits spring out of the ground, the conversations of her house are too often critical and pedantic,—something between the dulness and the pertness of learning. They are perfectly chaste, and generally instructive; but a cool and quiet observer would sometimes laugh to see how difficult a matter it is for la belle presidente to give colour and life to her literary circles.'

All this is true, and the characters are well drawn, and well discriminated.

In another of these letters we meet with a prediction of, and no unreasonable excuse for, that change of political conduct which took place just before his lordship's death, and which he attributes to the errors of administration.

'If (says he) by neglect, ignorance, or an indecisive spirit, the latter of which I rather suspect from them, they should let the monster grow up into size and strength, my support shall be changed into opposition, and all my powers exerted to remove men from a station to which they are unequal;—and let it appear in judgment against me, if I err from my present declaration.'

Observations on the Climate of Russia, in a Letter from J. G. King, D. D. to the Bishop of Durham. (*Continued from Page* 200.)

ANOTHER advantage peculiar to the northern climates, is the preserving provisions by the frost. Frost may certainly be looked upon as the best pickle while it serves; that is, it alters the quality and taste of whatever is preserved by it less than any other. It is evident, the three common preservers, sugar, vinegar, and salt, impart their respective tastes so strongly, that very few things so preserved retain the least of their natural flavour. Whereas, frost only seems to fix the parts and juices, and by that means to prevent fermentation. I shall mention a fact, in proof of this, which I had from my late worthy friend Mr. Swallow, his majesty's consul general in Russia. He assured me that having, one winter, occasion to go from Petersbourg to Moscow, where eels are a great rarity, he ordered some to be taken before he set out on his journey to carry as a present; as soon as they were taken out of the water, they were thrown upon the ground to be frozen; they appeared to be quite dead, and almost a piece of ice; they were then packed up in the usual manner with snow; and when he arrived at Moscow, which was in four days, the eels being thrown into cold water, and so thawed before they were dressed, discovered evident marks of life in them, and soon perfectly recovered. The inference I would draw from this fact is, that freezing do not dilacerate the parts. Veal frozen at Archangel and brought to Petersbourg is esteemed the finest they have; nor can it be distinguished at the table from what is fresh-killed, being equally juicy.

The markets in the capital are by this means supplied in winter with all manner of provisions, at a cheaper rate than would otherwise be possible: and it is not one of the least curious things to see the vast stacks of whole hogs, sheep, fish, and other animals, piled up in the markets for sale. Good house-wives, as soon as the frost sets in for winter, about the end of October, kill their poultry, and keep them in tubs packed up with a layer of snow between them, as one would put salt to pickle pork or beef, and then take them out for use as occasion requires: by this

means they ſave the nouriſhment of the animal for ſeveral months.

I hinted that the method of thawing any thing muſt be by immerging it in cold water: that operation effected by heat ſeems to occaſion a violent fermentation, and almoſt a ſudden putrefaction; but when produced by cold water, the ice ſeems to be attracted out of the body, and forms a tranſparent incruſtation round it. This I have conſtantly ſeen round grapes, when thawed, which looked as if ſet in glaſs. Nay, I have thawed a bottle of water, when frozen to a ſolid piece of ice, by this means without breaking the bottle, and the ice has formed an incruſtation round it, in the manner I deſcribe. The ſame thing may be obſerved if a cabbage which is thoroughly frozen be thawed by cold water; it is as freſh as if juſt gathered out of the garden; but if it be thawed by fire or hot water, it becomes ſo rancid and ſtrong it cannot be eaten.

Theſe, my lord, are ſolid advantages derived from the nature of the coldeſt climates. It might appear trifling after them to mention others of a leſs ſerious kind, and yet ſome of their amuſements are alſo peculiar to the climate. One of the chief is that of riding in a light open ſledge for pleaſure, which is very common, becauſe very agreeable when the weather is not too ſevere. Skating may be mentioned as another; but the weather is often too ſevere for that, and therefore it is by no means ſo general in Ruſſia as in milder climates, ſuch as Holland, Germany, &c. But of all the winter diverſions of the Ruſſians, the moſt favourite, and which is peculiar to them, ſeems to be that of ſliding down a hill. They make a track on the ſide of a ſteep hill, mending any little inequalities with ſnow or ice; then at the verge of the hill, ſitting on a little ſeat not bigger than, and much reſembling a butcher's tray, they deſcend with aſtoniſhing velocity. The ſenſation is indeed very odd, but to myſelf, for I often had the curioſity to try it, I cannot ſay it was agreeable; the motion is ſo rapid it takes away one's breath; nor can I give an idea of it, except deſiring you to fancy you were to fall from the top of a houſe without hurting yourſelf, in which you would probably have ſome mixture of fear and ſurprize. The Ruſſians are ſo fond of this diverſion, that at Peterſburg, having no hills, they raiſe artificial mounts on the ice on the river Neva for the purpoſe of ſliding down them, particularly on holidays and feſtival ſeaſons, when all the people, young and old, rich and poor, partake of the ſport; paying a trifle to the perſons who conſtructed the mount, each time they deſcend.

I call this peculiar to Ruſſia as a diverſion: for though it is practiſed at the place known by the name of the Ramaſſe, the deſcent of Mount Cenis to Lanebourg, which in ſome ſeaſons of the year is in a ſtate that admits of travellers ſliding down it in the ſame method, as is deſcribed in moſt books that treat of the Alps, yet this may be conſidered rather as neceſſity or convenience than merely amuſement.

The late Empreſs Elizabeth was ſo fond of this diverſion that, at her palace of Zarſko Zello, ſhe had artificial mounts, of a very ſingular conſtruction, made for this purpoſe. Theſe have been called, by ſome Engliſhmen who have viſited that country, 'The Flying Mountains,' and I do not know a phraſe which approaches nearer to the Ruſſian name. You will obſerve that there are five mounts of unequal heights; the firſt and higheſt is full thirty feet perpendicular altitude; the momentum with which they deſcend to this carries them over the ſecond, which is about five or ſix feet lower, juſt ſufficient to allow for the friction and reſiſtance; and ſo on to the laſt, from which they are conveyed by a gentle deſcent, with nearly the ſame velocity over a piece of water into a little iſland. Theſe ſlides, which are about a furlong and a half in length, are made of wood, that they may be uſed in ſummer as well as in winter. The proceſs is, two or four perſons ſit in a little carriage, and one ſtands behind, for the more there are in it the greater the ſwiftneſs with which it goes; it runs on caſtors, and in grooves to keep it in right direction, and it deſcends with wonderful rapidity. Under the hill, is a machine worked by horſes for drawing the carriages back again, with the company in them. Such a work as this would have been enormous in both countries for the labour and expence it coſt, as well as the vaſt quantity of wood uſed in it. At the ſame place, there is another artificial mount which goes in a ſpiral line, and in my opinion, for I have tried it alſo, is very diſagreeable; and it ſeems always leaning on one ſide, and the perſon feels in danger of falling out of his ſeat.

In winter no work can be done in agriculture, as may eaſily be imagined, the ground being faſtened by the froſt as well as covered by ſnow. The œconomical buſineſs, therefore, which conſtitutes the employment of the common people in this ſeaſon, is, beſides the threſhing the corn, manufacturing their cloaths, for the peaſants in the villages make their own wearing-apparel of every ſort, felling timber for

Miss C—e

The admirable Advocate.

Published as the Act Directs by T. WALKER No. 79 Dame Street.

for building or other purpoſes, and cutting wood for firing.

They are able alſo to go out a-hunting; and as the country abounds with game, it furniſhes a large part of their proviſions during the ſeaſon, when they are permitted to eat it; for the faſts of the Greek church taken together interdict animal food full half the year. The method the common people uſe in hunting is with ſnow ſhoes, which are nothing more than a piece of wood half an inch thick, five or ſix feet long, and about four inches broad, turned up at the end, which they faſten at the bottom of their feet, and by means of them they run, or rather ſkate over the ſnow with a pole in their hands, faſter than the hare or any game they purſue, which are apt to ſink in.

They enjoy alſo the profitable diverſion of fiſhing, notwithſtanding the water's being covered with ice; and one manner of it with a drag-net, is very particular, though I doubt if I ſhall be able to deſcribe it ſo as to give your lordſhip an idea of it. There is a hole about four feet by two cut in the ice, to let down a common drag-net; oppoſite to this, at the diſtance they mean to pull up the net, is another hole, about four feet ſquare: they then cut a number of ſmall round holes at about four yards diſtance from each in a circular form, from the hole, where the net is let down, to that where it is taken up. At the ends of the two ſtrings, that is, the upper and lower ſtrings which drag the net, long poles are tied: theſe poles will reach from one round hole to another, where they are directed and puſhed under the ice, as they ſwim at the top of the water, till they come to the biggeſt ſquare hole, at which they draw them out, and by this means the net, incloſing the fiſh it has ſurrounded; for the upper part of the net is floated at the top of the water under the ice, and the lower part of it ſunk by leads, in the ſame manner as when the river is open: the ingenuity of the operation conſiſts in the contrivance of dragging under the ice.

Theſe, my lord, are ſome of the peculiarities of the northern climates in winter; they have their inconveniencies, but they have their advantages too. In ſummer they differ much leſs from ſouthern climates. To balance the long abſence of the ſun in the former ſeaſon, they enjoy a larger ſhare of its influence in the latter; which cauſes vegetation to be exceeding quick; otherwiſe the ſhortneſs of the ſeaſon would not ſuffice for the neceſſary buſineſs of ſowing the land, for the growth of the corn, and for gathering it in.

Some perſons reckon the light nights in ſummer an agreeable circumſtance, and theſe are very remarkable even in the latitude of St. Peterſbourg, which is 61 degrees: this ariſes not only from the ſun's being ſo ſhort a time under the horizon, but from the ſtrong reflection of the atmoſphere, which cauſes ſo great a brightneſs, one may ſee to read and write at midnight unleſs it be cloudy, for full two months.

I have now finiſhed this account, which has nothing of fancy in it to enliven it: it contains merely matters of fact, which could not eſcape my obſervation during a reſidence of eleven years in that country. Indeed, Ruſſia is a country ſo riſing and flouriſhing under the auſpices of the ſovereign who now reigns there, and encourages, in the moſt diſtinguiſhed manner, every endeavour to improve and exalt it, by patronizing all liberal arts and ſciences, that it muſt attract the attention and admiration of mankind in many moſt important points of view. Yet ſtill I flatter myſelf this ſhort relation of the peculiar qualities of its climate may afford ſome reflections not unworthy a philoſophical mind: I therefore preſume to preſent it to your lordſhip, and ſhall eſteem myſelf very happy if it affords you any entertainment.

I have the honour to be, with the greateſt reſpect, my Lord,

Your Lordſhip's moſt obliged,
moſt faithful, and moſt
obedient, humble ſervant,
Blackheath, John Glen King.
Jan. 22, 1778.

Hiſtories of the Tete-a-Tete annexed: or Memoirs of the Admirable Advocate and Miſs C——le.

IN the courſe of theſe memoirs we have had occaſion to introduce ſome gentlemen of the long robe, and we flatter ourſelves we have done them as much juſtice, though out of court, as they ever did their clients either in the courts of king's bench or common pleas. Indeed, if we may credit report, we have heard that ſome of our legal heroes have expreſſed themſelves in theſe terms, when they have beheld their own portraits, exhibited in their genuine colours.

The hero of theſe pages is the ſon of a country gentleman, and drew his firſt breath in Herefordſhire. After he had received a genteel education, he came up to the metropolis, and was placed under Mr. B——ſt, of Lincoln's Inn. Here he obtained the firſt rudiments of the law, and in due time was called to the bar.

The early part of this gentleman's life was not diſtinguiſhed by any particular events.

events. Like moſt young men of his profeſſion, he conſidered gallantry as an eſſential ingredient in his character, and was pretty ſucceſsful in his amours, which may be aſcribed to a genteel figure, and an uncommon ſhare of addreſs. Some of the firſt demi reps upon the ton were ſaid to entertain an extraordinary partiality for him. Amongſt theſe were the beautiful Mrs. M——rs; the handſome widow J——es; and Miſs S—mn—rs, before her reputation was ſullied, and many others of inferior note.

Like moſt ſtudents of the law, he was alſo a dramatic critic, and figured in the pit as a ſecond Town *. This conſequential character in the theatrical world gave him weight in the green room, and the ladies of the boards thought it judicious to view him with a favourable eye; while ſome of the firſt-rate tragedy-queens and princeſſes, dropt their ſceptres at his feet, threw aſide their dignity, and yielded to his fond intreaties. It is ſaid that the late Mr. Holl.nd conſidered him as his rival with reſpect to Mrs. B—d—y, and that a ſerious affair would have enſued upon the occaſion, if Mr. Holland's illneſs, that preceded his death, had not prevented it. The firſt faux pas of Mrs. Bu—k—y is alſo aſcribed to the force of his manly addreſs and perſonal accompliſhments. Her extraordinary amours ſince, have been ſo conſpicuous, that they need not be farther commented upon in this place.

But whilſt he was thus engaged in amorous purſuits, he did not forget the more eſſential objects of life. He was tinctured with few of the faſhionable vices: he abhorred drinking to exceſs, and had no paſſion for gaming: hence it was he ſeldom kept late vigils, except the fair ſex confined him in their embraces.

The only game he was fond of was billiards, but even this enticing amuſement had not charms ſufficient to induce him ever to play but for mere trifles, though he was a tolerable proficient at it. All-powerful love was his predominant paſſion, as the following anecdote may ſerve to illuſtrate.

The memoirs of the celebrated Mrs. G—dſ—ſh would fill a volume; but a few of her anecdotes may here be introduced without crowding many pages. She was the daughter of a glazier, a man of opulence, and was remarkably beautiful. She was tall, genteel, and elegant; and had ſuch captivating eyes, that few male beholders could reſiſt their impulſe. Nevertheleſs, Miſs F—— conſented to give her hand to a taylor, who, however, it muſt be acknowledged was a genteel man, and made her an excellent huſband. But her ambition, her vanity, her luſt of conqueſt, could not be confined to a mechanic. A marquis, ſecretary to the Spaniſh embaſſy, knelt at her feet, and though he reſembled more a monkey than a man, ſhe could not reſiſt the influence of a coronet—He ſucceeded to the full extent of his wiſhes: he revelled in beauty, and with ſuch imprudent ſecurity, that he was caught napping in her arms. Mr. G———h had a houſe at Chiſwick, where his cara ſpoſa paſſed many days in his abſence, even in the midſt of winter. This created ſome ſuſpicion, and an Abigail who attended her, was bribed to divulge the ſecret.

One night, or rather morning, whilſt they were yielding to the powerful influence of their fond deſires (having received intelligence of the marquis's viſit) Mr. G———h repaired to the ſeat of amorous dalliance, and caught them in bed. So complete was the ſurpriſe, that the Don had not time to put on his cloaths, but eſcaped out of the window in his ſhirt, and was reduced to the neceſſity of getting into a boat, and was rowed to town without any other covering than the waterman's great coat. At this time our hero had lodgings at the next door, and the ſcreams of the lady who dreaded the reſentment of her injured huſband, brought Mr. H— to her aſſiſtance, who had the rhetoric to prevail upon Mr. G———h to retire, without taking any corporeal revenge upon the faithleſs fair.

Our hero had long viewed with an envious eye, the good fortune of the marquis, who not knowing what might be the event, as a ſuit for crim. con. was commenced againſt him, went abroad, and left our hero at full liberty to promote his ſuit. As Mr. G———h declared his ſentiments of never after cohabiting with his wife, and having obtained a divorce, he left Mr. H— an ample field for ſucceeding with the frail fair. He failed not to avail himſelf of ſo favourable an opportunity, and ſoon attained the object of his wiſhes.

Being called to the bar, the Admirable Advocate ſoon appeared in a very conſpicuous light as an eminent pleader: he was retained in many capital cauſes, and always acquitted himſelf ſo ſatisfactorily to his clients, that he was often compelled to reject briefs, on account of the multifarious buſineſs he was engaged in; and it is expected he will not only be one of the greateſt

NOTE.

* A title given to Mr. Chitty, who about twenty years ago, was the oracle of the Bedford coffee-houſe, and whoſe theatrical opinions were echoed through every part of the town.

greateſt ornaments of his profeſſion, but will juſtly be entitled to one of the firſt law offices that may become vacant.

We now approach the period of his becoming acquainted with the heroine of theſe pages. She is the daughter of an eminent cabinet-maker, who lived not far from St. Martin's Lane, and who peculiarly diſtinguiſhed himſelf by his genius and abilities, having given the public ſome very curious and ingenious deſigns in the various branches of his profeſſion.

Our heroine was a tall, genteel, young lady, poſſeſſed of great good ſenſe and an uncommon ſhare of vivacity, which gave her frequent opportunities of diſplaying not only her wit, but a beautiful ſet of teeth, and a very alluring dimple. Miſs C—— had already received the addreſſes of many ſuitors, who offered their hands in an honourable way; but her ambition ſoared above tradeſmen or attornies clerks, as ſhe thought her perſonal attractions and her expectancies entitled her at leaſt to a gentleman. She frequented moſt public places, and being very fond of dancing, often met with partners, whoſe hands ſhe would willingly have accepted of in a more permanent manner than in croſſing over and figuring in. But notwithſtanding the pretenſions Miſs C—— thought ſhe juſtly had to their hearts, not one of her partners, whom ſhe judged eligible, had yet made her an honourable propoſal. They ſaid very polite things, and talked of love with great fervency; but the word matrimony had never once eſcaped their lips.

Thus ſituated, ſhe found that days, months, and years rolled on, and ſhe was ſtill a ſpinſter: the idea of antiquated virginity had never once entered her breaſt, and to yield to a man ſhe could not like, ſhe abhorred. Miſs C—— was now about one and twenty, and was ſenſible that as her years increaſed, her charms would diminiſh. Some of the moſt celebrated duennas and panders of the age, had already made many overtures to her, had talked of coronets and ſettlements, and inſinuated that moſt probably if ſhe played her cards well, the connubial ceremony might ſucceed conſummation. But our heroine was of too generous a way of thinking, to liſten to ſuch mercenary propoſals, and ſhe ſpurned the infamous agents with juſt contempt.

In this diſtracted ſtate ſhe met with our hero at an aſſembly: they danced together, and he ſoon found Miſs C—— had a ſtrong predilection in his favour. He failed not to improve this partiality, and after an acquaintance of a few weeks, prevailed upon our heroine to quit her father's houſe, and take part of his chambers *ſans ceremonie*.

Theſe few lines will explain the nature of their courtſhip and their preſent connexion. When her father heard of the ſtep his daughter had taken, he with the greateſt *ſang froid* imaginable, ſaid, "If ſhe would wh—e, ſhe might wh—e and be damned." But this way of reaſoning will not appear extraordinary, when we find that when he verged upon his grand climacteric, his maid ſervant became pregnant, and ſhe had addreſs enough to perſuade him he was the father; and ſo thoroughly was he convinced of her veracity, that a ſhort time after he wedded her, and ſhe had the rhetoric to reaſon him into a very handſome legacy, which not long ſince he bequeathed her on his demiſe. This induced George S—lw—n to ſay, when he heard of her alliance with our hero, in alluſion to her name, her father's profeſſion, and his amorous diſpoſition at ſeventy, "That it was impoſſible for the dotard to blame her, as ſhe was certainly a *Chip* of the old block."

The alliance between the Admirable Advocate and Miſs Ch—d—le has now continued upwards of two years; and there is great reaſon to believe, from the uninterrupted harmony which has hitherto ſubſiſted between them, that it will continue to the end of their lives.

Vamp in Triumph; or, the Pillory well filled. Being the Sequel of a Dialogue between Vamp and Squib, his News-Collector.

V. Z—DS, Squib, this will never do—I ſhall be ruined—There is not one coffee-houſe in ten that takes in my paper, and nobody calls for it. Something muſt be done.

S. I'm ſure no body takes more pains in collecting articles; there is not a robbery, a murder, a death, or a fire, that ever eſcapes me.

V. Oh! damn your robberies, your murders, your deaths, and your fires—Such water-gruel articles only diſguſt, inſtead of pleaſe the reader. This, Squib, is not the time to attend to ſuch trifles. We muſt be bold, and attack characters of every kind, daſh away, and make them infamous, hold them up as raſcals and ſcoundrels to the world; this is what makes a paper ſell.

S. What, Sir, if they deſerve it or not?

V. Deſerve it or not, what a blockhead! When I was runner to Charles Say, I uſed to treat every public, aye, and private character in ſuch a manner, that I have received as much huſh-money as the paper produced: how the devil elſe do you

think

think I could have got into this ſhop, and ſcraped together ſo much caſh, that I can lend money to thoſe fools that are either in or out of place? Beſides, I dedicated pamphlets to lord Gawkey, whoſe vanity was gratified in ſeeing his name prefixed to any political production, and I drained his purſe, whilſt I ſmiled at his folly.

S. Upon my word, Sir, I could not reconcile ſuch a conduct to my conſcience.

V. A news-collector, and talk of conſcience! Why, Sir, if I had been troubled with conſcience, I might have ſtill been a runner to a newſpaper, and ſtarving in a garret. No, you fool, to live in this world, you muſt be bold and have at all—What daring pamphlets have I, have I not publiſhed? It is true I've had ſome hair-breadth eſcapes, and the meſſengers would have had me, if my heels had not run as faſt as my tongue, and that every one allows to be pretty glib. It is true, I once got into a damnable ſcrape, by the vigilance of the attorney-general, and was tried for an innocent pamphlet that only bordered upon treaſon. What was to be done? There was but one loop-hole to creep out of: ſo I e'en took a ſtraw-ſhoe bolus, vulgarly called an affidavit, and ſwore with a tolerable good face, as I generally bear upon moſt occaſions, that the pamphlet was ſold without my knowledge, and that I had not the leaſt ſhare in the work. This machiavelian ſtroke ſaved me, and, like a great politician, I laughed in my ſleeve at the credulity of the judges.

S. Heavens preſerve me! I ſhould not like to be in ſuch perilous ſituations.

V. You ignorant raſcal! It is danger that gives renown to a publiſher. If Curl had not been blanketed and pumped upon ſo often, we ſhould never have heard of his name. The editor of a paper ſhould be a perfect Drawcanſir, ſpare no body, neither friend nor foe. Why, if I thought I could raiſe the ſale of my paper five hundred, I would abuſe Charles Fox as much as I now do lord North. But mum! this muſt not tranſpire, or I might loſe all my conſequence with the minority, and it is ſo conſiderable at preſent, that I am believed as great a fountain of intelligence as ever Pitt was. I often ſay when lord T——— or Mr. S——s comes in, "Look ye here now, how I have been plagued for news." Then, cries his lordſhip to me, "Dear Vamp, how do you get all this knowledge?" Lord ——, Sir T———, Honourable Mr. ——, Colonel ——, all wonder at me—Lord help them, theſe here people they cannot think—But I am like lord Chatham! I tell them that I ſay to myſelf, if ſuch a thing happens, ſuch a thing muſt happen. I then compare cauſes and events, and can almoſt propheſy on all political ſubjects." They ſtand amazed, buy my books, and retire fully perſuaded, that I am a ſecond cardinal Richelieu. But mind, as I ſaid before, I would ſerve any of them, though they are ſome of my beſt friends, juſt as I would Charles F—x, if they would but raiſe my paper only one hundred.

S. But Sir, have you no friendſhip, nor gratitude?

V. Friendſhip and gratitude! there again, there's ignorance; they are mere ſounds! words without meaning—I'll tell you once for all, if you are ſo ſqueamiſh, you won't do for me, I'll not be ruined by your d—n'd qualms of conſcience.

S. My poverty, but not my will, conſents, I may ſay with the apothecary in Romeo.

V. Why, you would remain a beggar all the days of your life, if you did not get the better of ſuch idle vagaries. But to buſineſs—To-morrow we muſt attack lord North damned ſeverely, for tampering with the candidates for Milborne port.

S. But they ſay, Sir, nothing could be brought home to him, and that he triumphed over his antagoniſt, who made a very ridiculous figure.

V. So much the better—then we have the larger field to range in. Facts you know we have nothing to do with. Bold round aſſertions go a great way with the multitude, who either have not time, or are incapable of inveſtigating matters with diſcrimination. Then again, the affair of Sir Bull-Face Double Fee, may be thrown in, as a proof that lord North never fulfils his promiſe, but with contractors and borough-mongers.

S. Why, Sir, this meaſure would militate againſt your whole antiminiſterial ſyſtem, as lord N—th was not in power when the promiſe was made; and the duke of G——n's name being called in queſtion, would certainly do him no honour—Such bargains are a diſgrace to every miniſter, and by endeavouring to criminate lord N—th, you would only bring forth his grace in a very unfavourable point of view.

V. The man is mad! What the devil do you think I want to ſtick to truth—We muſt daſh through thick and thin, right or wrong; adopt ſo much of an argument as ſuits our purpoſe, and never hint at what will not tell for us.

S. I am afraid, if this is the caſe, your paper will be conſidered as the vehicle of ſcandal, falſehood, and ſcurrility; and if it obtains ſuch a character, it will ſoon be conſigned entirely to oblivion; and inſtead of meeting with it at one coffee-houſe

houſe in ten, you will not find it at one in a hundred.

V. You impudent ſcoundrel! do you pretend to remonſtrate and diſpute my knowledge of men and things?—Get to work, and ſpatter away as faſt as you can. Here are three private characters to be cut up on Wedneſday—I ſhall have two more for you on Thurſday—the houſe meets on Tueſday, then we ſhall have plenty of matter, and we may ſplaſh away againſt lord G——— G———ne, R—by, and the whole treaſury bench—I have already, by way of anticipation, penned above two columns of notes upon what will occur in the courſe of next week in both houſes. Indeed, they are ſo ambiguouſly written, that they will do for any debate, or any ſpeaker, on the ſide of adminiſtration.

S. I'm afraid, Sir, this will elevate you to the pillory; and I may, probably, loſe my ears, or be impriſoned for life.

V. The pillory may be ſome men's higheſt ambition, and they may think that a publiſher of ſpirit can never be ſaid to have completed the career of patriotiſm, till he has mounted that roſtrum—but I have no ſuch ambition; it might indeed be a triumph to my enemies—but let little Vamp alone, he knows how to play his political cards better.

S. I will not pretend to ſay whether you know how to play your cards or not—but if perjury, and almoſt every ſpecies of villainy, do not entitle you to be elevated on the pillory to a gazing multitude, there is no tribunal for juſtice on earth.

V. Get out of my houſe, you villain, and never let me ſee your face again. [*Exit Squib.*] This is cheriſhing vipers in one's boſom:—but ſoft awhile—I muſt go in ſearch of another runner leſs conſcientious, or elſe I ſhall indeed have played my cards to a fine purpoſe.

[*Exit.*

The Wiſdom of the Antients exhibited in a Collection of their Maxims and Sayings.

WHEN Diogenes received a viſit in his tub, from Alexander the Great, and was aſked, according to the antient forms of royal courteſy, what petition he had to offer, "I have nothing to aſk, ſaid he, but that you would remove to the other ſide, that you may not, by intercepting the ſun-ſhine, take from me what you cannot give." Such was the demand of Diogenes from the greateſt monarch of the earth, which thoſe who have leſs power than Alexander, may, with yet more propriety, apply to themſelves.

Euripides having preſented Socrates with the writings of Heraclitus, a philoſopher famed for obſcurity, enquired afterwards his opinion of their merit.—"What I underſtand, ſaid Socrates, I find to be excellent; and therefore believe that to be of equal value which I cannot underſtand." The reflection of every man who reads this paſſage, will ſuggeſt to him the difference between the practice of Socrates and that of modern critics.

The maxim which Periander of Corinth, one of the ſeven ſages of Greece, left as a memorial of his knowledge and benevolence, was, "be maſter of thy anger." He conſidered anger as the great diſturber of human life, the chief enemy both of public happineſs and private tranquility: and therefore thought that he could not lay on poſterity a ſtronger obligation to revere his memory, than by leaving them a caution againſt this outrageous paſſion.

The contemplation of the frailneſs and uncertainty of out preſent ſtate, appeared of ſo much importance to Solon of Athens, that he left this precept to future ages: "keep thine eye fixed upon the end of life."

The diſturbers of our happineſs in this world are our deſires, our griefs, and our fears, and to all theſe the frequent conſideration of death is a certain and adequate remedy. "Think," ſays Epictetus, "frequently on poverty, baniſhment, and death, and thou wilt then never indulge any violent deſire, or give up thy heart to any mean ſentiment."

Among the precepts, or aphoriſms admitted by general conſent, and inculcated by frequent repetition, there is none more famous among the maſters of antient wiſdom, than that compendious leſſon, "be acquainted with thyſelf," aſcribed by ſome to an oracle, and by others to Chilo of Lacedemon. This is indeed a dictate, which, in the whole extent of its meaning, may be ſaid to compriſe all the ſpeculation requiſite to a moral agent. For what more can be neceſſary to the regulation of life, than the knowledge of our original, our end, our duties, and our relation to other things?

The maxim of Cleobulus the Lindian, "mediocrity is beſt," has been long conſidered as an univerſal principle, extended through the whole compaſs of life and nature: the experience of every age ſeems to have given it new confirmation, and to ſhew that nothing, however ſpecious or alluring, is to be purſued with propriety, or enjoyed with ſafety, beyond certain limits.

When Socrates was building himſelf a houſe at Athens, he was aſked by one that obſerved the littleneſs of the deſign why

a man so eminent would not have an abode more suitable to his dignity? he replied, that he should think himself sufficiently accommodated, if he could see that narrow habitation filled with real friends. Such was the opinion of this great master of human life, concerning the infrequency of such an union of minds as might deserve the name of friendship; that among the multitude, whom vanity or curiosity, civility or veneration, crouded about him, he did not expect, that very spacious apartments would be necessary to contain all who should regard him with sincere kindness, or adhere to him with steady fidelity.

An old Greek writer of sententious precepts, has laid it down as a standing maxim, that he who believes not another on his oath, knows himself to be perjured. Suspicion, however necessary it may be to our safe passage through ways beset on all sides by fraud and malice, has been always considered, when it exceeds the common measures of prudent caution, as a token of depravity and corruption.

It is observed in the golden verses of Pythagoras, that "power is never far from necessity." The vigour of the human mind quickly appears, when there is no longer any place for doubt and hesitation. We then soon discover that difficulty is the daughter of idleness, and learn that it is impossible to determine without experience, how much constancy may endure, how much diligence may perform.

"It was the wisdom, says Seneca, of antient times, to consider what is most useful, as most illustrious." If this rule be observed with regard to the works of genius, scarcely any species of composition deserves more to be cultivated than the epistolary style, since none is of more various or frequent use, through the whole subordination of human life.

When Diogenes was once asked, what kind of wine he liked best? he answered, "that which is drunk at the cost of others." Though the character of Diogenes has never excited any general zeal for imitation, there are many who resemble him in his taste of wine; many who are frugal, though not abstemious; whose appetites, though too powerful for reason, are kept under restraint by avarice; and to whom all delicacies lose their flavour, when they cannot be obtained but at their own expence.

Description of the Manner in which the poor People in the County of Tipperary live.

By A. Young, Esq.

THE manner in which the poor of this country live, I cannot help calling beastly. For upon the same floor, and frequently without any partition, are lodged the husband and wife, the multitudinous brood of children, all huddled together upon straw or rushes, with the cow, the calf, the pig, and the horse, if they are rich enough to have one.

Their houses are of several sorts; but the most common is the sod-wall, as they call it. By sods you are to understand the grassy surface of the earth. Some build their houses of mud, others use stone without mortar, for two or three feet from the ground, and sod or mud for two or three on the top of that; their side-walls being seldom above five or six feet high.

Sometimes you may see an ingenious builder avail himself of the side of a ditch, which serves for a side-wall, and parallel thereto, he rears a wall in one or other of the modes I have described, as his own fancy, the facility of the method, or abundance of materials may lead him.

Another will improve upon this plan, and make the grip or fosse of the ditch, serve for the area of his habitation, by a little paring to widen the space; he being thus saved the labour of erecting side-walls, and having only the labour to build his gables; for the which his prompt invention has a noble succedaneum in the hip roof.

Their mode of roofing is not less ingenious. They take the branches of a tree, the largest of which they use as principals and purlins, and the remainder they lay parallel to the principals, for support of a thin paring of the grassy surface of meadow ground, like the sods, only much broader, tougher, and thinner. These they call scraws, meaning to be sure scrowls, seeing they are rolled up in that form, as they are pared. With these, however, they cover the small branches of wattles, and over all they fasten a coat of straw, or, in default of straw, they cover with rushes or the haum of their beans and potatoes, and in mountainous tracts with heath.

Sometimes they have a hole in the roof to let out the smoke, and sometimes none. For to have a chimney, would be a luxury too great for the generality. The consequence is a house full of smoke, at least in the upper region, where it floats in thick clouds, the lower part being pretty clear of it. To avoid the acrimony of which you are obliged to stoop down, the poor man of the house immediately offers you a low stool, that you may be, what he calls, out of the smoke. And this is, probably, the only stool in the house; for the children nestle round the fire almost naked.

naked, with their toes in the aſhes. Even the women, though not ſo naked, ſit upon their hams in the ſame way. But in ſpite of their general adheſion to the ground, the old people are, for the moſt part, blear-eyed, with pale and ſooty faces.

The only ſolace theſe miſerable mortals have, is in matrimony, accordingly they all marry young. Moſt girls are, one way or another, mothers at ſixteen; and every houſe has ſhoals of children. Not that, I ſuppoſe, women are by nature more prolific here than in England, yet their early marriages, and neceſſary temperance, furniſh more frequent inſtances of fœcundity.

The Clothes-preſs. An affecting Story. (In a Letter from a Lady on her Travels, to her Friend in London.)

Bruſſels, Feb. 20, 1780.

Dear Sophia,

A Marriage has lately been celebrated in this neighbourhood with all the pomp and ceremony ſuited to the dignity of the family, and the ſingular circumſtances that preceded it. The lady had been for ſix years the favourite waiting-maid to the Counteſs Dowager de B——, who has no other children but an only ſon, whom to our great ſurpriſe, ſhe has juſt married to this gentlewoman. The counteſs is a lady of the firſt reputation in Flanders, for her ſolid underſtanding, prudence, and diſcernment; and ſhe is likewiſe celebrated for ſurmounting all idle prejudices, of which this marriage is a freſh inſtance. Having the honour to be intimate in the family of a near relation, to whom ſhe communicated the detail of this affair, I ſhall endeavour to give it you in the words of this amiable counteſs, from a letter ſhe ſent them on this occaſion, from which I have been permitted to make the neceſſary extracts.

It is now ſix years ſince I took the worthy Leonora into my ſervice. (I gave her this name, becauſe I am not at liberty to mention her parental one.) She was born a gentlewoman; but being left an orphan, at a tender age, and without fortune, I determined, out of regard to the father and mother, with whom I was well acquainted, to take care of her education. Accordingly I brought her up ſuitable to the ſtate of life for which I deſigned her; and I reſolved, if ſhe anſwered my expectations, to leave her ſufficient at my death, to enable her to live independent of the world. You may be aſſured I took care to inſtil into her tender mind, the ſtricteſt notions of virtue and honour, and I had the happineſs to find that her inclinations correſponded with my inſtructions. She had neither the levity nor diſtraction, common to young perſons of her age, nor could I diſcover the leaſt tincture of perſonal vanity. I admired her beauty, and ſhe alone ſeemed ignorant of her charms. I often put her diſcretion to the proof, and being convinced of her fidelity and prudence, I at laſt placed my entire confidence in her, and conſulted her on my neareſt and deareſt concerns. Her good diſpoſition inſpired her with ſuch gratitude in return, that I was quite charmed with her conduct.

My ſon having finiſhed his ſtudies, but being ſtill a minor, lived at home with me, till he ſhould be of age to take poſſeſſion of his eſtate. I was not at all ſurpriſed to obſerve, that he looked upon my woman as a perſon whoſe condition made her beneath his notice. I even remarked that he could not hear the commendations of this charming girl, without appearing to be diſguſted; and he often oppoſed the opinions of thoſe who did juſtice to her merit, taking care, however, not to deviate from the reſpect due to me.

Without penetrating further into the cauſe of theſe emotions, I attributed them ſolely to jealouſy, on ſeeing the girl ſo highly careſſed and beloved by me. Every mark of eſteem I beſtowed on her, in my eyes ſeemed to alarm the ſuſpicions of my ſon. I own it gave me ſome concern; but I flattered myſelf that this envious diſpoſition would wear off as he grew older, and that the little portion I propoſed to give her at my death, would clear up his doubts. I therefore reſolved to aſk his opinion concerning the diſpoſition I had made her in my will; but while I entertained this idea, I was ſuddenly alarmed by the melancholy, muſing temper to which Leonora abandoned herſelf: all her vivacity, her aſſiduity, and her unwearied attention to pleaſe me, gave way to indolence and dejection. This alteration gave me great pain, and ſhe continued in this ſituation all laſt year, when at length I determined to diſcover the cauſe of it. The ſolitude in which ſhe lived, appeared to me conformable to her taſte; I was not at all ſurpriſed at her avoiding company; but it puzzled me exceſſively to find, that ſhe now ſhunned me as much as poſſible, and always retired to her chamber, the moment ſhe had performed the uſual functions of her place. It was told me, that ſhe always carefully took the key out of the door, and ſhut herſelf in. I rallied her upon this in a friendly

manner, and ſhe anſwered me with her uſual mildneſs, that ſhe only did it to read, without interruption, the books I had lent her. I ſtill did not ſuſpect any myſtery in this behaviour, but without being able to account for the motive of my curioſity, I determined to watch her every time ſhe retired to her chamber. A favourable opportunity at laſt preſented itſelf, about eight days ſince: ſhe not only left the key in the door, but it ſtood a little open. Upon this I concealed myſelf, where I could unobſerved diſcover what ſhe was going to do: ſhe had not left me two minutes, when I ſaw her run with great precipitation to a clothes-preſs, from which ſhe took out one of the prettieſt children I ever beheld, and gave it the breaſt, without its making the leaſt attempt to cry—the neatneſs of the dreſs of this little innocent—the ſingularity of a circumſtance of this nature, and the ideas which crowded into my mind, threw me into ſuch a conſternation, that I am amazed to think I had the ſtrength to enter the chamber. Nothing but the ſtrong attachment I had to the girl could have conquered the indignation that poſſeſſed me. The inſtant ſhe ſaw me, ſhe fainted at my feet, and diſarmed my rage. I ſpared no pains to recover her ſenſes; at length ſhe opened her fine eyes, only to ſhed torrents of tears, while ſhe embraced my feet, and her confuſion ſtifled her words. Her ſituation was truly affecting, diſtreſs heightened her beauty, and I am not aſhamed to ſay, her attitude ſoftened the bitterneſs of the reproaches I propoſed to make her. Yet ſtill in the notion I entertained that ſhe had diſhonoured herſelf by ſome low intrigue, I did not ſpare her, but concluded with aſſuring her, that I would do every thing in my power to repair her reputation, if ſhe would confeſs which of my people it was to whom ſhe had abandoned herſelf: on this her tears redoubled. A ſudden emotion took poſſeſſion of my ſoul, and I embraced the child, without knowing why, when the mother taking courage by this inſtance of my tenderneſs, cried out, It is all over, madam, I will now confeſs the whole.—The blood that flows in the veins of my dear ſon is too noble to be diſowned. It is not the fruit of a baſe connexion, it is your own blood, madam, and the count your ſon, is its father. But, alas! in what manner?——For more than ſix months he made uſe of every art to ſeduce me, but neither oaths, preſents, nor even promiſes or marriage could prevail, when having ſurpriſed me one day in a profound ſleep, he accompliſhed by violence, what I had denied to his ſolicitations. I cannot deſcribe to you my deſpair; but it was ſuch, that I made the count ſwear to me, on the honour of a gentleman, that he would never make any further attempts on my virtue. He has kept his word, I muſt do him that juſtice; but he has never ceaſed his importunities, againſt which I could find no reſource, but threatening to inform you of his behaviour.

Would you believe it, madam, this conduct changed the exceſſive love he had ſworn to me, into extreme hatred; and I only diſcovered the alteration of his ſentiments when I perceived, too late, that my diſhonour would be completed by a living evidence. What could I do! reſolved at all events to conceal my ſituation—I prepared every thing for my lying-in, and you know with what care I always avoided you, when you ſeemed to look at me attentively; in fine, I determined to hazard my life rather than expoſe my ſituation. Happily every thing ſucceeded to my wiſhes; my ſon was born in the middle of the night; I dreſſed it, and accuſtomed it to this cloth preſs, and heaven has favoured me ſo far, that it never has cried loud enough to be heard ſince its birth; as to the count, he is ignorant of the conſequence of his raſhneſs. I had not the ſtrength to hear more (continued the counteſs;) but having drawn from her a confeſſion that ſhe had an inclination for my ſon, which ſhe only ſtifled from the conſideration of the difference of their ſtations, I enjoined her to keep her own ſecret, and I reſolved on the ſtep to which I have juſt put the finiſhing hand. One day, as I was meditating on the proper meaſures to be taken, my ſon entered the room with an air of uncommon ſatisfaction, and after ſaluting me with his uſual reſpect, he told me, that he had juſt made an acquaintance with a moſt agreeable lady, and that he did not doubt but her relations would readily conſent to his marrying her, if it was agreeable to me. I received this propoſal with a forced ſmile, and deferring my anſwer to another opportunity, I left the apartment, and went to viſit Leonora; to whom I gave orders to conceal herſelf in the cloſet of my dreſſing-room, with her child; as ſoon as dinner was over, I deſired the count to retire with me to this apartment, and I gave ſtrict orders that no one ſhould interrupt us. Theſe precautions thunder-ſtruck our new lover, who obeyed without heſitation. I opened the converſation by aſking him ſeveral queſtions concerning the rank and fortune of the lady he propoſed to marry, and the date of his paſſion. Having anſwered

me

me on theſe points, I told him I was very well ſatisfied, but deſired to know if this was the firſt inclination he had entertained for the fair ſex. At this queſtion he appeared greatly confuſed, and on my urging it home, he confeſſed he had entertained an idle paſſion for a young perſon about a year ſince, which he was happy I had not diſcovered, for I ſhould have highly condemned it. To this I replied, by enquiring if the young perſon was baſe born, without fortune, and deſtitute of merit. No, madam, ſaid my ſon, her merit is far above her birth, and her virtue quite confounded me; nothing but that could have changed the moſt violent love, into utter averſion.

How, my ſon, reſumed I, does the virtue of a young girl induce you to hate her? Are theſe the fruits of the education I have given you? Where are the ſentiments of integrity and honour I have taken ſo much pains to inculcate? Am I to conſider you as the repreſentative of your honoured father, while you entertain theſe ſentiments? But let us proceed a little farther; I inſiſt on a relation of all the circumſtances attending your firſt amour. Finding me peremptory, he with much reluctance corroborated Leonora's account of this ſecret tranſaction, adding ſome circumſtances which her delicacy had concealed, and in particular, that he had gained admittance to her chamber by means of a falſe key. After having made me this ample confeſſion of his crime, he added, that his unhappy paſſion had not been attended with any bad conſequences to the object of it, and therefore he thought himſelf at full liberty to purſue his new inclinations, requiring only my conſent to complete his happineſs.

I continued the converſation, by aſſuring him, that his happineſs was the ſame as my own; but that, in order to make it permanent, it was neceſſary to lay the foundation in virtue and honour. Do you owe nothing, ſaid I, to the injured beauty on whom you committed a violence, which the moſt abandoned of men muſt reflect on with horror! Are you ſure that no conſequences have attended your indiſcreet raſhneſs? Have you ever informed yourſelf how this matter ſtands? If, after your marriage with the lady you propoſe to me, you ſhould diſcover your error, will you not become a prey to the moſt cruel remorſe? I had ſcarce uttered theſe words, when I made a private ſignal for Leonora to enter with the child; and preſenting it to him—behold, ſir, ſaid I, the preſent I ſhall make to your new miſtreſs. Surpriſed and confounded, my ſon could not ſupport this unexpected ſtroke, but fell ſenſeleſs to the ground, while the poor Leonora, whoſe tenderneſs could no longer be reſtrained, flew to his aſſiſtance, and conjured me to ſpare my ſon all further reproaches; at the ſame time deſiring my permiſſion to leave my houſe, and to retire to ſome diſtant province, where ſhe would ſupport her child by her own inſtuſtry. But as ſhe was on the point of leaving the room, the count came to himſelf, and was a convert to the united influence of love and virtue. I was hardly under the neceſſity of explaining to him my ſentiments, ſo readily did he concur with my deſign; and by conſenting to marry Leonora, he took the only effectual way to repair an affront, which, as I told him, if any other man had committed, by violating the honour of a girl ſo dear to me, I ſhould have called upon him to have avenged.

I know you will conſider many parts of this hiſtory as wearing the air of a romance; but this will not take from it the authenticity of a well known fact. Your Cadwalladers, and ſome of the high-bred Scotch nobility, may ridicule it, as a ſilly tale; but I wiſh the accounts you may hereafter give me of our Britiſh ladies may entitle them to the commendations univerſally beſtowed on this amiable counteſs, even by perſons of the firſt quality in Flanders.

BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY.

Life of Richard Naſh, Eſq;

NASH (Richard) Eſq; maſter of the ceremonies at Bath, was born at Swanſea, in Glamorganſhire, on the 18th of October, 1674. His father was a gentleman whoſe principal income aroſe from a partnerſhip in a glaſs-houſe; and who reſolved to ſtraiten himſelf, in order to give his ſon a liberal education. He therefore put him to Carmarthen ſchool, and from thence ſent him to Jeſus College, Oxford, in order to prepare him for the law: but the youth ſoon diſcovered, that though much might be expected from his genius, nothing could be hoped from his induſtry; he went through all the mazes of a college intrigue before he was ſeventeen, and was juſt upon the point of marriage when the whole affair coming to the knowledge of his tutors, it was prevented by his being ſent home to his father. The army now ſeeming the moſt likely profeſſion for diſplaying his inclination for gallantry, he purchaſed a pair of colours: but ſoon finding that the profeſſion of arms required attendance and duty, he became

became diſguſted with the life of a ſoldier, and quitting it, entered his name as a ſtudent in the Middle Temple, where, tho' poor, he diſtinguiſhed himſelf by the ſplendor of his dreſs. King William was at this time raiſed to the throne, and as it had been long cuſtomary for the inns of court to entertain our monarchs on their acceſſion to the crown, or ſome ſuch occaſion, with a pageant, this ceremony was for the laſt time exhibited in honour of that prince, and Mr. Naſh was choſen to conduct the whole with proper decorum. He had here an opportunity of exerting all his abilities, and the king was ſo well pleaſed with his performance, that he made him an offer of knighthood; but this he declined, perhaps from his not being able to pay the fees required upon a man's obtaining that honour. Soon after, he was invited by ſome gentlemen of the navy on board a man of war, that had orders to ſail for the Mediterranean, and while the glaſs paſſed freely round, the ſhip ſet ſail, and he was obliged to make a voyage in the company with whom he had ſpent the night. During this voyage he was preſent at an engagement, in which his particular friend was killed by his ſide, and he himſelf is ſaid to have been wounded in the leg.

At length Mr. Naſh came to Bath, which was then a mean and contemptible city, that had no elegant buildings, no open ſtreets, nor uniform ſquares The lodgings were meanly furniſhed, and no order or decorum was obſerved by the viſitants; beſides, one of the greateſt phyſicians of that age endeavoured to ruin the city, by writing a pamphlet againſt the efficacy of the waters, in which he ſaid, "He would caſt a toad into the ſpring." Naſh humorouſly aſſured the people, that, if they would give him leave, he would charm away the poiſon of the doctor's toad, as they charmed away the venom of the tarantula, by muſic. He was accordingly empowered to ſet up a band of muſic, on which the company ſenſibly increaſed. Naſh triumphed, and the ſovereignty of the city was decreed him by all ranks, while Tunbridge ſoon became a colony to his kingdom. No perſon could be more fit for this poſt: he had ſome wit, he underſtood rank and precedence with the utmoſt exactneſs, was fond of ſhew and finery, and generally ſet a pattern of it to others. He was alſo extremely charitable, and frequently ſhamed his betters into a ſimilitude of ſentiment, if they were not naturally ſo before. By his means new houſes were built, the roads near the city repaired; the ſtreets inſtantly began to be better paved, cleaned and lighted; and the company, inſtead of aſſembling in a booth to drink tea, or chocolate, or to game, were ſupplied with a handſome aſſembly-houſe; and the greateſt regularity and decorum were eſtabliſhed in the pump-room, the baths, and in the aſſembly-rooms. Thus he rendered the city of Bath the theatre of ſummer amuſements for people of faſhion, and all admired him as a very extraordinary character. His equipage was ſumptuous, and he uſually travelled to Tunbridge in a poſt-chariot and ſix greys, with out-riders, footmen, French horns, and all other appendages of expenſive parade; and to diſtinguiſh himſelf he always wore a white hat. He had no other means of ſupporting this extravagance but the profeſſion of a gameſter, and a ſhare in the profits of keeping the gaming-tables. But what is ſtill more extraordinary, he was generous, humane, and a man of ſuch honour, that when he found a novice in the hands of a ſharper, he generally forewarned him of the danger, and when he had won at play a perſon's whole eſtate, he has, after ſeverely chiding him for his folly, returned it to him again, and been content with a comparatively trifling ſum. His generoſity and humanity extended to all the diſtreſſed that fell under his notice, whom he relieved out of his own purſe, and for whom he took the pains to make publick collections. But of all the inſtances of his bounty, none does him more honour than his having a principal ſhare in eſtabliſhing the hoſpital at Bath. With reſpect to the ornaments of that city, he erected an obeliſk, thirty feet high, in honour of the prince of Orange, who was recovered by drinking the Bath waters; and another ſeventy feet high, in honour of Frederic prince of Wales. On the other hand the corporation of Bath placed a ſtatue of Naſh, at full length, in the pump room, between the buſts of Newton and Pope. At length Naſh, as he grew in years, was in want of that bounty he had ſo liberally diſpenſed to others; whereupon the corporation of that city allowed him ten guineas, which he received the firſt Monday in every month; and at his death, which happened at Bath on the 3d of February, 1761, in the eighty-ſeventh year of his age, they allowed fifty pounds for his funeral, which was conducted with great ſolemnity, and ſix of the ſenior aldermen ſupported his pall.

Life of James Naylor.

NAYLOR (James) a remarkable enthuſiaſt, was born of reputable parents at Ardeſley, near Wakefield in Yorkſhire, about the year 1616, and was educate

cated among the independents. On the breaking out of the civil wars, he entered as a common ſoldier in the parliament army under Lord Fairfax, and was afterwards a quarter-maſter in the troop of horſe under General Lambert; but being diſabled for that ſervice by ſickneſs, he left it in 1649, and returned home. In 1652, having heard the doctrine of the Quakers preached by the famous George Fox, he was converted to their principles, and ſoon diſtinguiſhed as an eminent preacher among them. He was zealous in the exerciſe of his function, and well approved by his brethren for a conſiderable time; but being a man of good natural parts, and very eloquent as a preacher, he made ſuch an impreſſion on the minds of a few weak people, principally women, who profeſſed to be of the ſame ſociety, that they began to conſider him as more than human, and to pay him a ſort of adoration; inſomuch that in ſome letters which they wrote to him, they ſtyled him, "the everlaſting ſon of righteouſneſs, the prince of peace, the only begotten ſon of God, the faireſt of ten thouſands, &c." They are alſo reported to have kneeled before him in Exeter priſon, (to which, as the perſecution was hot againſt the Quakers, he was committed in the year 1656,) and to have kiſſed his feet, in acknowledgment of his divinity. Theſe inſtances of fanaticiſm he did not reject, from a deluded imagination, that as according to his faith, the ſpirit or power of Chriſt dwelled in all men, he had no authority to refuſe any tribute of reverence, which their ſight of a ſuperior degree of that power reſiding in him, induced them to pay to it. This extravagant notion not only procured him the cenſure of his brethren, who declared him no longer a member of their community; but, as he ſoon grew more enthuſiaſtical, in a very ſhort time ſubjected him to ſevere puniſhment; for being diſcharged from Exeter priſon in the courſe of the ſame year, he ſuffered himſelf to be conducted into Briſtol on horſeback in a kind of religious triumph, reſembling the manner of our Saviour's entrance into Jeruſalem: a man went uncovered before him; a woman led his horſe, whilſt ſeveral others ſpreading their handkerchiefs and ſcarfs in his way, exclaimed; "Holy! holy! holy is the Lord God of hoſts!—Hoſannah to the higheſt!—holy! holy! holy is the Lord God of Iſrael!" In conſequence of this frantic conduct, they were immediately committed to priſon, from whence Naylor was ſoon after removed to London, and tried by the parliament for blaſphemy. The trial laſted ſeveral days; for, notwithſtanding the different offences above-mentioned were confeſſed by the priſoner, ſeveral of the members could not be brought to believe that any thing he had ſaid or done amounted to blaſphemy: but being at laſt convicted, he was ſentenced to ſtand twice in the pillory; once in Palace Yard, Weſtminſter, and once at the Old Exchange, London, wearing at each place an inſcription of his crimes; to be whipped through the ſtreets, from Weſtminſter to the Old Exchange, by the common hangman; to have his tongue bored through, at the laſt-mentioned place, with a hot iron, and his forehead branded with the letter B; and afterwards to be ſent to Briſtol, and conveyed into, and through that city, on a horſe, with his face backward; to be there publickly whipped on a market day, and then committed cloſe priſoner to Bridewell, in London, during the pleaſure of parliament. Many humane people of different perſuaſions, who were rather inclined to pity him as an enthuſiaſt than to ſee him puniſhed as a blaſphemer, preſented petitions to the parliament for a mitigation of the ſeverity of this ſentence; but without ſucceſs. His puniſhment was inflicted with the greateſt ſeverity, and borne with amazing patience and reſignation; occaſioned, perhaps, in ſome meaſure, by a conviction of his errors; as he ſoon became very penitent, and during a confinement of two years in Bridewell, wrote ſeveral papers in condemnation of his former conduct. And when diſcharged from thence, he went to Briſtol, where, in a meeting of his friends, he made a public recantation, in ſo affecting a manner, that they were convinced of the ſincerity of his repentance, and became reconciled to him. It having been alſo reported of this extraordinary man, that he was guilty of adultery with thoſe women before-mentioned whilſt he was under confinement, we think it incumbent upon us, as impartial biographers, to inſert his own declaration, which he gave out in writing concerning it.—"As to that accuſation, as if I had committed adultery with ſome of thoſe women who came with us from Exeter priſon, and alſo thoſe who were with me at Briſtol the night before I ſuffered there, of both which accuſations I am clear before God, who kept me at that day, both in thought and deed, as to all women, as a little child." During the ſhort time he lived afterwards, he bore the reproach of his former conduct with becoming patience, evincing to the world, by his ſeriouſneſs and humility, a rectified judgment and Chriſtian diſpoſition. But being on a journey from London to Wakefield,

field, in 1660, he was taken ill, and died that year at the houſe of one of his friends, near King's Rippon in Huntingdonſhire, in the forty fourth year of his age. He wrote ſeveral books and papers in vindication of himſelf from the unjuſt accuſations of his adverſaries, and alſo in ſupport of the principles of the Quakers.

Sewell's Hiſt. of the Quakers.

Trials and Executions for Murder, &c. continued.

Particulars reſpecting John Stanley, who was hanged for Murder.

MR. STANLEY was the ſon of an officer in the army, and born in the year 1698, at Duce-Hall in Eſſex, a ſeat that belonged to Mr. Palmer, who was his uncle by the mother's ſide. Young Stanley being the favourite of his father, the latter began to teach him the art of fencing when he was no more than five years of age; and other officers likewiſe practiſing the ſame art with him, he became a kind of maſter of the ſword when he was but a mere boy: for, to ſtimulate his courage, it was common for thoſe who fenced with him to give him wine, or other ſtrong liquors.

In conſequence of this treatment the boy grew daring and inſolent beyond expreſſion, and at length behaved with ſo uncommon a degree of audacity, that his father deemed him a ſingular character for bravery.

While he was very young, Mr. Stanley being ordered to join his regiment in Spain, took his ſon with him; and in that country he was a ſpectator of ſeveral engagements, but his principal delight was in trampling on the bodies of the deceaſed, after the battles were ended.

From Spain the elder Stanley was ordered to Ireland, whither he took his ſon, and there procured for him an enſign's commiſſion: but the young gentleman, habituating himſelf to extravagant company, ſpent ſome more money than the produce of his commiſſion, which he ſoon ſold, and then returned to England.

The father was greatly mortified at this proceeding, and adviſed him to make application to General Stanhope, who had been a warm friend to the family: but this advice was loſt on the young fellow, who abandoned himſelf to the moſt diſſolute courſe of life; borrowed money of all his acquaintance, which he ſoon ſquandered at the gaming tables, and procured farther ſupplies from women with whom he made illicit connections.

He was ſo vain of his acquaintance with the ladies, that he boaſted of their favours as an argument in proof of his own accompliſhments; though what he might obtain from the weakneſs of one woman, he commonly ſquandered on others, of more abandoned character.

One mode which he took to ſupply his extravagance, was to introduce himſelf into the company of young gentlemen who were but little acquainted with the vices of the age, whom he aſſiſted in waſting their fortunes in every ſpecies of ſcandalous diſſipation.

At length, after a ſcene of riot in London, he went with one of his aſſociates to Flanders, and thence to Paris; and Stanley boaſted not a little of the favours he received among the French ladies, and of the improvements he had made in the ſcience of fencing.

On his return to England the opinion he conceived of his ſkill in the uſe of the ſword made him inſufferably vain and preſuming. He would frequently intrude himſelf into company at a tavern, and ſaying he was come to make himſelf welcome, would ſit down at the table without farther ceremony. The company would ſometimes bear with his inſolence for the ſake of peace; but when this was the caſe, it was a chance if he did not pretend to have received ſome affront, and, drawing his ſword, walk off while the company was in confuſion. It was not always, however, that matters thus ended; for ſometimes a gentleman of ſpirit would take the liberty of kicking our hero out of the houſe.

It will now be proper to mention ſomething of his connection with Mrs. Maycock, the murder of whom coſt him his life. As he was returning from a gaming-houſe which he frequented in Covent garden, he met a Mr. Bryan of Newgate-ſtreet, and his ſiſter, Mrs. Maycock, the wife of a mercer on Ludgate Hill. Stanley rudely ran againſt the man, and embraced the woman; on which a quarrel aroſe; but this ſubſiding, Stanley inſiſted on ſeeing the parties home: this he did, and ſpent the evening with them; and from this circumſtance a fatal connection aroſe, as will appear in the ſequel.

Stanley having made an acquaintance with the family, ſoon afterwards met Mrs. Maycock at the houſe of a relation in Red-Lion-Street, Holborn. In a ſhort time Mr. Maycock removing into Southwark, the viſits of our captain were admitted on a footing of intimacy.

The huſband dying ſoon after this connection, Stanley became more at liberty to pay his addreſſes to the widow; and it appears that ſome conſiderable intimacy ſubſiſted between them, from the following letter, which is not more a proof of the abſurd vanity of the man that could write it, than of the woman that could keep

keep him company after receiving it. The egregious coxcomb, and supercilious flatterer, is visible in every line.

'I am to-morrow to be at the opera; O that I could add with her I love. The opera, where beauties less beauteous than thou, sit panting, admired, and take the sweet barbarian sounds. On Friday I shall be at the masquerade at Somerset-house, where modest pleasure hides itself, before it will be touched: but though it is uncertain in the shape, 'tis real to the sense; for masks scorn to steal, and not repay; therefore, as they conceal the face, they oft make the body the better known. At this end of the town many faded beauties bid the oleos and the brush kiss their cheeks and lips, till their charms only glimmer with a borrowed grace; so that a city beauty, rich in her native spring of simplicity and loveliness, will doubly shine with us; shine like the innocent morning blush of light, that glitters untainted on the gardens.'

This exquisite piece of nonsense flattered the vanity of the lady, so that he was admitted to repeat his visits at his own convenience. At this time a young fellow who had served his apprenticeship with the late Mr. Maycock, and who was possessed of a decent fortune to begin the world, paid his addresses to the young widow; but she preferred a licentious life with Stanley, to a more virtuous connection.

Soon after this she quitted her house in Southwark, and the lovers spent their time at balls, plays, and assemblies, till her money was dissipated, when he did not scruple to insinuate that she had been too liberal of her favours to other persons. In the mean time she bore him three children, one of whom was living at the time of the father's execution.

Stanley continued his dissolute course of life, his parents became very uneasy, in fear of the fatal consequences that might ensue; and his father, who saw too late the wrong bias he had given to his education, procured him the commission of a lieutenant, to go to Cape coast castle, in the service of the African company.

The young fellow seemed so pleased with this appointment, that his friends conceived great hopes that he would reform. Preparations being made for his voyage, and the company having advanced a considerable sum, he went to Portsmouth, in order to embark: but he had been only a few days in that town, when he was followed by Mrs. Maycock, with her infant child. She reproached him with baseness, in first debauching, and then leaving her to starve: and employing all the arts she was mistress of to divert him from his resolution, he gave her half the money which belonged to the company, and followed her to London with the rest.

Shocked with the news of this dishonourable action, the father took to his bed, and died of grief. Young Stanley appeared greatly grieved at this event, and to divert his chagrin, he went to Flanders, where he staid a considerable time, when he returned to England, and lived in as abandoned a manner as before.

Soon after his return, having drank freely with two tradesmen, they all walked together towards Hampstead; and meeting a Mr. Dawson, with five other gentlemen, a quarrel ensued. One of the gentlemen fired a pistol, the ball from which grazed Stanley's skin. Enraged hereby, the latter drew his sword, and making a pass at him the sword ran into the body of Mr. Dawson, through the lower part of his belly, and into his backbone. The wounded man was conveyed to a neighbouring house, where he lay six weeks before he was perfectly recovered.

However, as Dawson happened to know Stanley, he took out a writ against him for damages, to recover the expence of the cure; but the writ was never executed, as Stanley was so celebrated for his skill in the use of his sword, and his daring disposition, that the bailiffs were afraid to arrest him.

Not long after this, quarrelling with captain Chickley, at a cyder-cellar in Covent-garden, Stanley challenged the captain to fight in a dark room. They shut themselves in; but a constable being sent for, broke open the door, and probably saved Stanley's life; for Chickley had then ran his sword through his body, while he himself had received only two slight wounds.

It appears that Stanley still paid occasional visits to Mrs. Maycock; and he had the insolence to pretend anger at her receiving the visits of other persons, though he was not able to support her; for he had the vanity to think that a woman whom he had debauched ought for ever to bear true allegiance to him, as a wife to a husband.

Mrs. Maycock having been to visit a gentleman, was returning one night through Chancery-lane, in company with another woman, and Mr. Hammond of the Old Bailey. Stanley, in company with another man, met the parties, and he and his companions insisted on going with the women. Hammond hereupon said the ladies belonged to him; but Mrs. Maycock now recognizing Stanley, said,

'What, captain, is it you?' He asked her where she was going: she said to Mr. Hammond's in the Old-Bailey. He replied that he was glad to meet her, and would go with her.

As they walked down Fleet-street Stanley desired his companions to go back, and wait for him at an appointed place; and as the company was going forward, Stanley struck a man who happened to be in his way, and kicked a woman on the same account.

Being arrived at Hammond's house, the company desired Stanley to go home; but this he refused, and Mrs. Maycock going into the kitchen, he pushed in after her, and some words having passed between them, he stabbed her so that she died in about an hour and a half.

Other company coming into the kitchen saw Stanley flourishing his sword, while the deceased was fainting with loss of blood, and crying out, 'I am stabbed! I am murdered!' Stanley's sword being taken from him, he threw himself down by Mrs. Maycock, and said, 'My dear Hannah, will you not speak to me?'

The offender being taken into custody, was brought to his trial at the Old Bailey, where some witnesses endeavoured to prove that he was a lunatic; but the jury considering his extravagant conduct as the effect of his vices only, and the evidence against him being positive, he was found guilty, and received sentence of death.

Before his conviction he had behaved in a very inconsiderate manner, nor was his conduct much altered afterwards, only that when he heard the name of Mrs. Maycock mentioned, he was seized with violent tremblings, and drops of cold sweat fell from his face.

He was carried to the place of execution in a mourning coach; but on being put into the cart under the gallows, he turned pale, and was so weak that he could not stand without support. He made no speech to the people, but only said that as a hearse was provided to take away his body, he hoped no one would prevent its receiving christian burial. It was observed that he wept bitterly after the cap was drawn over his eyes.

He was executed at Tyburn on the 23d of December, 1723, at the age of twenty-five years.

It is impossible to dismiss this subject without reflecting on the absurd conduct of Stanley's father, who by his eagerness to teach him, while an infant, the use of the sword, gave him that degree of false bravery, and mad courage, that tempted him to the unlawful use of it on every occasion; and at length, combined with his vices, occasioned the perpetration of the horrid crime of murder: a murder of the most aggravated nature; that of a woman who had fallen a sacrifice to his arts of seduction, aided, no doubt, by her own uncontroulable vanity.

The untimely fate of Mrs. Maycock should teach married women the inestimable value of chastity. The woman who listens to the arts of a seducer is in the high-road to destruction: as sure as she suffers her person to be violated, she entails misery on herself and family, and lays the ground-work of a long series of repentance: and happy may she think herself if, by the grace of God, that repentance prove not ineffectual.

Character of a Jew Macaroni.

MOSES is by religion a Jew, though he positively denies it, and eats pork upon every occasion to support his christian principles. His figure is short and meagre, his nose aquiline, his beard black as jet, and his pronunciation defective. He nevertheless sets up for a beau garcon, shaves and dresses twice a day, and frequents all public places. He is a connoisseur in painting; a musical performer; warbles in his own opinion like a nightingale; pronounces upon every new piece of music, and determines en critique upon every new dramatic production. Being a renter of one of the houses, he has free access to the boxes, where he appears almost every night with his glass, to view the performers, and examine the charms of the ladies in the upper boxes, and at the same time to display his diamond ring, which he pronounces of great value.

So enchanting a figure, possessed of such a variety of polite accomplishments, cannot fail attracting the attention of the ladies; and if we may guess by his innuendos and insinuations, he is one of the happiest fellows alive with the fair sex. He never fails toasting the finest com-atable women in a bumper, and if any one seems to doubt his being upon very intimate terms with any demi-rep, he falls upon his knees and cries, 'Me cannot do too much for that angel.'

By these manœuvres, he has brought himself to a belief, that he is really the happy man he pretends to be, and in this idea, his looking glass is stuck round with cards from every woman of consequence in the metropolis. Unluckily the other morning, he was visited by a gentleman who was perfectly acquainted with lady G——'s hand writing, and perceiving a very tender billet in her name, he took an opportunity, in Moses's absence, to pocket it; and having shewn it to the lady,

lady, the forgery was detected. In conſequence of this diſcovery, he was waited upon a ſhort time after by a near relation of the lady, who caned him moſt unmercifully for his inſolence.

Moſes is a very peaceable man, and though he ſometimes ſings, 'None but the brave deſerves the fair,' upon this occaſion he forgot to lay a proper claim to their favours: he for the preſent pocketed the affront, but conſulted with an intimate friend of his what was proper to be done; who adviſed him 'for the future, always to be the hero in buckram, and have his waiſtcoat lined throughout with paſteboard.'

The little Levite not reliſhing this advice, requeſted his acquaintance to keep the accident, as he ſtiled it, a perfect ſecret, which he did, by publicly divulging it in the next company he went; where poor Moſes's amours and proweſs afforded a wide field for ridicule and laughter.

This diſaſter having occaſioned ſome farther inquiries concerning the authenticity of ſeveral others of his amorous billets, to prevent accidents he has deſtroyed them all: and one of his acquaintance the other day at breakfaſt with him, teſtifying his aſtoniſhment at the removal of theſe documents of love, he very gravely told him, that it was time to reform. Variety, to be ſure, had been his motto for ſome time paſt, but that his roving heart was at length fixed, and as he propoſed ſoon changing his condition, he had deſtroyed thoſe billets, which might give offence to the eyes of the divine enchantreſs, who was the empreſs of his affections. Saying this, he produced a miniature picture, aſking his viſitor what he thought of it? 'Why?' he replied, 'I ſuppoſe you might give three half crowns for it; I offered ſix ſhillings for it yeſterday, at the Toyman's, but he refuſed that money.'

This information ſo greatly diſconcerted Moſes, that he flung the picture into the fire, and ſwore he never would pretend to be a man of gallantry again.

If you think, Sir, this coxcomb merits having his own miniature exhibited in your groupe of ridiculous characters, I beg he may obtain a place as ſoon as poſſible, and you will oblige your conſtant reader and humble ſervant,

Caſtigator.

The Angel of Intelligence. An Eaſtern Tale.

THE ſun had paſſed his meridian ſplendor, and was deſcending behind the ſummits of the weſtern hills; had tinged the evening clouds with his radiance, and the mild luſtre of his retiring beams danced upon the horizon; when Zadib, wearied with the burden of affliction, retired to the Groves of Madian, to ſeek that conſolation which had long been a ſtranger to his breaſt. In the Groves of Madian might be enjoyed the pleaſures of ſolitude, and in their deep receſſes communion was ſometimes held with ſuperior Beings. Not all the gold of Ophir, the richeſt treaſures in Arabia, or the unrivalled ſplendor of eaſtern magnificence, could procure the ſmile of complaceney upon the face of Zadib: on his brows were imprinted the furrows of care, and ſighs of anxious ſolicitude proceeded from his boſom.——'To what purpoſe (ſaid he) are the gifts of nature, and the objects of ambition, diſtributed to me? are not the arrows of death perpetually hovering around me, and ſhall I not be ſhortly numbered with the forgotten multitudes that are mouldering in the duſt? My life has been a ſcene of diſappointed hopes! The ſchemes of happineſs which I formed, and fondly thought the approbation of virtue was obtained upon them, even theſe have vaniſhed as the meteor, which dazzles for a moment, diſappears, and leaves no traces of its exiſtence. I have ſought, in my numerous poſſeſſions, a relief which I cannot find, and a conſolation which it is not in their power to beſtow. Inſtead of that happineſs which I vainly believed to be the inheritance of man, deep indeed has been the cup of ſorrow that hath been allotted me!' He had ſcarcely uttered this ſoliloquy, when the Angel of Divine Intelligence appeared before him: his appearance was beautiful as the rainbow that proclaims an end to the tremendous thunder, which ſhakes the arch of heaven with its tumult, and ſpreads diſmay upon the hearts of men. At his approach, Zadib fell proſtrate, and ſought to veil his face in the foldings of his robe, while the language of adoration remained ſuſpended upon his lips. 'Riſe, Zadib, (ſaid the angel, with a ſerenity beaming on his countenance, that pronounced him a meſſenger of peace) ariſe; thy adorations are only due to him, from whoſe hand alone was thy exiſtence: on whom its duration depends: who formed the baſis of the everlaſting hills, and before whoſe throne the mighty arch-angels worſhip with reverential fear! The ſecret receſſes of thy heart have been penetrated, thy lamentations have been heard, and I am ſent, the miniſter of conſolation, to heal thy wounded boſom. Thou haſt, indeed, vainly ſought for happineſs in thoſe terreſtrial objects, from whence it never can be obtained; the meditations of thy heart have

not been directed aright; accustomed to earthly views, thy expectations were bounded in thy present state of existence, and the possessions of futurity were not the objects of thy hopes. It is virtue only that can ensure these possessions: her glorious influence will irradiate thy mind; and as her pursuits are immortal, they are the only ones worthy to engage the attention of immortal beings. Virtue will survive the transient existence of time; when the laurels of ambition shall fade, and the wreaths of adulation, bestowed upon the undeserving, shall wither upon their brows: when the empty honours of a name shall cease for ever, and the votaries of vice and folly be mingled with their dusty original: her existence will be still permanent: she will still be rising upon the immortal wings of endless duration! Virtue will teach thee to consider the present only as a state of probation, and thyself as a traveller hastening forward in search of a better country. She will be unto thee a never failing friend, conducting thee to the celestial regions, where uninterrupted felicity will be thy inheritance. But remember, Zadib, the means, and know that it will be principally by affliction thou wilt be fitted for those enjoyments. Repine no longer at the cup allotted thee, for although its draught may be sometimes bitter, there is inscribed upon it, 'Everlasting Health!' He who hath appointed adversity to administer instruction, hath commanded chearfulness to possess thy dwelling. Be it thine to communicate the instructions thou hast received: alleviate to the utmost of thy abilities the calamities of others, and never suffer the tear of sorrow upon that eye, nor the sigh of affliction to heave that breast, from whence it may be in thy power to remove them. And now, O Zadib, if thou wouldst obtain the end of thy pursuits; if happiness be the wish of thy soul, and the object of thy perseverance; if virtue has any charms for thee; or benevolence, the brightest ornament of thy race, any attractions to allure thee: then listen to my admonitions, and let them be engraven upon the tablet of thy heart, lasting as the monuments of antiquity, on the rocks of adamant. Then shalt thou wait with unfailing patience for the arrival of that friendly hand, which will draw aside the curtain of futurity, and discover to thee the realms of an immortal paradise!

The counsels of the angel sunk deep into the breast of Zadib: the clouds of his soul were dissipated, like the morning mists before the rising sun; he returned to diffuse around him the smiles of social benevolence, and the beams of celestial hope were spread over the remaining days of Zadib.

The counsels of the messenger of intelligence are not recorded, because they cannot now be obtained; they may still be heard. The groves of Madian are still open, not only to thee, but to every son and daughter of humanity; for know, the groves of Madian are the deep recesses of the human heart.

On the Pleasures and Advantages of rising early, and a Country Life.

(*In a Letter to the Editor.*)

Sweet is the breath of morn, her rising sweet,
With charm of earliest birds; pleasant the sun
When first on the delightful land he spreads
His orient beams, on herb, tree, fruit, or flower,
Glist'ring with dew:——

MILTON.

SIR,

OF all the pleasures that recommend a country life, that of rising early in a morning seems the most alluring, when the spirits are refreshed and vigorous, after a regular rest, and the senses, light and chearful, are sensible of the quickest impressions from every pleasing object. In these seasons, an unusual joy and serenity diffuse themselves through the heart and temper, and we feel a kind of renewal of the vigour and powers of youth. The beautiful appearance of the morning light, the gentle grateful warmth of the mild refreshing sun, the variety of calm prospects, the smell of healthful farms, woody fires, and the thousand native fragrances that exhale from every blooming hedge and dewy walk, accompanied with the chearful melody of birds, the chirpings and busy-hummings of industrious insects, the intermingled voices of responsive flocks and kine, the tinkling of teams, and the careless simple mirth of labouring rusticks, relieve the melancholy of the solitary scene and hour, and inspire the dullest mind with imagination and thought. Milton's descriptive lines are apt at such a time to return upon us with peculiar entertainment.

As one who long in populous city pent,
Where houses thick, and sewers annoy the air,
Forth issuing, on a summer's morn, to breathe
Among the pleasant villages and farms
Adjoin'd, from each thing met conceives delight;

The

The smell of grain, or tedded grass, or kine,
Or dairy, each rural sight, each rural sound.—

Under the influence of so many sweet sensations as then possess us, we are ready, with a mixture of anger and pity, to call out upon the senseless sleeping multitude, in some seasonable warm reproof, like what we find in Mr. Thomson's beautiful poem of *Summer*:

Falsly luxurious, will not man awake;
And springing from the bed of Sloth, enjoy
The cool, the fragrant, and the silent hour,
To meditation due and sacred song?
For is there aught in sleep can charm the wise?
To lie in dead oblivion, losing half
The fleeting moments of too short a life?
Total extinction of th' enlighten'd soul!
Or else to sev'rish Vanity alive,
Wilder'd and tossing thro' distemper'd dreams?
Who would in such a gloomy state remain
Longer than Nature craves, when ev'ry muse,
And ev'ry blooming pleasure wait without
To bless the wildly devious morning walk?

In this sense, the generality of our idle fashionable people are acting the part of a foolish lover, doatingly enamoured on the beauties of a mistress, who yet chooses to stay till the bloom of all her charms are worn off, before he fixes his resolution of espousing her. My readers may take part in the pleasure, which a passage of Mr. Isaac Walton's has afforded me, a writer of peculiar character, and happy above all others in alluring you by a negligent beauty, in a purely natural stile, and an artless masterly simplicity.

"Under that broad beach (says he) I sat down; and the birds in the adjoining grove seemed to have a friendly contention with an echo, whose dead voice seemed to live in a hollow cave under the brow of that primrose hill, where I sat viewing the silver streams glide silently toward their center, the tempestuous sea, yet sometimes opposed by rugged roots and pebble stones, which broke their waves, and turned them into foam. And sometimes I beguiled time by viewing the harmless lambs; some sleeping in the cool shade, while others sported themselves in the chearful sun, and saw others craving comfort from the swoln udders of their bleating dams.—While the owner of those pleasant meadows, that had a plentiful estate, and not a heart to think so, had at that time many law-suits depending, that both damped his mirth, and took up so much of his time and thoughts, that he himself had not leisure to take the sweet content that I (who pretend no title to them) took in his fields. For I could there sit quietly, and, looking on the water, see some fishes sport themselves in the silver stream; others leaping at flies of several shapes and colours: looking on the hills, could behold them spotted with woods and groves: looking down the meadows, could see here a boy gathering lillies and ladysmocks, and there a girl cropping culverkeys and cowslips, all to make garlands suitable to this pleasant month of May. These and many other field flowers did so perfume the air, that I thought that very meadow like the field in Sicily, of which Diodorus speaks, where the perfumes rising from the place make the dogs that hunt in it fall off and lose their hottest scent. I say, as I thus sat joying in my own happy condition, and pitying this *poor-rich man*, that owned this and many other pleasant meadows about me, I did thankfully remember what my Saviour said, That the meek possess the earth, or rather they enjoy what the others possess and enjoy not."

In my beloved summer sallies, from the confinement of the unpleasant, to me, the always disagreeable town, after the solitary pensive walk of an inviting morning, it is no little part of my entertainment to seek out the diversion of some cottage ale-house (nigh an unfrequented road) ornamented, for a sign, with the homely remnants of a leathern Jack, or a moss-grown billet, erected with rude and ancient walls from the parent clods on which it stands; its low thatched roof obscurely covered by a surrounding grove of high and shady trees, that reflect their deepened verdure on the dusky windows, and furnish the apartments with a constant and agreeable twilight. In this sylvan mansion, with the reflections and temperance of an Epictetus, I take the highest satisfaction to refresh myself with the innocent breakfast of my healthy forefathers, a crust from the plain brown loaf, and a slice of savoury cheese, cleanlily made from the udders of the good family cow, and to take off the chilling damps of the early hour, by the chearful blaze of a fragrant wood fire, over a cup of ale. After this, I indolently saunter up and down like one of the old peripatetic students, and observe the prudent œconomy of my industrious hostess, in her forecast for the occasions and business of the day, among her orderly domesticks, a plain neat daughter or two, or a home spun, clownish boy, and am witness to the cravings of her

her hungry swine, and her diligent attendance in mustering and feeding her poultry. Or seated in a nook of the spacious chimney, with the obscurity and state of an Indian monarch, I appear with all the dignity of a spectator, in silent gravity, surrounded by a circle of honest clowns, and attend to their ridiculous mirth and harmless raillery. In this kind of primitive situation, my fancy revives the idea of that envied innocence the poets have so happily given to their golden age; and I seem like one of those celebrated arbitrators appointed to decide the vocal contests that I read of in Theocritus or Virgil.

These are pleasures which a man of my unfashionable temper, and a lover of Nature in rural scenes, may agreeably enjoy. But there are a set of people, who, from a sort of mode, affect a country retirement, who are no ways qualified to relish its happiness. Mr. Tradelove has acquired a moderate fortune, and has retreated from business to a pleasant convenient seat, a few miles from Dublin. But how does he employ his happy leisure? Why instead of being placed behind his counter, you shall find him vigilantly posted before his door the best part of the day; or, at a loss for better amusement, taking a dull turn or two by the road side, enquiring of every passenger he has the least acquaintance with, what intelligence he can gather about stocks, trade, or news. The man's mind is perpetually in his shop, or on the Exchange, and he has only passed a sentence of banishment on his exanimated person, merely from a whim of taste, and compliance with general custom. Charles Lack-wit will have it given out he is retired into the country, only for the reputation of being thought a man of fashion, when all the while his retirement is to be incessantly hurried with the violence of a madman after a pack of yelping hounds; or brutally murdering whole months of delicious time in noisy laughter, wine, and ribaldry, with Sir Jolly Timberscull, 'Squire Humdrum, and the rest of the club of gentlemen sporters.

Sir Modish Whimsy, from attaining the honour of being a city-knight, has commenced an adept in the present reigning fashions and elegancies of the *beau-monde*, and has been at the most elaborate pains and expence to spoil and disfigure one of the most pleasant seats in the county. The family hall, a venerable rural structure, overspread with verdant ivy, and open to the light with lofty projecting windows, is exchanged for a formal novel front of modern brick or stucco, and darkened with a score of Venetian blinds; the rooms stripped of their comely arras and plain substantial furniture, and embellished with all the unsuiting ornaments of courtly state and luxury. And to banish nature and delight entirely from his dwelling, his spacious acres, adorned once with rows of graceful trees, are nothing now but a waste of gravel-walks and naked serpentine grass plots. Thus art is suffered to destroy nature, which should only show herself in a studied concealment, with the modest distance of a waiting hand-maid, to assist her in her simple decorations.

There is another unfortunate species of these country exoticks, that move in me a degree of pity. A citizen of easy circumstances cannot indulge himself in the pleasures of some little quiet retirement near town, but he presently draws upon himself a burthensome increase of charges, and the whole train of his acquaintance. It is enough that a man lives in the same street with you, as a neighbour, though little more than an absolute stranger to you in town, to induce him to pay you an intimate visit at your villa; and he would accuse himself of incivility, if at any time he passed within a mile of you, and did not show his respect, by imposing himself, and perhaps a friend or two besides upon you, for a dinner, or an evening. The pleasure a person, under these circumstances, proposes to himself in the indulgence of his private thoughts, or the retired enjoyment of his family, is subject to interruption and disappointment upon every occasion. I remember Sir John Vanbrugh, in a piece of dramatick satire on this very subject, makes one of his speakers give a very odd piece of advice to his friend, who was complaining under such an embarrassment. "The best way (says he) is to do what is done when a town is on fire; blow up your house, that the mischief may run no farther; or turn it into an inn, by the name of Pasty-hall, with an old rusty sword, hung up at the gate for a sign, with this inscription in charcoal, *At the Sword Royal, Entertainment for Man and Horse.*"

But among the whole tribe of fashionable *non-entities*, who have been seduced by custom into the wrong choice of country pleasures, the most miserable condition is that of a fine lady. About ten, perhaps, she is obliged to rise, and lose at least the enjoyment of two of her very best sleeping hours to receive her husband's visitors, and afford him the consolation of her company at the tea-table. From breakfast till dinner, she is a miserable

creature,

creature, the forlorneſt of all her ſpecies, and is content to ſubmit to the penance of a ſolitary walk in the garden, or to mortify herſelf with looking inattentively over half a page of ſome inſipid author, unleſs ſhe has the felicity of a few obliging friends near her, to aſſiſt in making a diverting party at cards, to kill odious time in this moſt inſupportable ſeaſon of it. From four till ſeven, ſhe is wholly employed in dreſſing, and is hurried away in her coach to the aſſembly, or a viſit, the only relief left among people of breeding and faſhion, to alleviate that melancholy thing called ſolitude, and the intolerable company of *one's ſelf*, that are the odious inconveniencies of the country. Any time after two the next morning, ſhe is diſpoſed to take the refreſhments of a temperate reſt, and indulge the ſweet hours of ſleep till the approaching noon, to prepare for the fatigues of a new day.

To me how eligible a deſtination is a life of perfect retirement, and the enjoyment of uncorrupted nature in her plaineſt, ſimpleſt charms. To partake of the healthy pleaſures of moderate food, early reſt, the ſweet walk of a morning, the entertainment of an inſtructive author, or agreeable converſation, in the ſultry or leſs pleaſing ſeaſon of the day: to cloſe the innocent happy hours of it with the diverſion of a gentle ride in the evening, or the mild and harmleſs recreation of the contemplative angler, and to fill up the ſeveral intermediate ſpaces and opportunities of time and life, in conſcientiouſly diſcharging all the active duties of the Chriſtian, the huſband, the parent, the neighbour, and the friend. With theſe conſiderations of the calm content, and undiſturbed delights of a private and lowly condition, I do not wonder that our good Queen Elizabeth wiſhed herſelf a milk-maid in the month of May, becauſe (as ſhe diſcovered) "they are not troubled with cares, but ſing ſweetly all day, and ſleep ſecurely all the night." A life of rural happineſs brings man neareſt to the ſtate of his original paradiſe. "The ſun, in our climate at leaſt (ſays the polite Sir William Temple) has ſomewhat in it reviving: a fair day is a kind of ſenſual pleaſure, and of all others moſt innocent." My fondneſs for every thing belonging to the country prevails on me to own I have the weakneſs to pleaſe myſelf in wiſhing (with the good but unfortunate Sir Thomas Overbury) "That I may be buried in the ſpring, and have ſtore of flowers ſtuck round about my winding-ſheet."

RUSTICUS.

Curious Circumſtance of the Divers of Arabia.

(*From Mr. Irwin's "Voyage up the Red Sea, on the Coaſts of Arabia," juſt publiſhed.*)

THE maſter of a boat, which was juſt returned from Tor, offered to recover the anchor which I mentioned to have been loſt by our veſſel, while ſhe was at the entrance of the harbour. As it lay in ſixteen fathom water, the captain gave little credit to the fellow's pretenſions, but was willing to try the experiment, as much from a motive of curioſity as any other. The diver was to earn but a third of the fixed reward, ſhould his attempts miſcarry. He brought his boat to the veſſel to-day, and accompanied our long-boat, with an officer on board, to the mouth of the harbour. And from this officer I had the following particulars:

When they came to the ſuppoſed place, the diver went down in ſixteen fathoms with no other preparation than a weight to his feet, and a piece of wood on his noſtrils, to prevent his fetching his breath in the water. There was a rope faſtened to his arm, by which he gave notice when he wanted to be drawn up. At the ſignal made, he was run up by his comrades with amazing celerity. He informed the officer that he had ſeen the anchor at ſome diſtance; and taking a rope of ſufficient ſtrength to hold it, he dived to an equal depth, and tied it to the ring of the anchor. Upon weighing it, however, it turned out not to be ours, but a large grapnel belonging to the annual Judda veſſel, which failed from hence ſome months ago. After this diſappointment, to make good what he had aſſerted of his ſkill, the fellow went down in two-and-twenty fathoms, though the wind began to freſhen, and the ſea to be ruffled. He ſtaid between two and three minutes under water, according to the watch of the gentleman preſent. Nay, after he came into the boat, this amphibious creature did not take the preſſure from his noſtrils for near a minute longer; and appeared not in the leaſt fatigued or diſcompoſed. He affirmed, that upon occaſion, he can dive ſome fathoms deeper; and in a calm day, can ſee ten fathoms around him; that he can walk about at great eaſe at the bottom of the ſea, and ſeparate branches of coral from the rocks, with an ax or a ſaw. As a proof of which, he produced a large branch of coral, which he had taken out of a bay to the northward. I have a piece of this coral in my poſſeſſion.

Deſcrip-

Description of Pompey's Pillar and other elegant Ruins in the Neighbourhood of Alexandria, in Egypt: including a droll Anecdote of some English Captains.

(*From Mr. Irwin's Voyage up the Red Sea, on the Coasts of Arabia.*)

IN the afternoon a large party of us sallied out to take a view of Pompey's Pillar, the theme of the present age, and the admiration of past times! Besides my companions and myself, we were joined by the two English commanders of the ships in the harbour, and Monsieur Meillon, and some young gentlemen of the French factory. We mounted the first asses that presented themselves for hire, and, attended by our Janizary, took the course we pursued yesterday. We left the convent on our right, and presently came among broken arches and long pavements, which are the remains of an aqueduct. Several towers reared up their dismantled heads on each side of us, whose appearance pronounces them to have been posts of great importance and strength. A number of stately pillars next engaged our attention. They are placed in two parallel lines, and seem to have formerly supported some magnificent portico. The pillars are of granite, or Thebaic marble, and about thirty feet high, of a single stone; and we counted no less than thirty of them still standing. But however choice these columns might be in any other places, they were but foils to the pillar which now appeared before us. We had been hurried amid the ruins and the hills of sand, which the wind has thrown up, when, leaving the city by the gate of Roseto, we came unexpectedly upon the Pillar. It is impossible to tell which is most worthy of admiration, the height, the workmanship, or the condition of this pillar. By the best accounts we can obtain, it is an hundred and ten feet high. The shaft, which is of a single stone of granite, is ninety feet, and the pedestal is twenty feet more. It is of the Corinthian order, which gives a beautiful dignity to its simplicity, rarely to be met with in modern architecture. It has suffered little or no injury from time. The polish upon the shaft has wonderfully withstood the buffeting of the tempest; and it promises to hand down a patriot name to the late posterity of the ignorant native, who has no other trace of the fame of Pompey! The pedestal has been somewhat damaged by the instruments of travellers, who are curious to possess a relic of this antiquity; and one of the volutes of the column was immaturely brought down about four years ago, by a prank of some English captains, which is too ludicrous to pass over.

These jolly sons of Neptune had been pushing about the can on board one of the ships in the harbour, until a strange freak entered into one of their brains. The eccentricity of the thought occasioned it immediately to be adopted; and its apparent impossibility was but a spur for putting it into execution. The boat was ordered, and with proper implements for the attempt, these enterprizing heroes pushed ashore, to drink a bowl of punch on the top of Pompey's Pillar! At the spot they arrived; and many contrivances were proposed to accomplish the desired point. But their labour was vain; and they began to despair of success, when the genius who struck out the frolic, happily suggested the means of performing it. A man was dispatched to the city for a paper kite. The inhabitants were by this time apprized of what was going forward, and flocked in crouds to be witnesses of the address and boldness of the English. The governor of Alexandria was told that these seamen were about to pull down Pompey's Pillar. But whether he gave them credit for their respect to the Roman warrior, or to the Turkish government, he left them to themselves, and politely answered, that the English were too great patriots to injure the remains of Pompey. He knew little, however, of the disposition of the people who were engaged in this undertaking. Had the Turkish empire rose in opposition, it would not, perhaps, at that moment have deterred them. The kite was brought, and flown so directly over the pillar, that when it fell on the other side, the string lodged upon the capital. The chief obstacle was now overcome. A two inch rope was tied to one end of the string, and drawn over the pillar by the end to which the kite was affixed. By this rope one of the seamen ascended to the top, and in less than an hour a kind of shroud was constructed, by which the whole company went up, and drank their punch amid the shouts of the astonished multitude. To the eye below, the capital of the pillar does not appear capable of holding more than one man upon it; but our seamen found that it could contain no less than eight persons very conveniently. It is astonishing that no accident befel these madcaps, in a situation so elevated, that would have turned a landman giddy in his sober senses. The only detriment which the pillar received, was the loss of the volute before-mentioned; which came down with a thundering sound, and was carried to England by one of the captains, as a present to a lady who

who commiſſioned him for a piece of the pillar. The diſcovery which they made, amply compenſated for this miſchief; as without their evidence, the world would not have known at this hour, that there was originally a ſtatue on this pillar, one foot and an angle of which are ſtill remaining. The ſtatue was, probably, of Pompey himſelf; and muſt have been of gigantic ſize, to have appeared of a man's proportion at ſo great a height.

There are circumſtances in this ſtory which might give it an air of fiction, were it not demonſtrated beyond all doubt. Beſides the teſtimonies of many eye-witneſſes, the adventurers themſelves have left us a token of the fact, by the initials of their names, which are very legible in black paint juſt beneath the capital.

A remarkable Story of Richard Naſh, Eſq; formerly Maſter of the Ceremonies at Bath and Tunbridge.

AT the concluſion of the treaty of peace at Utrecht, Colonel —— was one of the thoughtleſs, agreeable, gay creatures, that drew the attention of the company at Bath. He danced and talked with great vivacity; and when he gamed among the ladies, he ſhewed that his attention was employed rather upon their hearts than their fortunes. His own fortune, however, was a trifle, when compared to the elegance of his expence; and his imprudence, at laſt, was ſo great, that it obliged him to ſell an annuity, ariſing from the ſale of his commiſſion, to keep up his ſplendor a little longer.

However thoughtleſs he might be, he had the happineſs of gaining the affections of Miſs ———, whoſe father deſigned her a very large fortune. This lady was courted by a nobleman of diſtinction; but ſhe refuſed his addreſſes, reſolving upon gratifying her inclinations rather than her avarice. The intrigue went on ſucceſsfully between her and the colonel, and they both would have certainly been married, and been undone, had not Mr. Naſh apprized her father of their intentions. The old gentleman recalled his daughter from Bath, and offered Mr. Naſh a very conſiderable preſent for the care he had taken, which he refuſed.

In the mean time, Colonel ——— had an intimation how his intrigue came to be diſcovered; and by taxing Mr. Naſh, found his ſuſpicions were not without foundation. A challenge was the immediate conſequence; which the King of Bath, conſcious of only having done his duty, thought proper to decline. As none are permitted to wear ſwords at Bath, the colonel found no opportunity of gratifying his reſentment, and waited with impatience to find Mr. Naſh in town, to require proper ſatisfaction.

During this interval, however, he found his creditors became too importunate for him to remain longer at Bath; and his finances and credit being quite exhauſted, he took the deſperate reſolution of going over to the Dutch army in Flanders, where he enliſted himſelf a volunteer. Here he underwent all the fatigues of a private centinel, with the additional miſery of receiving no pay; and his friends in England gave out, that he was ſhot at the battle of ———.

In the mean time, the nobleman preſſed his paſſion with ardour; but during the progreſs of his amour, the young lady's father died, and left her heireſs to a fortune of 1500l. a year. She thought herſelf now diſengaged from her former paſſion. An abſence of two years had, in ſome meaſure, abated her love for the colonel; and the aſſiduity, the merit, and the real regard of the gentleman who ſtill continued to ſolicit her, were almoſt too powerful for her conſtancy.

Mr. Naſh, in the mean time, took every opportunity of enquiring after Colonel M——, and found that he had for ſome time been returned to England, but had changed his name, in order to avoid the fury of his creditors; and that he was entered into a company of ſtrolling players, who were at that time exhibiting at Peterborough.

He now, therefore, thought he owed the colonel, in juſtice, an opportunity of promoting his fortune, as he had once deprived him of an occaſion of ſatisfying his love. Our beau, therefore, invited the lady to be of a party to Peterborough, and offered his own equipage, which was then the moſt elegant in England, to conduct her there. The propoſal being accepted, the lady, the nobleman, and Mr. Naſh, arrived in town juſt as the players were going to begin.

Colonel M——, who uſed every means of remaining unknown, and who was too proud to make his diſtreſſes known to any of his former acquaintance, was now degraded into the character of Tom in the Conſcious Lovers. Miſs L——— was placed in the foremoſt rank of the ſpectators, her Lord on one ſide, and the impatient Naſh on the other, when the unhappy youth appeared in that deſpicable ſituation on the ſtage. The moment he came on, his former miſtreſs ſtruck his view; but his amazement was encreaſed, when he ſaw her fainting away in the arms of thoſe who ſat by her. He was incapable of proceeding; and ſcarce knowing

what he did, he flew and caught her in his arms.

"Colonel, (cried Naſh, when they were in ſome meaſure recovered) you once thought me your enemy, becauſe I endeavoured to prevent you both from ruining each other; you were then wrong, and you have long had my forgiveneſs. If you love well enough now for matrimony, you fairly have my conſent, and d——n him, ſay I, that attempts to part you."

Their nuptials were ſolemnized ſoon after, and affluence added a zeſt to all their enjoyments. Mr. Naſh had the thanks of each, and he afterwards ſpent ſeveral agreeable days in that ſociety which he had contributed to render happy.

On the Price of Corn and Management of the Poor. By Dr. Benjamin Franklin.

To Meſſieurs the Public.

I AM one of that claſs of people that feeds you all, and at preſent is abuſed by you all; in ſhort, I am a farmer.

By your news-papers we are told, that God had ſent a very ſhort harveſt to ſome other countries in Europe. I thought this might be in favour of Old England; and that now we ſhould get a good price for our grain, which would bring millions among us, and make us flow in money: that to be ſure is ſcarce enough.

But the wiſdom of government forbad the exportation.

Well, ſays I, then we muſt be content with the market-price at home.

No, ſay my lords the mob, you ſhan't have that. Bring your corn to market if you dare; — we'll ſell it for you for leſs money, or take it for nothing.

Being thus attacked by both ends of the conſtitution, the head and the tail of government, what am I to do?

Muſt I keep my corn in the barn to feed and increaſe the breed of rats?—be it ſo; — they cannot be leſs thankful than thoſe I have been uſed to feed.

Are we farmers the only people to be grudged the profits of our honeſt labour? —And why? One of the late ſcribblers againſt us, gives a bill of fare of the proviſions at my daughter's wedding, and proclaims to all the world, that we had the inſolence to eat beef and pudding!—Has he not read the precept in the good book 'Thou ſhalt not muzzle the mouth of the ox that treadeth out the corn;' or does he think us leſs worthy of good living than our oxen?

O, but the manufacturers! the manufacturers! they are to be favoured, and they muſt have bread at a cheap rate!

Hark ye, Mr. Oaf;—The farmers live ſplendidly, you ſay. And pray, would you have them hoard the money they get? Their fine cloaths and furniture, do they make them themſelves or for one another, and ſo keep the money among them? Or, do they employ theſe your darling manufacturers, and ſo ſcatter it again all over the nation?

The wool would produce me a better price, if it were ſuffered to go to foreign markets; but that Meſſieurs the public, your laws will not permit. It muſt be kept all at home, that our dear manufacturers may have it the cheaper. And then, having yourſelves thus leſſened our encouragement for raiſing ſheep, you curſe us for the ſcarcity of mutton!

I have heard my grandfather ſay, that the farmers ſubmitted to the prohibition on the exportation of wool, being made to expect and believe that when the manufacturer bought his wool cheaper, they ſhould alſo have their cloth cheaper. But the deuce a bit. It has been growing dearer and dearer from that day to this. How ſo? Why, truly, the cloth is exported; and that keeps up the price.

Now if it be a good principle, that the exportation of a commodity is to be reſtrained, that ſo our people at home may have it the cheaper; ſtick to that principle, and go thorough ſtitch with it. Prohibit the exportation of your cloth, your leather, and ſhoes, your iron ware, and your manufactures of all ſorts, to make them all cheaper at home. And cheap enough they will be, I will warrant you—till people leave off making them.

Some folks ſeem to think they ought never to be eaſy till England becomes another Lubberland, where it is fancied the ſtreets are paved with penny-rolls, and the houſes tiled with pancakes, and chickens ready roaſted, cry, come eat me.

I ſay, when you are ſure you have got a good principle, ſtick to it, and carry it thorough.—I hear it is ſaid, that though it was neceſſary and right for the m——y to adviſe a prohibition of the exportation of corn, yet it was contrary to law; and alſo, that though it was contrary to law for the mob to obſtruct waggons, yet it was neceſſary and right. — Juſt the ſame thing to a tittle. Now they tell me, an act of indemnity ought to paſs in favour of the m——y, to ſecure them from the conſequences of having acted illegally. —If ſo, paſs another in favour of the mob. Others ſay, ſome of the mob ought to be hanged, by way of example. —— If ſo,—but I ſay no more than I have ſaid before,

before, when you are ſure that you have got a good principle, go through with it

You ſay, poor labourers cannot afford to buy bread at a high price, unleſs they had higher wages.—Poſſibly.—But how ſhall we farmers be able to afford our labourers higher wages, if you will not allow us to get, when we might have it, a higher price for our corn?

By all that I can learn, we ſhould at leaſt have had a guinea a quarter more, if the exportation had been allowed. And this money England would have got from foreigners.

But, it ſeems, we farmers muſt take ſo much leſs, that the poor may have it ſo much cheaper.

This operates then as a tax for the maintenance of the poor.—A very good thing, you will ſay. But I aſk, what a partial tax? Why laid on us farmers only?—If it be a good thing, pray, Meſſieurs the Public, take your ſhare of it, by indemnifying us a little out of your public treaſury. In doing a good thing, there is both honour and pleaſure;—you are welcome to your ſhare of both.

For my own part, I am not ſo well ſatisfied of the goodneſs of this thing. I am for doing good to the poor, but I differ in opinion about the means.—I think the beſt way of doing good to the poor, is not making them eaſy in poverty, but leading or driving them out of it. In my youth I travelled much, and I obſerved in different countries, that the more public proviſions were made for the poor, the leſs they provided for themſelves, and of courſe became poorer. And, on the contrary, the leſs was done for them, the more they did for themſelves, and became richer. There is no country in the world where ſo many proviſions are eſtabliſhed for them; ſo many hoſpitals to receive them when they are ſick or lame, founded and maintained by voluntary charities; ſo many alms-houſes for the aged of both ſexes, together with a ſolemn general law made by the rich to ſubject their eſtates to a heavy tax for the ſupport of the poor. Under all theſe obligations, are our poor modeſt, humble, and thankful? and do they uſe all their beſt endeavours to maintain themſelves, and lighten our ſhoulders of this burthen?—On the contrary, I affirm that there is no country in the world in which the poor are more idle, diſſolute, drunken, and inſolent. The day you paſſed that act, you took away from before their eyes the greateſt of all inducements to induſtry, frugality, and ſobriety, by giving them a dependence on ſomewhat elſe than a careful accumulation during youth and health, for ſupport in age or ſickneſs.

In ſhort, you offered a premium for the encouragement of idleneſs, and you ſhould not now wonder that it has had its effect in the encreaſe of poverty. Repeal that law, and you will ſoon ſee a change in their manners. Saint Monday and Saint Tueſday, will ſoon ceaſe to be holidays. Six days ſhalt thou labour, though one of the old commandments long treated as out of date, will again be looked upon as a reſpectable precept; induſtry will increaſe, and with it plenty among the lower people; their circumſtances will mend, and more will be done for their happineſs, by inuring them to provide for themſelves, than could be done by dividing all your eſtates among them.

Excuſe me, Meſſieurs the Public, if upon this intereſting ſubject, I put you to the trouble of reading a little of my nonſenſe; I am ſure I have lately read a great deal of yours; and therefore from you (at leaſt from thoſe of you who are writers) I deſerve a little indulgence.

Account of the Pruſſian Military Diſcipline. By Dr. Moore.

INSTEAD of troubling you with any obſervations of my own, on the nature of the Pruſſian diſcipline, or the principles on which it is founded, I ſhall give you the ſubſtance of ſome converſations I have had on that ſubject with a Pruſſian officer of character.

Walking one morning in the park, we ſaw a poor fellow ſmartly caned, for no other reaſon, but becauſe he did not return the ram-rod into his piece with ſo much celerity as the reſt of the platoon. I turned away with indignation from the ſight, which the officer obſerving, ſaid, You think the puniſhment too ſevere for the crime?—There was no crime, ſaid I; the ram-rod ſlipt through his fingers by accident, and it is not poſſible to imagine, that the man had any intention to perform this important motion leſs rapidly than his comrades. Every thing muſt be conſidered as of importance by a ſoldier, replied my Pruſſian acquaintance, which his officer orders him to do. In all probability, the fault was involuntary; but it is not always poſſible to diſtinguiſh involuntary faults from thoſe that happen through negligence. To prevent men from hoping that this negligence will be forgiven as involuntary, all blunders are puniſhed, from whatever cauſe they happen; the conſequence of which is, that every man is more attentive and alert than he would otherwiſe be. I remember, added he, that it was very uſual at field days for the dragoons to have their hat blown off. No-body ſuſpected that they had bribed

ed the wind to play this trick; yet a general officer, being put in bad humour by the frequency of the accident, gave orders to punish every man to whom it should happen; and since that order was put in force, the hats have been much seldomer blown off.

I then mentioned a fact which appeared to me still more extraordinary. A hussar, at the last review, had fallen from his horse at full gallop, and was so much bruised, that it was found necessary to carry him to the hospital; and I had been assured, that as soon as the man should be perfectly recovered, he would certainly be punished for having fallen. Now, continued I, though a man may be a little careless about his hat, it cannot be imagined, that this hussar was not seriously inclined to keep his seat; for by falling he might have broke his neck, or have been trod to death: or, even if you chuse to suppose, that he did not ride with all the attention he ought, yet, as he received one severe punishment by the fall, it would be cruel to inflict another. I have nothing to oppose to the solidity of your argument, replied the Prussian, but that General Seidlitz, who was the best officer of cavalry in the world, first introduced this piece of cruelty, since which it is certain, that the men have not fallen so often. The king imagines, continued the Prussian, that discipline is the soul of an army; that men in the different nations of Europe are, in those qualities which are thought necessary for a soldier, nearly on a par; that, in two armies of equal numbers, the degrees of discipline will determine how far one is superior to the other. His great object, therefore, is to keep his own army at the highest possible degree of perfection in this essential point. If that could be done by gentle means, undoubtedly he would prefer them.—He is not naturally of a cruel disposition — His general conduct to officers of rank proves this. — Finding that the hopes of promotion, and a sense of honour, are sufficient motives to prompt them to their duty, he never has had recourse, except in cases of treachery, to any higher punishment than dismissing them. In some remarkable instances, he has displayed more mildness than is usual in any other service. Some of his generals have allowed towns of the greatest importance to be taken by surprise; others have lost intire armies, yet he never was influenced by popular clamour, or by the ruinous condition of his own affairs in consequence of those losses, to put any of the unfortunate generals to death. And when any of them have been suspended for a certain time, or declared, by the decree of the court-martial, incapable of a military command under him, he has never aggravated the sentence by any opprobrious commentary, but has rather alleviated it by some clause or message, which spared the honour of the condemned general.

The common soldiers cannot be kept to their duty by mild treatment. Severe and immediate corporal punishment is found absolutely necessary. — Not to use it at all, or to use it in a degree incapable of producing the full effect, would be weakness. Soldiers are sometimes punished for slips, which perhaps their attention cannot prevent; because, though it is impossible to ascertain, that any particular man could have avoided them, yet experience has taught, that, by punishing every blunder, fewer are committed on the whole. This sufficiently justifies the practice of what you call cruelty, but which is in reality salutary discipline; for an individual suffering unjustly is not so great an evil in an army as the permitting negligence to pass unpunished. To allow ten guilty men to escape, rather than risk the punishing of one innocent person, may be a good maxim in morality, or in civil government, but the reverse will be found preferable in military discipline.

When the Prussian had finished his discourse, I said, You seem to neglect all those incitements which are supposed to influence the minds of soldiers; the love of glory, the love of country, you count as nothing. You address yourself to no passion but one. — Fear is the only instrument by which you compel your common men to deeds of intrepidity.—Never mind the instrument, replied the Prussian, but look to the effect.

I am convinced, answered I, that British soldiers, with that degree of discipline which subsists in our army, which is not near so rigid as yours, animated by their native courage, and the interest which even the common men take in all their country's quarrels, are at least equal to any other troops.

I hope, said he, the experiment will not be made soon, for I esteem your nation, and should be sorry to see your troops opposed to ours in the field: but till they are, you cannot be sure of the justness of your assertion. The advantages you gained over the French in the late war rather makes for my argument, because the French army is more remiss in the article of discipline than yours.

I then returned to my old ground, the cruelty of harrassing and tormenting men without

without intermission; and asserted, that the advantages arising from such excessive severity, even though they should be as great as he represented, could not form a sufficient reason for rendering the lives of so many men miserable.

I do not know that they are miserable, replied he.—When men are but indifferently fed, forced to perform very hard duty, certain of being severely punished for the smallest faults, and sometimes even for their misfortunes, can you doubt, said I, that these men are miserable?—They do not seem miserable, replied he, they bear it very well.—And would you, added I, have the less remorse in tormenting men because they have the strength of mind to bear it well?

I then told him a story I had heard of an English sailor, who was tried for a robbery he had committed on the highway. While his doom was pronouncing, he raised a piece of rolled tobacco to his mouth, and held it between his teeth till he heard the sentence of death passed on him. He then bit off a piece of the tobacco, and began to chew it with great unconcern. Sirrah, said the judge, piqued at the man's indifference, do you know that you are to be hanged in a very short time?—So I hear, said the sailor, squirting a little tobacco juice from his mouth.—Do you know, rejoined the judge, where you shall go when you die?—I cannot tell indeed, an't please your honour, said the sailor.—Why, then, cried the judge, with a tremendous voice, I will tell you: You will go to hell.—If I should, replied the sailor, with perfect tranquillity, I hope, my lord, I shall be able to bear it.

Mr. O'Leary's Remarks on the Rev. John Wesley's Letters in Defence of the Protestant Association in England, (*continued from page* 190 *of our last.*)

Letter II.

Gentlemen,

FANATICISM is a kind of religious folly. We laughed at it in a former letter. Whoever has a mind to indulge his humour at our expence, is heartily welcome. You now expect a serious answer to a serious charge. I send you such as occurs.

'The council of Constance has openly avowed violation of faith with heretics. But it has never been openly disclaimed. Therefore,' concludes Mr. Wesley, 'the Roman Catholics should not be tolerated amongst the Turks or Pagans.'

A council so often quoted in anniversary sermons, parliamentary debates, and flying pamphlets, challenges peculiar attention. We shall examine it with as much precision as possible, and with the more impartiality, as strict justice shall be done to all parties. Mr. Wesley knows that we are all Adam's children, who feel the fatal impressions of our origin, and that ambition which took its rise in heaven itself, often lurks in a corner of the sanctuary where the ministers of religion offer up their prayers, as well in the cabinets of kings, where shrewd courtiers form their intrigues. At a time, then, when ambition, that insatiable desire of elevation; that worm which stings the heart, and never leaves it at rest, presented the universe with that extraordinary sight of three prelates, reviving the restless spirit of the Roman triumvirate, and disturbing the peace of mankind as much with their spiritual weapons, as Octavius, Anthony, and Lepidus had disturbed it with their armed legions; at a time when the broachers of new doctrines were kindling up the fire of sedition, and after shaking the foundations of what was then the established religion, were shaking the foundations of thrones and empires; at that critical time, in fourteen hundred and fourteen, was held the council of Constance, with a design, as the fathers of that council express themselves, to reform the church in her head and members; and put an end to the calamities which the restless pride of three bishops, assuming the titles of popes, by the names of Gregory the twelfth, Benedict the thirteenth, and John the twenty-third, had brought on Europe, split into three grand factions by the ambition of the above-mentioned competitors. Such transactions in the ministers of a religion that preaches up peace and humility as the solid foundations on which the structure of all christian virtues is to be raised, may startle the unthinking reader, and give him an unfavourable idea of religion: but we are never to confound the weakness of the minister with the holiness of his ministry.——We respect the sanctuary in which Stephen officiated,——though Nicholas profaned it: we revere the place from whence Judas fell,—and to which Matthias was promoted: the scriptures respect the chair of Moses,—though they censure several pontiffs who sat in it; and no catholic canonizes the vices of popes,—though he respects their station and dignity. The pontifical throne is still the same, whether it be filled by a cruel Alexander the sixth, or a benevolent Ganganelli.

To the council of Constance was cited then John Huss, a Bohemian, famous for propagating errors tending to tear the mitre from the heads of bishops, and

wrest

wrest the sceptre from the hands of kings: in a word, he was obnoxious to church and state; and if Mr. Wesley and I preached up his doctrine *in the name of God*, we should be condemned *in the name of the king*. The Protestant and Catholic divines would banish us from their universities, and the judges of assize would exterminate us from civil society. Such a doctor had no indulgence to expect from a council, which, after deposing two rivals for the popedom, condemned a third for contumacy, and elected another in his room.

But in mentioning John Huss, whose trial and execution at Constance have given rise to the foul charge of *violation of faith with heretics*, let none imagine that I am an apologist for the fiery execution of persons, on the score of religious opinions. Let the legislators who were the first to invent the cruel method of punishing the errors of the mind with the excruciating tortures of the body, and anticipating the rigor of eternal justice, answer for their own laws. I am of opinion, that the true religion, propagated by the effusion of the blood of its martyrs, would still triumph without burning the flesh of heretics; and that the Protestant * and Catholic legislators who have substituted the blazing pile in the room of Phalaris's brazen bull, might have pointed out a more lenient punishment for victims who, in their opinion, had no prospect during the interminable space of a boundless eternity, but that of *passing from one fire into another*. If in enacting such laws, they had consulted the true spirit of religion, I believe the reformation of their own hearts would have been a more acceptable sacrifice to the Divinity, than hecatombs of human victims. 'No God nor man,' says Tertullian, 'should be pleased with a forced service.' 'We are not to persecute those whom God tolerates,' says St. Augustine. That faith is fictitious which is inspired by the edge of the sword.

But still the nature of society is such, that when once the common land-marks are set up, it opposes the hand of the individual that attempts to remove them. Where one common mode of worship is established, and fenced by the laws of the state, whoever attempts to overthrow it, must expect to meet with opposition and violence, until custom softens the rigour of early prejudices, and reconciles us to men whose features and lineaments are like our own, but still seems strange to us, because their thoughts are different.

How far opposition to religious innovations is justifiable, is not our business to discuss. But the experience of ages evinces the fact; and in dissimilar circumstances, Mr. Wesley has made the trial. In kingdoms, where, as in the Roman Pantheon, every divinity had its altars, speculative deviations from the religion established by law, the singularity of love-feasts and nocturnal meetings, so unusual among the modern Christians of every denomination, roused the vigilance of the magistrate, and influenced the rage of the rabble. Now, that custom has rendered Mr. Wesley's meeting houses and mode of worship familiar, and that all denominations enjoy a

NOTE.

* The imperial laws which condemned heretics to the flames, have been put into execution by Calvin, queen Elizabeth, James the first, &c.

share of that religious liberty, whereof he would fain deprive his Roman Catholic neighbour, his matin hymns give no uneasiness either to the magistrate, or his neighbours. But had Mr. Wesley railed his notes on the high key of *civil discordance*—had he attempted by his sermons, his writings, and exhortations, to deprive the bishops of the established religion, of their croziers; kings of their thrones; and magistrates of the sword of justice; long ere now would his *pious labours* have been crowned with martyrdom, and his name registered in the kalendar of *Fox's saints*. Such, unfortunately, was the case of John Huss. Not satisfied with overthrowing what was then the established religion, and levelling the fences of ecclesiastical jurisdiction, he strikes at the root of temporal power, and civil authority. He boldly asserts that "Princes, magistrates, &c. in the state of mortal sin, are deprived *ipso facto* of all power and jurisdiction."* In this doctrine was enveloped the seed of anarchy and sedition, which subsequent preachers unfolded to the destruction of peace and tranquility, almost all over Europe; and which Sir William Blackstone describes as follows: "The dreadful effects of such a religious bigotry, when actuated by erroneous principles, even of the Protestant kind, are sufficiently evident from the history of the Anabaptists † in Germany, the covenanters in Scotland, and the deluge of sectaries in England, who murdered their sovereign, overturned the church and monarchy, shook every pillar of law, justice, and private property, and most de-

NOTES.

* See the acts of the council of Constance in L'Abbe's collection of councils.

† This is no imputation on the Anabaptists of our days, who are as peaceable and good men as any others. Men's opinions change with the times, as in different stages of life we change our thoughts, and settle at the age of forty the roving imagination of sixteen. Custom, and mutual intercourse amongst fellow-subjects of every denomination, would soon quench the remaining sparks of religious feuds, if distinctive laws were abolished. But, unfortunately for the society in which we live, the laws, whose aim should be to unite the inhabitants, are calculated to divide them. My neighbour distrusts me because the penal laws held me forth as a reprobate before I was born, and during my life encourage him to seize my horse, or drag me before a magistrate for saying my prayers; which reduces me to the sad necessity of hating him, or considering him as an enemy, if in the great struggle between nature and grace, religion does not triumph. Before Lewis the fourteenth and George the first, repealed the laws against witches, every disfigured old woman was in danger of her life, and considered as a sorceress. Since the *witch-making* laws have been repealed, there is not a witch in the land, and the dairy-maid is not under the necessity of using counter charms to hinder the milk from being enchanted from her pail. Thus, if the penal laws, which by a kind of omnipotence create an original sin, making rogues of Catholics before they reach their hands to the tempting fruit, were once repealed, they would be as honest as their neighbours, and the objects of their love and confidence.

vously

voutly eſtabliſhed a kingdom of ſaints in their ſtead."—*Blackſtone's Comment. vol. 4. ch. 8.*

John Huſs, then, after broaching the abovementioned doctrines, and making Bohemia the theatre of inteſtine war, is ſummoned to appear before the council. He obtains a ſafe-conduct from the emperor Sigiſmund, commanding governors of provinces, &c. not to moleſt him on his journey to, or return from, Conſtance; but to afford him every aid and aſſiſtance. In all the provinces and cities through which he paſſes, he gives public notice of his intention to appear before the council, and ſtand his trial. But inſtead of ſtanding his trial, and retracting his errors, he attempts to make his eſcape, in order to diſſeminate, and make them take deeper root. He is arreſted and confined, in order that he ſhould take his trial, after having *violated* his promiſe, and abuſed a ſafe-conduct granted him for the purpoſe of exculpating himſelf, or retracting his errors, if proved againſt him before his competent judges. It is here to be remarked, that John Huſs was an eccleſiaſtic; and that in ſpiritual caſes the biſhops were his only and competent judges. The boundaries of the two powers, I mean the church and ſtate, being kept diſtinct; the cenſer left to the pontiff, and the ſword to the magiſtrate; the church confined to her ſpiritual weapons; privation of life and limb, and corporal puniſhments being quite of the province of the ſtate; one ſhould not interfere with the other. As the body of the criminal is under the controul of the magiſtrate, too jealous of his privilege to permit the church to interfere with his power;—ſo, erroneous doctrines are under the controul of ſpiritual judges, too jealous of their prerogatives, to permit the civil magiſtrate to interfere with their rights.—Hence, when the partizans of Huſs raiſed clamours about his confinement, and pleaded his ſafe conduct, the council publiſhed the famous decree which has given riſe to ſo many cavils, for the ſpace of four hundred years, though a thouſand of laws of a more important nature, and of which we now think but little, have been publiſhed ſince that time. The council declares, "That every ſafe-conduct "granted by the emperor, kings, and other tem- "poral princes, to heretics, or perſons accuſed "of hereſy, ought not to be of any prejudice to "the Catholic faith, or to the eccleſiaſtical ju- "riſdiction; nor to hinder that ſuch perſons may "and ought to be examined, judged, and pu- "niſhed, according as juſtice ſhall require, if "thoſe heretics refuſe to revoke their errors: and "the perſon who ſhall have promiſed them ſecu- "rity, ſhall not, in this caſe, be obliged to keep "his promiſe, by whatever tie he may be en- "gaged, becauſe he has done all that is in his "power to do." I appeal to the impartial public, Whether that declaration of the council does not regard the peculiar caſe of *ſafe-conducts* granted by temporal princes, to perſons who are liable to be tried by competent and independent tribunals? and, Whether it be not an inſult to candour and common ſenſe, to give it ſuch a latitude as to extend it to every lawful promiſe, contract or engagement between man and man? As if the council of Conſtance meant to authorize me to buy my neighbour's goods, and after a ſolemn promiſe to pay him, ſtill to keep his ſubſtance, and break my word. The church and ſtate are two diſtinct and independent powers, each in its peculiar line.—A man is to be tried by the church for erroneous doctrines; a temporal prince grants this man a ſafe-conduct, to guard his perſon from any violence which may be offered him on his journey; and to procure him a fair and candid trial, on his appearance before his lawful judges. Has not this prince done all that is in his power to do? Doth his promiſe to ſuch a man authorize him to interfere with a foreign and independent juriſdiction, or to uſurp the rights of another? Do not the very words of the council, "Becauſe he has done all that is in his power to do," prove that lawful promiſes are to be fulfilled?

Such juriſconſults, whether Catholics or Proteſtants, ſuch as Prenus, Speklam, and others, as I have accidentally read concerning the nature of ſafe-conducts, lay down for a general rule, that they are never granted to ſuſpend the execution of the laws. *Salvus conductus contra jus non datur.* It were nugatory in the emperor Sigiſmund, preſumptive heir to a kingdom, which Huſs's doctrine had changed into a theatre of inteſtine wars, to grant a ſafe-conduct, the meaning and ſenſe whereof would be equivalent to the following paſſage: "Although you have ſet kingdoms in a blaze, by ſtriking at the vitals of temporal authority, and overthrown the eſtabliſhed religion of the land; yet go to Conſtance and come back, without appearing before your lawful judges, or retracting doctrines which have cauſed ſuch diſturbances in church and ſtate." Safe-conducts then are not granted to ſcreen delinquents from puniſhment, when legally convicted; much leſs, to countenance diſobedience to the laws, and diſorder, by impunity.

The council was the moſt competent judge of Huſs's doctrine, in which he ſteadfaſtly perſevered. Neither king nor emperor could deprive the biſhops of privileges inſeparably annexed to their characters, viz. ſpiritual juriſdiction, and the right of judging doctrines. Huſs was degraded, and retrenched, according to the uſual formalities, from a communion from which he had ſeparated himſelf before. This is all the biſhops could have done: this they acknowledge after the ſentence of Huſs's degradation was pronounced. "This ſacred ſynod of Conſtance, conſidering that the church of Chriſt has nothing further that it can do, decrees to leave John Huſs to the judgment of the ſtate." His execution was in conſequence of the imperial laws, enforced by the civil magiſtrate, as the execution of heretics in England and other proteſtant ſtates, has been in conſequence of the Imperial laws adopted by ſuch powers. The Proteſtant clergy, as well as the clergy of Conſtance, decided upon points of doctrine, and went no farther.

Thus we ſee, that this ſuperannuated charge of *violation of faith with heretics*, reſembles thoſe nightly ſpectres which vaniſh upon a nearer approach. We find nothing in this council, relative to ſuch a charge, but a diſpute about a paſs granted to a man who goes to take his trial before judges whoſe juriſdiction could not be ſuperſeded. Or if we intend to do juſtice to men with the ſame eagerneſs that we are diſpoſed to injure them, we muſt acknowledge that the fathers of

that

that council condemned lies, frauds, perjury, and those horrors which Mr. Wesley would fain fix upon the Roman Catholics. The foundations then on which Mr. Wesley has erected his aerial fabric, being once lapped, the superstructure must fall of course; and his long train of false and unchristian assertions are swept away as a *spider's web*, before the *wind* of logical rules. *From absurd premises follows an absurd conclusion.*

What greater absurdity than Mr. Wesley's insisting upon a general council's disclaiming a doctrine it never taught! If Mr. Wesley be so credulous as to believe that the pope has horns, must we convene a general council to declare that his forehead is smooth? Is it not sufficient to disclaim the truth of the odious imputation, when the false creed is fixed on us? We are really of opinion, that whoever believes us capable of harbouring such sentiments, is capable of putting the horrid maxims in practice. He must have studied the human heart, not in the book of nature, but in Hobbes's Leviathan; and should curse his fate that providence has been so unkindly partial to him.

Rousseau declares, that if he had been present at the resurrection of Lazarus, he would not have believed it. "The apparition," says he, "would have made a fool of me, by frightening me out of my senses, but it would never have made a convert of me."

If a general council were held in order to *disclaim* the ridiculous and abominable creed imputed to Roman Catholics; the sceptic, who gives no credit to their doctors and universities, to the oaths and declarations of millions, would give no credit to a convention of bishops with the pope at their head.

Let the appeal be made, not to stubborn sceptics, but to those who listen to the voice of reason, and consult the heart. This interior monitor, when passion and prejudice are hushed into silence, is seldom consulted in vain. Let us not travel to Catholic states where perjury is punished with death, and every argument tending to prove that the pope can absolve subjects from oaths, and grant a dispensation to commit all kinds of crimes, is confuted with a halter. Let us look nearer home, and compare what we see on one hand, with what is supposed on the other.

We see a million and half of Roman Catholics smarting under the most oppressive laws that the human heart could ever devise. When they were enacted, our ancestors had the lands of their fathers, and the religion of their education. If perjury had been an article of their belief, they could have secured their inheritance, by taking an oath of abjuration. If papal dispensations were, in their opinion, lenitives to an ulcerated conscience, when, or where could they have been more seasonably applied, than at that time and place, where the properties of millions depended on the application?

If oaths against conviction, dispensations with perjury, and anticipated absolutions from future crimes, were articles of their belief, they would have prevented the blazing comets which scorch the living, and spread their influence to the dormitories of the dead, from kindling in their native air; and hindered cruelty, which is disarmed in the tyrants breast at sight of the expiring victim, from pursuing them to the grave, and depriving them of the *cold* comfort of mingling their ashes with those of their ancestors *.

Those laws which have banished our nobility from the senate; deprived our gentry of the liberty of wearing a sword, either as a means of defence against the midnight assassin, or as a part of dress in the open day;—the merchant of the power of realizing the fruits of his industry, in obtaining landed security for his money, or the liberty of purchasing; the lower class of people of the liberty of becoming common soldiers, mayor's sergeants, or coal-measurers, and the valiant youth of serving his king, and reaping laurels in defence of his country;—these laws are still in being. It is true, to the honour of the Irish senate, they have staunched the blood flowing this long time past from one of the most tender veins of the human heart, by putting it out of the power of the profligate son to betray and rob his tender and hoary father. But, still the insidious neighbour can seize his neighbour's horse; the unfaithful husband can banish the chaste and virtuous wife, after the *oath* pledged in presence of God, at the nuptial solemnity; the designing villain can set fire to his house, and build a new one, at the expence of his Catholic neighbours, who were asleep whilst he himself was lighting the fagot †.

Thus, like a *running evil*, in a successive gradation, they ulcerate every part of the body: and, though the lenity of the magistrate is a kind of mollifying application, that may assuage the sore for a certain time; yet, whilst the noxious humour lurks within the abscess of the law, we can never expect a radical cure.

'It is needless to comment upon the spirit of such laws.—The very recital chills with horror:' So remarks my learned and worthy acquaintance, doctor Campbel. 'Let it not be argued, that these laws are seldom put in execution. Is property to depend upon the courtesy of an avaricious, malignant neighbour?—Damocles was, perhaps, safe enough under the suspended sword of Dionysius; but the apprehension of danger scared away those visions of happiness which he had seen in the envied pomp of tyranny ‡.'

NOTES.

* The penal laws offered the most galling insult to the Roman Catholic gentry, at the time of their being enacted. Their burying places were in the ruins of old abbeys founded by their ancestors. A law was enacted, prohibiting to bury in those dreary haunts of cats and weasels and a fine of ten shillings was to be levied on every person who assisted at the funeral.

† M. O'Leary was present when the case was tried in the county court-house of Cork. He has likewise seen the venerable matron after twenty four years marriage, banished from the perjured husband's house, though it was proved in open court, that for six months before his marriage he went to mass. But the law requires that he should be a year and a day of the same religion.

‡ Philosophical survey of the South of Ireland. Page 251-2.

(To be continued.)

T

The History of the Proceedings and Debates of the fifth Session of the House of Commons of the fourteenth Parliament of Great-Britain, appointed to be held at Westminster on Thursday the 26th Day of November, 1778.

(Continued from our Mag. for April, 1780, *page* 222.)

Tuesday, June 15, 1779.

MR. Townshend moved, That an humble address be presented to his majesty to inform him, that the House had felt very great concern at the ill success that had attended his arms in America; that they had made some progress in an enquiry into the causes of it; and that an interruption in that enquiry would prove prejudicial to some of his majesty's confidential servants, and to officers high in his armies, as judgments would be formed on imperfect evidence, and facts but half ascertained; to implore his majesty that he would be graciously pleased to suffer the parliament to sit until the above enquiry could be concluded.

He prefaced this motion, by observing, that the present situation of France, and the danger with which we were threatened from Spain, pointed out the expediency of continuing the session for a longer time than it was at present probable it would last. The alarming state of Ireland loudly called for speedy consideration: he bid administration beware, that, by putting off to the next session the consideration of the state of Ireland, the redress of grievances should come too late: the Irish goaded, oppressed, insulted, might perhaps, loyal as they are at present, be induced to set up a total division and disunion of interest from Great Britain.

If overtures should be made by America, every man must see the good effects that would follow from the parliament being sitting at the time.

He indirectly accused gov. Johnstone of examining evidence at the bar with a seeming acrimony and asperity towards the generals. He exalted the characters of generals lord Cornwallis and Grey in the very highest strains of panegyric, while he seemed to circumscribe the merits of gen. Robinson, who, he said, had not seen any active service after the reduction of New York.

Lord Beauchamp said, that the mover of the question was, in his opinion, disorderly in making the House mention a progress in an enquiry, the minutes of which had not as yet been reported. If the hon. gentleman wished to have a full attendance in parliament on the subject of overtures from America, there would certainly be a much greater one, if the parliament should be summoned by proclamation for that particular purpose, than if the matter should be communicated during the continuance of a session through the months of July and August, when the greatest part of the country gentlemen would in all probability be down at their seats. The less was said of Spain, the better: and the less said of a tendency to rebellion in Ireland, the more truth might be heard. The reports relative to that country were very false; That in particular of a revolt in the town of Monaghan was perfectly groundless; and he was glad to be able to say the same of almost all other reports of the same nature about that country, which seemed calculated only to revive prejudices against the Irish. His lordship concluded with giving his hearty negative to the motion.

Gov. Johnstone exculpated himself from the charge of acrimony in examining witnesses; and said, that if he could be acrimonious towards any man, a gentleman of the hon. general's great character would certainly be the last. That he had no particular asperity towards sir William Howe, the House might judge, on recollection, that before he knew who the adviser of the southern expedition was, he had said in that House, that whoever had planned it, whether general or minister, the planner had been the cause of gen. Burgoyne's captivity.—Mr. Townshend had mentioned Mr. Galloway, who is the next witness to be called on the American enquiry, and said that he did not think it very proper that he should be admitted as evidence, having been a member of the first congress. The governor said, that of all men sir William Howe could have no objection to that gentleman, as he had the general's most intimate confidence in America. The governor supported the evidence of general Robinson; his character for honesty, integrity, skill, and gallantry. If gen. Robinson did not see much of the country in the present war, sure it could not be deduced from the circumstance that he was unacquainted with the country, as he had often gone through it in the late war at the head of armies. The governor declared against the motion.

Sir William Howe and Mr. Conolly spoke a few words.

Gen. Burgoyne thought the business before the committee of enquiry of sufficient importance to keep the House sitting: besides that, it would be but an instance of justice due to him, who had been so traduced and vilified, to afford him the fullest opportunity of vindicating himself. The general then entered into a particular history of his own conduct in America, to which he the rather claimed the attention of the House, as it would in all probability be the last time he should trouble it on the present or any other occasion.

The House at last came to a division, when there appeared against the motion 143, for it 70.

18.] Lord Beauchamp moved that directions be sent to the sheriffs of the different counties to make out lists, and transmit them to parliament, of all the prisoners confined for debts in the different jails in England, Scotland, and Wales, distinguishing those who are confined on mesne process, from those who are under execution.

His lordship prefaced this motion with observations equally expressive of humanity and understanding. The number of debtors, confined since the beginning of the present reign, was so great, that it would almost stagger credulity itself to hear it: disgrace was not the worst consequence that attended arrests in general; the ruin of an innocent family, and perhaps a total corruption of morals in the prisoner himself, were seldom separated from them. If this observation was true of arrests under an execution, how much more so was it under a *mesne process*, when the affidavit of the creditor was sufficient to rob a man of his liberty; and confinement was preposterously antecedent to any proof of the debt! This his

lordship believed was the only country where such arrests were permitted on such grounds; in Scotland they were unknown; in Russia and Sweden arrests for debts were reduced to such a narrow compass, that they might be almost said to be entirely abolished; and should Europe have it any longer to say, that in England, the peculiar seat of liberty, arrests for debt should have an unbounded rule, while they were banished from the most despotic governments in the world? An officer going to mount the king's guard, a naval commander just setting out for the most important expedition, is liable to arrest for debts which have no foundation but in malice or resentment. The first merchant in London might, on a false affidavit, be arrested on full 'Change, for a fictitious debt; and what redress could be obtained by an action, if bankruptcy should be the consequence?

An enlightened age should surely blush at and abolish such a barbarous practice, which was borrowed from military governments.—Punishment is inflicted by confinement, when no offence is committed on the part of the prisoner: misfortune perhaps his only crime, he is liable to be punished by what his low circumstances may render a perpetual imprisonment. The parricide is not hardened to such punishment; and by the repeal of the penal act last year, by which the popish priests are rescued from confinement for life, the debtor is now the only person who in this kingdom can be confined while he lives. The repeal of the penal statutes did great honour to the honourable gentleman (sir George Saville) who moved it. He trusted that an amendment of the arrest law would not be deemed less politic, less necessary, less humane, or less honourable.

The next session, when the returns then moved for should have been made, he would take the liberty to submit to the consideration of the House some relations relative to arrests. He concluded by begging that the public might understand that he did not throw out the least idea of any intention to move for an act of insolvency next year, lest such debtors as had fled from the rigour of their creditors should be induced to return, and throw themselves into a jail, where the poor people might perhaps lie for ever, if an act of insolvency should be judged improper by the legislature. He hoped this notice would be attended to, as there was nothing that could hurt him more than to be instrumental in bringing the unfortunate into new distress.

Lord Beauchamp was warmly seconded by Mr. Turner, sir George Savile, and sir Herbert Mackworth: the first alluded particularly to the unspeakable hardship of crown debtors, to whom the benefit of insolvent acts is always cruelly refused.

The motion passed unanimously.

Mr. David Hartley then moved for leave to bring in a bill to empower his majesty to appoint a new commission to treat with the Americans, and pressed the necessity of his motion with very forcible arguments, deduced from certain terms of negociation proposed by him, the rejection of which, upon a former occasion, by the British ministry had now brought on the Spanish war.

Mr. Montague, knowing that the session will certainly end before a bill could get through parliament, and wishing to proceed in the American enquiry, which stood for that day, moved that the order of the day be read.

The question being put on the latter motion, it was carried on a division of 56 to 18.

The House then resolved it into a committee on the American enquiry, and Mr. Galloway was again examined at the bar.

21.] Lord North moved for leave to bring in a bill to enable his majesty 'to double the present number of men serving as militia in England and fencibles in Scotland;' and said, that for expedition he would bring it in immediately. The militia, his lordship said, was a great burden to the state, and therefore he by no means intended to make the act he moved for permanent; he meant it only for one year. If, at the expiration of that time, the cause for which the militia was about to be doubled should exist, and that parliament should deem it proper to continue the double militia establishment, the act might then be renewed. The nation wanted men speedily, and, as it was impossible to raise them in a more speedy manner than by ballot, he had adopted an augmentation of the militia in preference to that of the regular army.

The motion was seconded by lord Beauchamp.

Mr. Fox professed an intention to give the motion his support; for at the present crisis he did not think opposition proper; we wanted men, and they must be had at all events; but ministers, from having adopted the measure then before the House must, in order to justify it, declare that the country is in *imminent danger*, and likely to be *invaded*.

Lord Beauchamp was very happy to find the hon. gentleman inclined to promote unanimity; and indeed the nature of our contest with America was so far changed, that there were at present but few shades of difference between the gentlemen in and out of office.

Mr. T. Townshedd professed himself so far a friend to the motion, that he did not intend to give it the least opposition. But he could not help observing, that the measure to be carried into a law, seemed to be founded on a principle that had ever been, and ever would be, ruinous to this country—a principle merely of defence. To raise a great army solely for that purpose is only to burthen the state, without affording any reason to hope that such an army, except only in cases of invasion, can be of essential service to their country. He was glad to hear we had 12,000 effective men in Ireland; but he was greatly alarmed to learn that no stores of magazines had been formed; and could not but detest the dreadful practice of saddling such enormous pensions on that unhappy country as rendered her unable to defend herself. In such a crisis, why was not the Irish parliament assembled? Could ministers justify themselves for neglecting to call it together? It was impossible, he said, that such a chain of calamities, as we had lately experienced, could have happened, if there had not been something wrong at bottom: he would speak out like a man—*there were unsound hearts somewhere, and treachery and corruption had ruined us.* He did not accuse the noble lord in the blue ribbon, nor this, nor that member of administration; *but there was lurking in his majesty's cabinet something that* SOLD *and* BETRAYED *us.*

Lord

Lord North, though he had spoken before, begged leave, as a very heavy charge had been brought against him, to make some reply to it. He would not do it with warmth, for personal attacks would ill become him; and he was the better able to talk coolly, as he knew he could not be affected by the charge. A charge of *corruption*, of *treachery*, of *venal treachery*, was brought against his majesty's cabinet council, of which he was a member; but had the gentleman any proof for his assertion? If he had, why did he not specify the charge, and point out the traitor, that he might be confined, and brought to condign punishment? If the gentleman had no proof, could he reconcile it to his justice to make a charge of the baseſt and most dishonourable nature without any foundation?

Towards the end of his speech his lordship became so totally overpowered by the many harsh things which had been said against him in the course of the debate, that he shed tears in abundance, insomuch that he could not recover himself for some time, but at last his lordship finished his defence, and solemnly declared he had long wished to resign, but was not permitted.

A number of other gentlemen spoke; but the question being called for, no one objecting to the motion, it was carried unanimously, and a bill accordingly brought in, and read a first time.

22.] The bill for doubling the militia was read a second time. The following select parts contain the most material observations made during the debate.

Sir Charles Bunbury painted the impending dangers that threaten this country; and among other expedients, by which he proposed to avert them, he recommended it to government to incorporate 15,000 of the militia with the marines and seamen, that the ships, which want nothing but men, may be speedily enabled to put to sea.

General Burgoyne recommended, as the most serviceable measure, the raising of regular regiments, as offered by several noblemen, in preference to a militia, which, from a defect in its constitution, could not be sent out of the kingdom.

Mr. Fox rose to prevent gentlemen from going away with the idea that opposition had made any alliance with the friends of administration; there was no such thing. Opposition, indeed, would support administration so far as to grant men and money chearfully; but to place any confidence in ministers, that was not the question. No alliance could be made with men who had sent admiral Arbuthnot to America when they wanted his squadron to re-inforce sir Charles Hardy; who had sent the latter out of port, without endeavouring to man the six or seven ships that only wanted hands, and which might make him somewhat less unequal to the united fleets of France and Spain; and who had left us without a single ally, but the landgrave of Hesse, and the duke of Brunswick, with whom a treaty had been made, which at present, from our inability to perform the stipulations contained in it, must be broken: no alliance could be made with men who could refuse the most advantageous and disinterested offers made by the dukes of Rutland and Ancaster, and the earls of Derby and Harrington, while offers from Scotch noblemen had been eagerly accepted, though made on terms far less advantageous to the state; who could carry their persecution against a certain general, whose character they intended to destroy, but which had by a scrutiny been cleared to their confusion, so far as to involve in it his kinsman, who could not obtain the rank of colonel in the Liverpool Blues, but had another officer put over his head. These were sufficient reasons to him, why he would never make an alliance with such men.

The Attorney-general rose after Mr. Fox, and defended the whole of Lord North's conduct in a very able and spirited manner.

Lord North. I am much indebted to my learned friend, the Attorney-general, near me, for the very favourable sentiments he has this day expressed of my public services, much more, I fear, than I have pretensions to. On that subject he has perhaps spoke with the partiality of a friend; on others, he has, I presume, given his opinion without any such bias. But, how much soever I may be obliged to the learned gentleman, I cannot help rising, on the present occasion, earnestly wishing to vindicate my character against the general and specific accusations made by the hon. gentleman over the way (Mr. Fox,) and likewise to assure that honourable gentleman, that my present situation, sentiments, and intentions, will not permit me to accept of those friendly dispositions which he has been so kind as to mix with the general charges. I allude to the admonitions he has given to me for the regulation of my future political conduct. His charges, being general and unqualified, deserve some answer. He has stated them with his usual ability. He has pressed them with his wonted eloquence. However unequal I may be to the honourable gentleman in these two respects, I must not therefore decline the vindication of my character, if I am conscious that the justice of my cause will bear me out. Without that support, I am convinced of my own inability; with that support, I have nothing to fear from the honourable gentleman's eloquence and ingenuity.

The hon. gentleman has travelled through the whole of my ministerial conduct, and candidly imputes all the neglects and blunders of administration, as he calls them, to me. By his account, I have enough of my own to answer for, without being compelled to bear the blame due to others: but I will tell that gentleman, that I do not mean to fly from that share of responsibility attached to my office, nor from the general responsibility which I am bound to with others, as one of his majesty's confidential servants. If the honourable gentleman, which his speech would indicate, supposes me to be first, or 'sole minister,' I do assure him he is mistaken. I know of no such minister in this country, and do therefore hope the honourable gentleman will consider me in two lights, namely, as acting at the head of a very important department, where I acknowledge I am solely answerable for whatever is transacted, as as acting in concert with others in his majesty's confidential councils.

The honourable gentleman has gone a great way back, no less than to the whole of my conduct since I got connected with the board at which I have at present the honour to preside. I found the affairs of this country in great confusion, and the nation in a ferment (alluding to the affair of

the Middlesex election. I took a share in government when embarrassed by a strong factious opposition, whom I thought, as I do still, that they acted upon mistaken or wrong motives. I assisted in maintaining government, and if the clamours current at that time were not silenced, they were rendered ineffectual to answer the purposes for which they were raised.

The great and glorious victories of the late war, and our confessed and decided superiority on the ocean, created us many enemies, and an alarm in the other Powers of Europe, and, if not enmity, at least coolness. France and Spain suffering under the disgrace of successive defeats, were mortified and filled with resentments, and looking forward to retaliation. The eyes of the rest of Europe were drawn from the usual object of their jealousy, the house of Bourbon, thus fallen and humbled, towards our growing greatness. The system of Europe at the time admitted of no continental alliances, for to what end could they have been directed? The powers of the North were friendly inclined, and nothing at that period gave any reason to counteract any probable or possible measures which might be entered into by the House of Bourbon.

Such was the state and disposition of Europe when America unjustly, and without provocation, resisted the constitutional claims of this country, and refused to pay that obedience which it was bound to render upon every principle of justice; nay, I might go further, and add, upon every motive of interest and advantage.

Under the circumstances I have described, we were obliged to enter into a contest with our rebellious subjects. I shall neither take blame to myself, nor impute any to others; but before we had it in our power to enforce legal government, France, contrary to every assurance, and every principle of justice and good faith, traitorously interfered in the internal government of the British empire, and had the insolence not only to prescribe the conduct we should observe towards our own subjects, but, by declaring the colonies independent, endeavoured to sever a third part of the empire, and wrest it out of our hands.

The honourable gentleman says, why not resign at this, why not resign at that, why not resign at another period? I will tell the honourable gentlemen why I neither did, nor could resign. I was always determined never to resign so long as his majesty thought fit to accept of my poor services, and till I could do it with honour. Could I have resigned with honour when America first resisted? I answer no. Could I have resigned with honour in the prosecution of the American war, while the event of that war was yet depending? No. Could I have resigned with honour when France interfered, and acknowledged American independency? Most certainly not. And ought I to resign at this period, or could I do it with honour to myself, or discharge my duty to my country, now that we have the united force of the House of Bourbon to contend with? I am persuaded I could not. My language has always been uniformly the same, never to resign, till a person was found out to succeed me. I have not heard that person yet pointed out, nor do I know him. I am well convinced that many persons of abilities, infinitely superior to mine, could be found. I know no man more fit in some respects, than the honourable gentleman himself; but his abilities, so far as they respect me, are out of the present question. He and his friends think differently from me on matters of very essential importance. I hope I have as great a reverence for the constitution as that gentleman; but his ideas are not perhaps exactly consonant to mine on that subject. I am for supporting the just and constitutional prerogatives of the Crown, and the rights of Parliament, according to the best of my own judgment; and upon those opinions I must continue to act, and can never consequently consent to call any set of men, be they whom they may, as far as my feeble voice can reach, of whose political doctrines I do not approve. The good of my country, and my own honour, therefore, will not permit me to follow the honourable gentleman's advice, and subscribe to his opinion, that this is the proper time for me to resign.

The honourable gentleman, after reprobating the whole of my public conduct, is pleased to hold several strong inducements to me to retire from public business. He offers me a full indemnity for all my past crimes and transgressions, as a public man; for which I am greatly indebted to him, though, unfortunately, I cannot, or will not, follow the advice thus given.

He desires me to retire with the plunder I have amassed. [Mr. Fox. Not plunder, but fortune.] He says, in order to save his country, in which my resignation is included, that he would consent to let me, though a state criminal, escape with impunity; but he has coupled this very generous offer with a threat. He added, if I should not retire after this wholesome and friendly warning, that I must expect, in case of future disasters, to be brought to public judgment, and to exemplary and condign punishment.

The honourable gentleman's advice is generous and friendly; his threat is accompanied with openness, and is candid and manly. He has given me my option, and he will permit me to take it. But, in the first place, as I am conscious of no crime, I cannot, from any motive of common sense, or common prudence, accept of the proffered indemnity; neither can I, for the same reason, fear a public trial, or the consequence of guilt, the threatened punishment denounced, in order to terrify me into a resignation.

On the contrary, there is nothing at a proper time I more ardently desire than a public trial; nor any thing I less fear than public punishment. I have been publicly accused in this House, in the face of the nation; justice requires that I should be indulged with an opportunity of exculpating myself. I shall insist upon the exercise of that justice, I hope I shall not be refused: I shall and must be tried, be the event of the present measures what they may. So that however well-intended the honourable gentleman's offer may have been, his favour of indemnity and impunity would amount to actual punishment, and his threats of future trial would be to me the greatest favour it is in his power to confer.

The hon. gentleman has, indeed, held me forth in a new point of view this day. He presumes that France, Spain, and I, are the only foes this country has at present to combat. The

people

people of America are our ſtedfaſt friends, and were I removed from my preſent ſituation, a perfect unanimity, he ſays, would take place immediately, and every heart and hand in the kingdom would inſtantly unite in the common defence, and in inflicting that ſpecies of chaſtiſement on the whole Houſe of Bourbon, which it has ſo juſtly merited, for its perfidious and ambitious conduct.

I wiſh I was as well convinced of the truth of this opinion as the honourable gentleman. I do aſſure him, if I was, the former power and glory of this country would be ſoon reſtored, and upon terms which would appear to me extremely cheap: I mean my immediate reſignation, and the conſequent welfare and proſperity of my country. Nay, I would make real ſacrifices, in order to procure ſo deſirable an event: I would inſtantly apply for baniſhment, and while I lamented, or rather felt, in ſome unguarded moment, for my immediate ſituation, I ſhould be a thouſand times over-repaid in the luxurious reflection, that by my proſcription I had purchaſed the ſalvation of my country, and reſtored it once more to its former ſtate and dignity.

However, to return to the mere matter of reſignation, I beg leave to impreſs theſe facts on the honourable gentleman. It is well known that I accepted of my preſent ſituation with great reluctance; that I have remained in it much againſt my own judgment and liking; that I feel in the ſame manner, at the inſtant I am ſpeaking; and when the period arrives, that I can reſign with honour to myſelf, and conſiſtent with the duty I owe to my ſovereign and my country, I ſhall quit my preſent office with ſingular ſatisfaction.

The honourable gentleman has ſpoke of the fortune which he preſumes I have amaſſed ſince my entering into office. I thought it was plundered; but I beg the honourable gentleman's pardon, for he has explained it otherwiſe. Another honourable gentleman, over the way, ſaid yeſterday evening in debate, that the Britiſh cabinet had been bought and ſold; ſo far as the charge applies to pecuniary matters, a very few words will, I truſt, ſatisfy the Houſe.

When I came into office my private fortune was not very conſiderable; and I can affirm, be it what it might then, whenever I quit my preſent ſituation, now, or at any future period, I ſhall not be richer: That, I preſume, if my aſſertion gains credit, is a full anſwer to the amaſſing a fortune, ſo far as the charge may be ſuppoſed to affect or be applicable to me, of the Britiſh Cabinet having been bought and ſold.

The honourable gentleman has laboured a great deal to ſhew how culpable miniſters have been for not ſecuring alliances on the Continent; for my part, as applicable to our inſular ſituation, and the general ſtate of Europe, I was not able to perceive, that any eligible alliance preſented itſelf in Europe, but one with Ruſſia, and, if matters had not ſuddenly preſented an unexpected appearance, an alliance of that kind might probably have taken place. The ſituation of affairs was this: an armiſtice, or truce had taken place between Ruſſia and the Porte. While the final ſettlement of the reſpective claims of the two courts was depending, it was the intereſt of Ruſſia to ſtand well with the court of London, on account of Great Britain having it in her power to give her ſuccour and protection in the Mediterranean. In this ſtate of affairs, the French miniſter at Conſtantinople was fixed upon as the common mediator between the negociating powers. The conſequence of this mediation between the Porte and the court of Peterſburgh was a final adjuſtment of all their differences. The court of Peterſburgh, having no further point to carry in the Mediterranean, had no motives to enter into an alliance with the court of Great-Britain, which might again, perhaps, from ſecret engagements between France and the Porte, involve her in another war with the laſt-mentioned Power.

I have only one word more to add, and that is reſpecting the diſtribution of our force. The honourable gentleman has condemned in the lump and detail. I do not pretend to oppoſe my opinion to that of profeſſional men, but as far as I am able to determine, it appears to me, uninſtructed and uninformed as I am, that neglecting our diſtant dependencies would amount to a ſurrender of all our diſtant poſſeſſions, the clear conſequence of which muſt be that of our being ſhut up in this iſland, merely to reſiſt conqueſt and foreign dominion. I preſume no honourable gentleman preſent would wiſh to riſque every thing upon ſo hazardous an event; it can, therefore, in my apprehenſion, require very little argument to prove, that we ſhould not, in the early ſtages of a trying conteſt, adopt meaſures, which, if proper in any exigency, ought not to be reſorted to only in the laſt extremity.

His lordſhip purſued this argument for ſome time; ſaid, that the land force, militia and regulars, was equal to the defence of the iſland; and, inſtead of deſpondency, that our force in America, ſhould France and Spain endeavour to preſerve a ſuperiority in Europe, held out fair proſpects of ſucceſs; if not, that we ſhould be able to ſpare ſufficient detachments to ſecure an equality, if not a ſuperiority, in that part of the world.

Lord George Gordon, Mr. T. Townſhend, Sir William Meredith, and Sir G. Yonge ſpoke in the debate, that was cloſed by a motion for committing the bill, which was carried unanimouſly.

(To be continued.)

Iriſh Parliamentary Intelligence. *(Continued from page 224.)*

Friday, November 19, 1779.

ORDER of the day was read for a committee of the whole Houſe, to take into conſideration heads of a bill for the relief of his majeſty's loyal ſubjects, the proteſtant deſenters of this kingdom.

Sir Richard Johnſton ſaid an hon. member was abſent, who intended to give every aid in his power to the bill, and that he expected the gentleman would be able to attend the Houſe on Friday next; he then moved, that the Houſe ſhould on Friday next, reſolve itſelf into a committee of the whole Houſe, to take the heads of a bill into conſideration.

Which was ordered accordingly.

20.] The Houſe ſat in committee, J. Monck Maſon, Eſq; in the chair.

Went through the public accounts, in the courſe of which it having appeared that there was

an annual deficiency in the revenue of upwards of 300,000l. and it being urged by Mr. Foster, that some mode must be adopted to prevent such an increasing weight of arrear, as must at length bring the nation to a state of bankruptcy—it called the attention of

Mr. Grattan, who said, he did not know of any possible mode which could be adopted for this purpose, in the present hour of calamity, but letting the servants of the crown, bear their part of the burthen, in appropriating their salaries to the more essential purposes of the nation. That they could not think of entering into a matter of such consequence, until the grand question was determined, whether, we should have a Free Trade or not?

Mr. Forster said, if the salaries of all the servants of the crown, judges, &c. were suffered to go towards the end pointed out by the hon. member, it would not answer the end, as it did not amount to much more than 100,000l. That therefore something else must be thought of, to accomplish so desirable a point.

Sir Lucius O'Brien concurred in the sentiments of both gentlemen, and said, that even the benefits which must result from a Free Trade, would be gradual, and not immediately remove the difficulties we labour under.

The Speaker having resumed the chair,

Read his excellency the lord lieutenant's answer to the House, for their address on the late tumult.

Mr. Fitzgibbon moved, that the proper officer do lay before the House an account of the several writs of scire facias which have been issued in the cause of the crown against the late teller of the exchequer, and the proceedings had thereon.

Mr. F. Flood said, let the intent be what it may, whether for the public service, or to gratify any other passion, he did not mean to oppose his motion. He would be glad the House and the Public were informed of the right hon. baronet's conduct, as executor of the late teller of the exchequer, whose ashes he hoped would have been suffered to rest quiet. He said, he was surprized that a motion tending to oppression, in times of real calamity and distress, could have originated from his friend. This was not a time for acrimony and invidious charges. That the report made by the crown solicitor was vindictive and argumentative, who should have stated facts, and not decided upon them. That the right hon. baronet had already paid off one-half of the late teller's debt, and that there is an ample fund remaining of effects which are not easy to be converted to cash in times of universal distress.

The Attorney General said, as the late teller of the exchequer's affairs had required an investigation, he could not be silent on the abilities of the solicitor of the casual revenue for conducting such a matter. If, in the course of human events, philosophers, poets, historians, physicians, painters, and architects, have entered the lists of fame individually, he could scarcely find language sufficient to express his idea of the man who centers the perfection of all these attributes in himself! The lively, the ingenious solicitor of the casual revenue, the paragon of poets, and the most able of law agents: As he felt himself unable to the task of doing him justice, he only wished to be possessed of that gentleman's poetical abilities, to enable him to pronounce his just eulogium.

Mr. Fitzgibbon said, that the hon. baronet, as executor to the late teller of the exchequer, in order to keep the money due to the crown in his pocket as long as possible, had made use of the common low practice pursued by the most pettifogging law agents, which, in the term of the courts, is called *a dilatory plea*, in order to evade the writs of scire facias issued against the assets of the late teller of the exchequer for the sum of 42,000l. due; which 42,000l. the defaulter still keeps in his pocket, while, at the same time, the nation was obliged to pay the usurious interest of 7 and a-half per cent. for 300,000l.

Sir Henry Cavendish rising, said, though he meant not to oppose any inquiry whatever, yet he intreated the indulgence of the House to a few words, and though he was not so happy in oratorial abilities as the hon. gentleman who had spoke last, yet his words, though they might be awkwardly delivered, should contain nothing but truth.

He began by observing, That in his opinion, the gentleman had not acted with him in that candid manner usually practised in parliamentary inquiries, in which a member of the House is concerned, of previously apprizing the member herewith. He then said, he could easily shew, and it would be soon proved, that the reporter of the proceedings against the late teller, had stated them in a false blundering manner; that as to his having in his pocket the money due to the crown, he denied it, the assertion was not grounded on fact; nor was there more truth in what his good friends, the news-printers asserted, that he was a pensioner from government for 2700l. a year, being the interest of money due to the crown, which he kept in his hands, and also for the annual income of the estates which had been purchased with the public money, as he could make it appear to a demonstration, that he had not any of this money in his pocket; that the total produce of his late father's estates, and interests of money paid him since he entered upon his executorship, did not amount to more than between two and 3000l. per annum, which was less than the money he actually paid yearly for interests due by the assets; so that instead of being money in pocket, he was a considerable sum out of pocket; and lastly, that however when sums of money now suing for would come in, the assets would be sufficient to discharge all demands, as he expected they would produce 94000l.

Mr. Fitzgibbon replied, that the hon. baronet had himself admitted he was a public defaulter, and that the assets were sufficient to liquidate the debt; and though the baronet did not now put any thing into his pocket, he ultimately WOULD, as a residuary legatee to his father; for the interests of the 42,000l. he owed the public, was, as long as he could by shifts put off the payment, accumulating for HIS pocket. He then moved, "That the proper officer lay before the House a return of the several payments made by the executor of the late teller of the exchequer."

Ordered accordingly; as also that Gorges Edmond Howard, Esq; attend the House on Monday next.

The House then adjourned to Monday.

22.] Mr. Gorges Lowther complained of the many evils which have enſued from the iniquitous combination of the ſaleſmaſters and butchers of this city, whereby an artificial want was often created here, and the graziers were condemned to encounter hardſhips, which muſt in the end terminate in their ruin, if not removed by the interpoſition of parliament.

The Speaker recommended heads of a bill to be brought in, for the better regulation of the buſineſs of butchers and ſaleſmaſters.

Mr. Dillon corroborated the repreſentations of the hon. member, in regard to the abuſes committed by ſaleſmaſters and butchers, and recommended a committee of enquiry, in order to furniſh ſufficient matter to ground the ſaid heads of a bill on.

Mr. O'Hara ſaid he wiſhed, as the preſent meeting of parliament had proceeded in all buſineſs hitherto with ſuch harmony of opinion, that they could maintain an equal unanimity on Thurſday next. That whatever the queſtion may be, it ſhould be ſingle, that gentlemen may underſtand exactly the buſineſs of the day. A reduction of expences was alſo neceſſary; as it muſt be evident, that though we voted but a ſix months money bill, yet muſt conſider the uſual arrear, and that we muſt incur an increaſe of debt before the ſix months elapſe. A four months bill might anſwer beſt, ſhould even the Britiſh parliament be inclined to grant a free trade. He therefore thought a bill from the 25th of November to the 25th of March, the proper time, ſince it appears that, at all events, a ſhort money bill is expedient.

The order of the day was then read, that Gorges Edmond Howard, Elq; be examined at the bar.

Mr. Fitzgibbon ſaid, that as ſeveral matters of the utmoſt conſequence were now depending, he would poſtpone entering further into the buſineſs concerning the money due to the crown by the late teller of the exchequer, until after the Chriſtmas receſs, and if in the interim the repreſentative of the late teller, made ſuch diſpoſitions as were ſatisfactory to the public, he would entirely drop any further enquiry.

Sir Henry Cavendiſh then moved that the order of the day be diſcharged, which was done accordingly, and the Houſe adjourned.

(To be continued.)

POETRY.

Paſtoral II.

[*For the Firſt ſee December Mag. page* 704.]

BEHOLD the ſweet banks of the grove,
Whoſe flowrets enamell'd the green;
Far away with Eliza they rove,
And their beauties no longer are ſeen.

The clear gliding ſtreams that did flow,
In numbers harmonious along,
No more their enchantments beſtow,
Or gently keep pace with the ſong.

All blaſted the woodbines appear,
Their verdures are faded away,
And no more ſhall the jeſſamine here,
Its wide-ſpreading branches diſplay.

While the ſwelling round tears quickly fall,
As his woes no kind ſolace cou'd find,
Reflection, with pain to recall,
By a willow young Strephon reclin'd.

As trembles the note of the lyre,
When touch'd if neglectedly ſtrung,
In plaintive weak murmurs expire,
The faultering notes from his tongue.

To calm his rack'd boſom he try'd,
In ſorrow, eſſay'd oft in vain,
Alternate, dull echo reply'd,
And return'd his ſad wail back again.

O ye zephyrs, who ſportively play,
Your wantons give o'er, and draw nigh,
On ſwift, fleeting pinions convey
To my charmer each tender breath'd ſigh.

Then fly nimbly, and tell the dear maid,
That for ever I've bade her adieu:
Strephon's love, it will ne'er be betray'd,
But ſtill will prove conſtant and true.

O ye ſongſters, who fill'd the wide air,
As you warbled your notes from each ſpray,
When hither I led my fond fair,
Say, ſay, whither now do you ſtray?

O forſake not your wonted retreat,
Each ſhade it invokes your return;
When you chaunted, my bliſs was compleat,
Now ſympathize with me, and mourn.

But Eliza, 'twas ſhe cou'd inſpire,
With raptures your loud ſwelling ſong;
For her, you aſſembled the choir,
And hail'd her approaches along.

Be ye heedful then whither you fly,
Return, and pray ceaſe for to rove,
If you catch but a glance of her eye,
Farewell to the grot and the grove.

And ye ſwains who oft trip o'er the dew,
Of her artleſs attractions beware,
If you ſhou'd the dear Sylvan purſue,
No hopes, can you find, but deſpair.

For the fair one, where-ever ſhe goes,
All nature enflames with deſire,
And, as ſure will ſhe blaſt the repoſe,
Of the youth, who but dares to admire.

P. H——y.

To Collin Mountain.

TO Collin as my eye-balls turn,
Again my glowing breaſt does burn,
I feel again his peaky top,
Into my heart ſweet comfort drop,
And ſeize my ſenſe, and fire my ſoul,
And charm and captivate me whole.
Sweet Collin of the famous well,
What mountain doſt thou not excel!
Thou art to me, if others will,
Parnaſſus, or a Cooper's Hill.
Parnaſſus, Collin, it is ſaid,
Innumerable poets made:
High-ſounding Homer did inſpire,
With ſuch diſtinguiſhable fire,
As did him, like a whirlwind, bear,
Through ocean, earth, and through the air,
To ſuch perfection, as to be
Of nature an epitome.

Denham to never-dying praiſe
In Britain, Cooper's Hill did raiſe.
Renown, like theirs, a better bard
From Collin Mountain might reward:
Superior joys, ſuperior hill,
At any rate, thou doſt inſtil:
And what is fame, that thing ſo clear,
When thou, ſweet mountain, doſt appear?
Methinks now, in this genial hour,
Some Oread, ſome poetic power,
Conveys me, as I would incline,
To ſome inſpiring ſpot of thine,
Some fort, or bulwark, which 'tis ſaid,
The Danes againſt the Iriſh made,
In days of yore; a lawleſs band
Againſt the natives of the land.
No ſhapely trees within its rife,
Unbroken by the plough it lies,
The cattle ſeldom in it feed,
Few birds among its branches breed,
And Sunday lovers never will
Within it come, for fear of ill.
Nor will the ſchool-boy often here,
In queſt of ſylvan game appear;
Suppoſe he ſhould, before his eyes
The fabulous hobgoblins riſe,
He runs, he ſwims upon the wind,
And feels the fairy faſt behind.
Yet here the hind, by viſions told
Of hidden ore, and pots of gold,
Will often dig, and often think,
He hears the maſſy vaſes chink,
When for his toil, his hand will gripe
Some fragments of a Daniſh pipe.
Here too the hoary-headed ſire
Will often to his god retire,
And beat his breaſt, and lift his eyes,
And nothing view but vice ariſe.
Hail to the place, with pious dread
My honeſt muſe is hither led,
To ſprinkle with a tear the ground
That wraps the ancient Iriſh round.
Methink's I ſee them haſten down,
With Boromy of high renown,
And ſweep along the crimſon plains,
And thunder on the dauntleſs Danes,
And up the hoſtile fort advance,
And fall upon the pointed lance.
Methinks I ſee the trench below,
Brimful of bloody vitals flow.
Methinks I hear the abſent fair,
With piercing ſorrows fill the air,
And ſhout along the bleaky hills,
And weep beſide the ſwelling rills.
Methinks I ſee the glowing bard,
Amid the fight his fame regard,
The better thence to treat of war,
And paint to life the craſhing car,
With vivid truth each line inſpire,
And ſing with ſpirit and with fire.
Such were the ſcenes, in days of yore,
Our great forefathers bravely bore,
They fought, they fell to leave us free,
And for this freedom what do we?
It is a ſhame, it is a ſin,
To thwart the monitor within,
It is what no word can deſcribe,
To barter freedom for a bribe.

Hilliſborough. J. H.

Lovely Nancy.

BEAUTEOUS the bloom upon the fragrant roſe,
When firſt it opes its foliage to the day;
So delicate the tinge this flow'r then ſhows,
Enamour'd zephyrs with its leaves ſoft play;
But if for equal colour you wou'd ſeek,
You'll find it glowing on my Nancy's cheek.

Melliſluous juice the little courting bee,
That nolly rifler of the full-blown roſe,
Sips as he kiſſes; whilſt with eager glee,
From leaf to leaf on buzzing wings he goes:
But not the honey which the bee thus ſips,
Excels the ſweets upon my Nancy's lips.

The Roſe, fair empreſs of the flow'ry green,
Her perſon's guarded by a thorny band;
Whilſt Nancy, both of love and beauty queen,
A hoſt of Cupids has at her command.
The roſe's thorns may give our fingers ſmart,
But Nancy's Cupids wound us to the heart.

Solitude.

YE lofty mountains, where eternal ſnows
Like Atlas ſeem to prop the diſtant ſkies;
While ſhelter'd by your high and ample brows
All Nature's beauties feaſt my raviſh'd eyes:
And far beneath me o'er the diſtant plain
The thunders break, and rattling tempeſts reign.

Here when Aurora with her chearful beam
And roſy bluſhes marks approaching day;
Oft do I walk along the purling ſtream,
And ſee the bleating flocks around me ſtray:
The woods, the rocks, each charm that ſtrikes my ſight,
Fill my whole breaſt with innocent delight.

Here daily dancing on the verdant ground
The chearful ſhepherds join their flute and voice;
While through the groves the woodland ſongs reſound,
And fill th' untroubled mind with peaceful joys.
Muſic and love inſpire the vocal plain,
Alone the turtle tunes her plaintive ſtrain.

Here the ſoft turf invites my wearied head
On Nature's lap to undiſturb'd repoſe;
Here gently laid to reſt, each care is fled;
Peace and content my happy eyelids cloſe.
Ye golden flatt'ring dreams of State adieu!
Peace here is found—anxiety with you.

Abſtracted from the tumults of the Great,
Craft and ambition can deceive no more!
Beneath theſe ſhades I find a ſafe retreat,
From envy's rage; ſecure from fortune's pow'r;
Here call the actions of paſt ages o'er,
Or Truth's immortal ſource alone explore.

Here far from all the buſy world's alarms,
I prove in peace the Muſe's ſacred leiſure;
No cares within, no diſtant ſound of arms,
Break my repoſe, or interrupt my pleaſure.
Fortune and Fame, deceitful forms adieu!
The world's a trifle far beneath my view.

Paris,

Paris, April 13.

SOME further eſſential alterations in the management of the king's finances are much talked of. Inſtead of 48 receivers general of the finances, there are to be henceforth but 24, which number Mr. Neckar thinks ſufficient for the ſervice.

All poſſible œconomy, compatible with the dignity of the royal family, is ſucceſſively introduced into the king's, the queen's, and all the princes' and princeſſes' houſhold. On the firſt inſt. the tables of the houſhold, ſtewards of Monſieur, and the Count d'Artois's houſhold were ſuppreſſed, which will in each create a ſaving of 300,000 livres per ann.

Stockholm, April 4. Our court having accepted the propoſitions made by the empreſs of Ruſſia, to act in concert with other neutral powers for the protection of the free commerce and navigation of their ſubjects, has ſent orders to Carlſcrone to fit out the following men of war, viz. the Prince Charles Frederic, the States of the kingdom, and the King Frederic, of 60 guns each; and the Prince Charles of 50 guns, with the frigates the Prince Charles, the Hoecken, and the Poſtlion. The like orders have been ſent to Gothenbourg, for the fitting out the Uplande, the Black Eagle, and the Jarranis of 60 guns each.

Madrid, March 14. By our laſt letters from the Havannah we learn, that there were in that port 14 ſhips of war and 4900 men ready to embark on an expedition, the object of which is not yet known.

Two of our Corſairs have carried into Barcelona five rich prizes, one of which had on board 18,000 guineas, that were deſtined for Port Mahon.

AMERICA.

The New York Royal American Gazette of March 28, *brings the following intereſting intelligence.*

Charleſtown, February 9.

THURSDAY ſe'nnight the Providence and Ranger continental frigates, with the Eagle tender, returned to the bar from a cruiſe off Tybee; where, on Monday and Tueſday they diſcovered five Britiſh ſhips at anchor, having the appearance of men of war, and eight other ſhips under ſail. The above mentioned frigates have ſent into this port two large ſloops from New York, bound for Georgia, which they had taken, having on board fourteen officers and paſſengers, and twelve non-commiſſioned officers and privates of lord Cathcart's light dragoons, and a quantity of horſe furniture. It ſeems they are a part of the ſame ſcattered fleet with which the brig Lady Croſby ſailed from New York on the 23d of December, with admiral Arbuthnot, conſiſting of 140 ſail, 97 whereof were men of war, tranſports, &c. the reſt light victuallers returning to Europe, and would probably be conveyed by the Robuſte of 74, and the Romulus of 44 guns. The information we have received of the number of troops embarked in this fleet, and of the general officers who commanded them, vary ſo much that it is yet impoſſible to give our readers ſatisfactory accounts on theſe heads. None place their number below 8000, but ſome raiſe them as high as 11,000; allagtes that Sir Henry Clinton or Lord Cornwallis is with them, but it ſeems moſt probable that Sir Henry is the general. We are alſo told that 1400 horſes were embarked in the fleet, but that it is not probable they have ſaved 300, the bad weather the fleet met with having obliged moſt of the ſhips to throw them overboard, one of the ſloops brought in having ſaved only one out of thirty-one. On the paſſage the priſoners ſay they ſaw a ſhip's bottom upwards.

Baltimore, March 7. A gentleman who arrived on Sunday evening from Charleſtown, South Carolina, which he left the 10th ult. informs us, that on the 12th, in the vicinity of that capital, he heard the alarm guns fired, announcing the approach of the long expected Britiſh enemy; and was afterwards aſſured by a gentleman, but a few hours from Charleſtown, that the enemy had entered North Ediſto Inlet, about 40 miles from that place, with 45 or 50 tranſports, and that a body of troops, ſuppoſed to be commanded by Sir Henry Clinton, or earl Cornwallis, has ſince been landed in Wockmalaw Iſland, oppoſite Stony Ferry about 25 miles from the capital before mentioned; that the further progreſs of the enemy had been checked by the ſeaſonable appearance of a galley or gallies, which had been diſpatched by general Lincoln, from Charleſtown, to interrupt that important paſſage. The ſame gentleman adds, that the garriſon of Charleſtown appeared determined to defend that place to the laſt extremity; for which purpoſe, they were making all poſſible preparations by land and water; and that 5000 men were ready to man their formidable lines, at a minute's warning.

Another gentleman, who arrived here the preceding evening from Peterſburgh, in Virginia, adviſes, that on Sunday the 27th ult. an officer of col. Baylor's dragoons arrived there expreſs from Charleſtown (in two weeks) with orders from general Scott, to come forward with the troops under his command with all poſſible diſpatch, in conſequence of the approach of a formidable body of the enemy for the ſiege of that place. Our informant ſays he converſed with the officer, who told him, that the day he left Charleſtown the enemy had landed 6000 men within 15 miles of the town, that the Americans, at the moment of his departure, were ſaid to be engaged with them; and that he met general Hogan, with his brigade, within 50 miles of Charleſtown.

Hague, April 23. We hear that the province of Gueldres has determined to grant unlimited convoys, and at the ſame time to refuſe the ſuccours demanded by Great Britain; by this means the Seven United Provinces are actually unanimous on that object.

Paris, April 21. The chamber of accounts have, by the king's orders, regiſtered on the 18th of this month, the edict which ſuppreſſes the 48 officers of receivers general of the finances, and inſtitutes a company of 12 of theſe receivers to fill up their places to the year 1787, and perform all the functions of the officers ſuppreſſed; they are to depoſit in the royal treaſury one million each, and be bound for the caſhier, who, on their preſentation, will be entruſted with the public money.

From the Camp at St. Roch, April 6. The enemy are ſtill augmenting their fortifications, exerciſing their troops, and planting cannon on the heights. They have not fired a few days paſt; and have ſent us back 303 of our priſoners in return for a like number of theirs which we had ſent them. The laſt day of March the 4th battalion of Spaniſh guards entered the camp, and the 6th battalion of Walloon guards arrived here the 1ſt of this month.

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

LONDON.

May 1. THE Defiance man of war, capt. Jacobs, of 64 guns, is loſt in the attempt to get over the bar of Charleſtown harbour; and four tranſports have met with the like fate, in the ſame place. The town has been regularly, as well as ſtrongly fortified, under the direction of ſome French engineers. Beſides a ſtrong garriſon in the town, there is an army of ſix thouſand men, lying ſtrongly entrenched, at a ſmall diſtance from it. Fort Sullivan, on Sullivan's iſland, where Sir Henry Clinton was repulſed in July 1776, and which commands one ſide of the harbour, has not been attacked. Upon the whole it is obvious, the Americans intend to make a vigorous defence; and that if Sir Henry Clinton perſeveres, as in all probability he will, it will coſt a great deal of blood.

Extract of a Letter from Paris, April 14.

"Our good allies the Spaniards have been peculiarly unfortunate in the loſs of their ſhips ſince the commencement of hoſtilities with the Engliſh. They have loſt in the whole ten ſhips of the line, beſides ſmaller veſſels, viz. five were taken by admiral Rodney; the St. Dominique was blown up; two were wrecked in the bay of Cadiz after the engagement; the Poderoſo ſunk in the open ſea; and the St. Joſeph of 70 guns, belonging to Don Gaſton's ſquadron, with a frigate of the ſame nation, being driven out of port very lately in a ſtorm, were loſt between Bertaume and Le Conquet."

Extract of a Letter from New York, March 24.

"Laſt Sunday a ſchooner arrived here in 28 days from Barbadoes. On her paſſage ſhe ſpoke with his majeſty's frigate, Pallas, which had captured a very large and valuable ſhip bound from Old Spain for Carthagena; her cargo conſiſted of 3000 barrels of gunpowder, with a variety of other warlike ſtores and goods. The Leoſtoffe, which was cruiſing in company with the Pallas, parted with her the night before ſhe diſcovered the Spaniſh ſhip, the commander of which was formerly a pirate, and ſwore he never would ſtrike. The action was obſtinate, and when the Spaniard found his ſhip ſhattered to that degree that he could not continue the action, he attempted to blow her up, but was prevented by the crew, who prudently hauled down the colours, and ſecured him until he was conducted on board the Pallas."

Extract of a Letter from Amſterdam, March 6.

"A placart has been publiſhed here, recalling to their own country all the ſeamen belonging to the ſtates of Holland that may be employed in the ſervice of foreign powers, whether in the naval or mercantile account; the latter end of April is only given thoſe to return that are in Europe, but a longer time is ſet down for thoſe that are in the Eaſt, or Weſt Indies, Africa, &c. &c. The above muſt be acknowledged as a proof of the intention of the Dutch to fit out a large fleet the enſuing ſpring.

CHRONICLE.

2.] We learn by letters from Ruſſia, that the French have a prevailing intereſt at court, and by their intrigues cauſed the late manifeſto to be publiſhed; the king of Pruſſia has ſent a remonſtrance full of friendſhip and menace. 1ſt. That his Pruſſian majeſty will aid the empreſs in ſuppreſſing all her enemies. 2d. If the czarina ſhall accede to any new treaty with any of the European powers, without exerting her influence to bring about peace to Great Britain, the king will deem ſuch treaty as an infraction and breach of public tranquillity; this remonſtrance is ſaid to be brought about by the interference of prince Ferdinand.

Extract of a Letter from Coventry, April 27.

"Sunday ſe'nnight, about noon, a moſt dreadful fire happened at Drayton, near Abington, occaſioned, it is ſaid, by ſome wood aſhes having been thrown out behind a houſe adjoining to the Wheat Sheaf, near the turnpike, which unhappily kindling up, ſet fire to ſome hawm, and the blaze aſcending to the thatch, the wind being at that time very briſk, nearly to Weſt, and in a direction parallel with the ſtreet, where the edifices of all kinds are thatched with ſtraw, the conflagration ſoon became very rapid, inſomuch that the flames extended themſelves near half a mile in fifteen minutes;—ſome of the inhabitants, towards the lower extremity of the place, who, upon hearing the cry of fire, ran to the aſſiſtance of their neighbours, had the deplorable misfortune to ſee their own habitations on fire before they could poſſibly get back;—and in about two hours thirty-five dwelling houſes, twenty-four barns, fourteen wheat ricks, with all the hay ricks, the ſtabling, &c. &c. were levelled with the ground. Had this dreadful calamity happened in the night, the greateſt part of the inhabitants muſt inevitably have periſhed;—one poor woman was ſo much ſcorched that ſhe died early next morning;—one valuable mare, a couple of hogs, with a few calves, were conſumed, and the horſes and other cattle, though at mid-day, were with great difficulty got away from the ſtables and farm-yards. The church is happily preſerved, notwithſtanding the houſes adjoining the church yard are totally conſumed, and here and there a houſe ſeems to have almoſt miraculouſly eſcaped; one in particular, where the man and his ſon, nearly ſuffocated with ſmoke, having got upon ladders at the windward end of the building, with great reſolution beat off the flakes of fire ſucceſſively as they came, and wonderfully prevented the church, as well as the houſe, from being conſumed. What is rather ſingular, it ſeems this town was reduced to aſhes exactly forty years before, it being then burned down on the 5th of April, old ſtile, (the ſpring of the hard froſt) at which time the very ſame houſe eſcaped. The loſs ſuſtained by one farmer is ſuppoſed to be about fifteen hundred pounds; and the whole damage, at a rude gueſs, to be as many thouſands.

4.] Letters

4.] Letters received from Paris on Tueſday mention, that a report prevails, that general Sir Henry Clinton had carried Charleſtown, &c. by ſtorm; the grenadiers and light infantry of the army, and a body of loyaliſts, forming the ſtorming parties; and that they entered at three different places at the ſame time; that the ſlaughter was very great on both ſides, as the breaches were obſtinately defended

5.] Tueſday night, about nine o'clock, Sir John Elliot was attacked in a poſt chaiſe near Kent-ſtreet, by a ſingle highwayman, who preſented a piſtol, and demanded his money. Sir John told him that he was prepared, and bid him keep his diſtance; but the highwayman perſiſting, Sir John fired a blunderbuſs, and ſhot off one of his arms: the fellow dropped, cried out murder, but begged for mercy. Sir John aſſured him he had full ſatisfaction, and ſhould never appear againſt him: he then took from him a pair of piſtols, and left him in the road.

8.] The king has been pleaſed to order letters patent to be paſſed under the great ſeal of the kingdom of Ireland, containing his majeſty's grants of the dignity of a baronet of the ſaid kingdom, unto the following gentlemen, and to their heirs male, viz

Frederick Flood, of Newtown Ormond, in the county of Kilkenny, Eſq; and

Robert Waller, of Newport, in the county of Tipperary, Eſq.

10.] The laſt letters from the Gold Coaſt of Africa, mention, that one of the out-forts named Succondee, was attacked ſome time before by a French frigate of 40 guns, who anchored in the bay, within muſket ſhot of the fort, which was in a ruinous ſtate, with a few pieces of ordnance, moſtly unſerviceable, and a garriſon of four men, viz. a commandant, a ſerjeant, and two ſoldiers, who in ſuch ſituation could not be ſuppoſed to make much defence; however, before they were overpowered, they killed ſix, and wounded twelve of the French. The ſerjeant of the fort was killed, and the commandant of the fort ſeeing the enemy had made good their landing with two hundred men, made his eſcape up into the country. The Frenchmen gained neither honour nor emolument by this exploit, except the commandant's effects, amounting to 80l. which they deſtroyed in conjunction with the neighbouring negroes. The fort contained nothing of value. The few ruſty cannon they ſpiked up, and knocked off the trunnions, and evacuated it without attempting any thing againſt any of the other forts.

The ſame letters add, that the governor of Cape Coaſt Caſtle, and every one of the other forts, were preparing to quit a ſervice in which they could no longer remain, the company having ſtopped the arrears due to them, and their ſervants in general, from December 1778, and refuſed to repay them the monies they had advanced out of their own pockets to ſupport the government forts, which advance amounted at that time to above one half of their private fortunes, by which unjuſt and unprecedented procedure, the principal officers were ruined, and the inferior ones and ſoldiers in a ſtarving condition, hardly a Britiſh ſhip on the coaſt, and every neceſſary of life advanced in price above 100 per cent.

14.] Thurſday an expreſs arrived from Sir Joſeph Yorke, with the following intereſting intelligence:

In conſequence of the States General having given permiſſion for the march of the recruits from Brunſwick, Heſſe, Hanau, &c. in the pay of the king of Great Britain, through their country, and to embark in one of their ports, a man of war and tranſports ſailed from England to take the recruits on board, they being deſtined for the army in Canada. As ſoon as the recruits, baggage, &c. were all embarked, an order came from the States General, *to ſtop their ſailing.* The reaſon aſſigned for this meaſure, is, that the States General have a demand on the king of Great Britain, which they have formally made, of the ſhips taken by commodore Fielding; and the tranſports and recruits muſt remain in their port, until that demand is fully ſatisfied.

On Saturday ſe'nnight captain Gowland arrived in London from Calcutta with diſpatches for government, which he brought by ſea to Baſſora, and from thence by land through Aleppo, Aſia the Leſs, Conſtantinople, and Vienna. In his way from Baſſora to Aleppo, being accompanied only by ſix guards, a ſervant, and an interpreter, he was attacked three times by the wild Arabs; againſt whom he defended himſelf; but within a day's journey of Aleppo, he was ſurrounded by a hundred barbarous people called Raſhwans, by whom he was plundered of his money, cloaths, and other effects. Captain Gowland ſaved, however, his diſpatches, by ſitting upon them, and ſwearing that he would only ſurrender them with his life. The object of the diſpatches is to bring the complaints both of the Britiſh and native inhabitants of Bengal againſt the ſupreme court of judicature. The Engliſh law, in particular, of arreſts and bail, is ſo totally contrary to the ideas of the people of the Eaſt, that it is regarded by them as in the higheſt degree odious and oppreſſive.

Extract of a Letter from an Officer on board the Andromeda Frigate, dated St. Chriſtopher's, April 3d, to his Friend in Edinburgh, which may be depended upon as authentic.

"Since I wrote to you by the Proſerpine, the frigates were all ſent to Antigua and St. Chriſtopher's, and there embarked on board them the 28th regiment, the 55th, and the flank companies of two others, (thoſe troops that behaved ſo gallantly in the defence of St. Lucia,) with artillery and ſtores. We proceeded to St. Lucia the place of rendezvous, and joined admiral Parker's fleet of 12 ſail of the line; four of which, with ſome tranſports and troops, under the command of commodore Hotham, and general Vaughan, were ordered for the intended expedition to retake St. Vincent's and Grenada, which we were well aſſured of being in a very weak ſtate; in Grenada not above ſix hundred troops, 200 of which were ſo ill of fevers as not to be able to bear arms. We were to have ſailed next morning, but in the evening, we perceived a very large fleet of men of war, tranſports and merchantmen going into Martinique, and commodore Collingwood, with four ſail of the line, joined admiral Parker who had like to have been taken by the French fleet on his cruize to windward of Defeada. This entirely altered all our

ſchemes, the ſhips being 16 of the line, were all drawn up in line of battle for the defence of St. Lucia, and all the troops were ſent, without a moment's loſs of time, to the different iſlands they had been drawn from, for fear of the French making an immediate attack upon ſome of them. The French, to the number of 25 ſail of the line, and ſome heavy frigates, ſtood over towards St. Lucia, and admiral Parker with our fleet got under way, and offered them battle, which they declined, and made off. We have ſince, as we hear, been reinforced by the arrival of admiral Rodney in the Sandwich, with the Ajax, Montagu, and Terrible; alſo the Pegaſus frigate, the Thunderer, Brune, and Cyclops, with 17 ſail of tranſports, having 2500 troops on board, which gives us freſh ſpirits We are now getting under way for St. Lucia, in company with the Actæon, Preſton, Andromeda, Cyclops, and Convert frigates, Fortune, Sphynx and Hornet ſloops, and to go through the Dog and Prickle Pear paſſage."

17] On Sunday the 7th May inſt. between three and four o'clock in the morning, a moſt ſhocking murder was diſcovered at Birch Morton, in Worceſterſhire, where Edward Gommery, a very honeſt labouring man, his wife, their daughter, about nine years of age, and Thomas Chinn, his brother-in-law (who ſlept there that night) were all moſt inhumanly murdered, and exhibited a more horrible ſcene than imagination perhaps can paint:—It ſeems Gommery, and the inhabitant of an oppoſite cottage, were accuſtomed to ſet out together early on a Sunday morning to make their marketings, and avoid hindering part of a day's work in the week; to this end his neighbour having gone that morning to Gommery's door, heard a dreadful groaning, and on calling received no anſwer. He then went into the garden behind the cottage, but called to no purpoſe, and the groans were ſtill heard. Alarmed and terrified, the man returned trembling and affrighted to his own houſe, and related to his wife what he had heard, and told her what were his fears—About a quarter of an hour might have elapſed before he came back to Gommery's houſe, with other neighbours whom he had called up to accompany him, when the clock ſtruck four. The door was then wide enough open to admit a dog. Entering the houſe they found blood running through the floor from above; and going up ſtairs beheld the whole family moſt horribly mangled in the following manner, as it is ſuppoſed, by hatches or axes:—

Edward Gommery had one cut down the left cheek, from his eye to the chin, which penetrated into his mouth; a gaſh on the left ſide of his belly, which let out his inteſtines; a cut in his left thigh, quite to the bone; and both his hands cut acroſs. His wife's head was beat quite to a jelly; and ſhe had received one cut from the left eye croſs her noſe, and through the roof of her mouth—The girl's head was ſevered from her body, excepting a ſmall portion of the ſkin, with a very little fleſh, the chop appearing to have been from the back part, which entirely ſeparated the neck bones. Thomas Chinn, the child's uncle, had two wounds, about five inches in length, on the right ſide of his face, both penetrating into his mouth; one from his crown down between his eyes; the bone of one arm chopped quite through; one arm nearly cut aſunder at the ſhoulder; two cuts in the right arm; and his inteſtines let out.

From the above circumſtances it is evident, that the perpetrators of this dreadful crime were within doors when the groans were firſt heard; and they fled upon ſeeing the man leave the houſe.—The whole neighbourhood were ſoon alarmed, and footſteps being traced from thence in the dew down towards a neighbouring brook, where three men, three women, and a child were taken into cuſtody, one of whom is by trade a tinker, one a rag-gatherer, and the other a perſon who bottoms ſieves; and upon their being ſeized the child is ſaid to have cried out, "It was not my daddy that killed them, but two men who are gone to Tewkeſbury"——It is remarkable that no footſteps could be traced a yard further than the place where theſe people were apprehended; and yet we find the brook was not ſearched for the weapons with which the crime was committed; or perhaps the upper garments in which the bloody deed was performed.—The coroner's inqueſt ſat on Thurſday, and on Sunday morning, about three o'clock, they returned their verdict, wilful murder.

18.] We are informed from Cadiz, of the 4th of April, that the preparations for the approaching departure of Meſſ. Solana and Thomaſſio's diviſions, eſpecially the firſt, are ſtill carrying on; that there is embarked on board the men of war a conſiderable quantity of artillery and ordnance ſtores, as alſo a number of carriages, and other implements for field artillery in the tranſport ſhips which are to go under their convoy; and on board the latter the troops deſtined for the expedition are to embark; the command of which is given to lieutenant general de Navia.——This commander, they add, is arrived at Cadiz, where count O'Reilly, commander in chief of the province, reſides.—Other accounts, of the 8th of April, inform us, that the fleet then continued in the bay, and would ſail as ſoon as the wind permitted, the exact liſt of which is as follows:

St. Louis	80 guns.	St. Nichola	80 guns.
St. Auguſtin	70	St. Fran. d'Aſſiſe	70
Arrogante	70	St. Genaro	70
St. Francis de Paul	70	Velaſco	70
Gallardo	70	Dragon	64
Aſtulo	64	Guerreto	70

Beſides frigates, and other ſmall ſhips of war, from 34 to 10 guns.

There are alſo merchant ſhips and tranſports belonging to this embarkation, to the number of 88, in which are embarked ſeven regiments, conſiſting of fourteen battalions, beſides other troops, amounting in the whole to 11,460 men.—It does not appear that this grand fleet had ſailed by the 20th of laſt month (April) as letters from Madrid, by the laſt courier, make no mention of this circumſtance.

An expreſs was ſent yeſterday morning from the admiralty, with orders for the admiral and commodore of the fleet bound to the Weſt Indies, ſaid to be occaſioned by ſome advices received of the deſigns of the French fleet lately ſailed from Breſt.

Extract

Extract of a Leter from Rear Admiral Gambier to Mr. Stephens, dated on beard the Dunkirk at Plymouth, May 14, 1780.

" The Duc de Coigny, a ſhip privateer, belonging to Granville, of about 400 tons, carrying 28 guns, ſix ſwivels, and 191 men, arrived this morning, which veſſel was taken laſt Wedneſday, Uſhant bearing Eaſt, diſtance thirty leagues, by the Milford, after an hour's engagement, in which the Milford had four men killed and ſix wounded; and the privateer eighteen killed, and fourteen wounded. Among the former is her captain, and the latter her firſt lieutenant; ſhe had been cruizing between Scilly and the coaſt of Ireland, and had taken only one prize, a brig."

19.] An expreſs arrived at the admiralty-office at two o'clock yeſterday from Portſmouth, giving an account, that Sir Charles Hardy had been ſeized on Tueſday morning, with an inflammation in his bowels, (a diſorder to which he was much ſubject) that he continued extremely ill all day on Tueſday and Wedneſday, and expired yeſterday morning at three o'clock, at the Fountain Tavern in High ſtreet. Sir Charles Hardy was about 67 years of age, and loſt his life by the ſame diſorder, which put a period to his father's exiſtence.

He is ſaid to have died very rich. He was member for Plymouth, governor of Greenwich hoſpital, and admiral of the white.

A diſpatch was yeſterday received at the admiralty from Sir George Rodney, dated at St. Lucia, which brings the intelligence of Sir George's late arrival there, and of his having taken the command of the fleet. He is entirely recovered of the illneſs which he laboured under at Barbadoes, and is now in perfect health and ſpirits. He farther ſends word, that he was ſtretching, at the time of writing the diſpatch, with the fleet under his command, from St. Lucia, towards Martinique, with the deſign of forcing Monſ. Le Guichen to an engagement.

Extract of a Letter from Penzance, May 14.

" This day arrived here a Spaniſh prize, the name of which we have not yet learnt. She is about 500 tons burthen, and almoſt a new ſhip, her timbers are moſtly cedar; ſhe was bound from the Havannah to Cadiz, and is very richly laden. We are informed that ſhe was taken by the Adventure privateer, but that veſſel is not yet arrived, being gone in queſt of a French privateer which ſhe ſaw within a few leagues of this port."

Extract of a Letter from a Gentleman at Berlin, April 10.

" I have ſeen the Northern Hero. This prince is now in the 70th year of his age, and yet in my opinion he is very little altered to what he was when I ſaw him in London forty years ago. He ſtoops a little in the ſhoulders, which are all the ſigns he diſcovers of old age, as the wrinkles in his face, by a natural rubicundity, are hid, except on a very near view. As to grace, he is the moſt of a gentleman I ever ſaw."

BIRTHS.

THE Princeſs of Aſturias of a prince, ſince baptized by the names of Charles, Dominico, Euſebius, Raphael, Joſeph, Antonio, Johanno, Nepomuceno, Gabriello, Juliaun, Vincent-Ferrer, Andre-Avelin, Louis, Ferdinal, Angelo, Franciſco, Paſcal, Joachino, Caietan, Ignacio, Emanuelo, Raymond, Janiverio, Franciſco de Paulo.——*March* 25. The counteſs of Winterton, of a daughter, at his lordſhip's ſeat at Shillingleepark, in Suſſex.—29 The lady of lord de Ferrars, of a ſon, at his lordſhip's houſe, in Wimpole-ſtreet.——The right hon. lady Manners, of a daughter, at her houſe in Burlington-ſtreet.—*April* 5. The lady of the earl of Warwick, of a ſon, at his ſeat at Warwick-caſtle.—7. The lady of the hon. W. Cockayne, of a daughter, at his houſe at Thorpe, in Surry.——8. The lady of the lord viſcount Stormont, of a ſon, at his houſe in Portland-place.—The counteſs of Harrington, of a ſon and heir.—11. The right hon. lady Kinnaird, of a ſon and heir, at his lordſhip's houſe, in Park-ſtreet, Weſtminſter.

MARRIAGES.

JOHN Dunning, Eſq; recorder of Briſtol, to Miſs Baring, of Exeter.—Johnſon Newman, Eſq; ſecretary of the Ruſſian embaſſy, to Mrs. Penelope Plaiſtowe, a lady of New Windſor.—*April* 15. Walter James Head, Eſq; only ſon of Sir James Head, Bart. of Langley, Bucks, to the hon. Miſs Jane Pratt, youngeſt daughter of lord Camden.—17. Sir Thomas Mannoch, of Gifford-hall, in the county of Suffolk, Bart. to Miſs Anaſtaſia Brown, a near relation to lord viſcount Montague.

DEATHS.

LADY Jenkinſon, at Skipton Mayne, Glouceſterſhire, relict of Sir Robert Jenkinſon, bart. and mother of Sir Banks Jenkinſon, of Headington, near Oxford.—His ſerene highneſs the duke of Modena, at Vareſe, in Italy.—Sir Francis Blake, Bart. at Twizell-caſtle, in Northumberland.—The Princeſs ——, ſecond daughter of their Sicilian Majeſties.—His moſt ſerene highneſs the duke of Brunſwick.—The counteſs dowager of Eglinton, at her houſe of Auchans, in Edinburgh.——The hon. Crailter Greatheed, preſident of his majeſty's council, and comptroller of the cuſtoms, in Antigua.——*March* 22. John Treacher, Eſq; ſenior alderman and father of the city of Oxford.—Lady Sanderſon, in Mortimer-ſtreet, Cavendiſh-ſquare, relict of Sir William Sanderſon, bart. and ſiſter to the late Sir Henry Gough, Bart.—23. The rev. Dr. Greene, dean of Saliſbury, in Gerrard-ſtreet.—29. Thos. Hume, Eſq; aged 115, at York.——*April* 12. Lady Iſabella Douglas, eldeſt daughter of Wm. firſt earl of March, at Edinburgh.—Sir William Stonehouſe, Bart. at Radley, near Abingdon, in Berkſhire.—13. Sir Adolphus Oughton, K. B. at Bath, lieutenant general of his majeſty's forces, commander in chief in North Britain, colonel of the 31ſt regiment of foot, and lieutenant governor of Antigua.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

Londonderry, April 21.

THE different volunteer companies of the counties of Antrim and Down, have reſolved to have general reviews during the ſummer. Accordingly 23 companies (near 1800 men) have engaged to appear at Belfaſt on the 12th

12th of July next, under the command of major Francis Dobbs, to be reviewed by the earl of Charlemont. And 28 companies (about 2000 men) of the county Down are to meet at Downpatrick on the 25th of July, to be reviewed by Mr. Knox. The Newry companies are alſo to have a review.—In conformity to the above, it is ſaid, that it is in agitation with ſome gentlemen of this neighbourhood, to propoſe a general review of all volunteer companies within the circuit of 10 or 12 miles of the city of Derry, to be held on the 1ſt of Auguſt next.

Sligo, May 12. On Monday night laſt, one of the warehouſes of Samuel Davey of this town, merchant, was broke open by ſome villain or villains, who took thereout a ſmall deſk, containing about five pounds ſterl. with which they got clear off.

Londonderry, May 12. On Monday evening laſt, a moſt melancholy affair happened by the overſetting of the ferryboat at Fortſtewart, whereby 25 perſons, men and women, were drowned. It is ſaid to have been cauſed by overloading the boat, together with the drunkenneſs of the boatmen.

Galway, May 18. Yeſterday morning, between the hours of eleven and twelve o'clock, a fire broke out in the ſoap-houſe of Mr. John Foſter, near the Weſt Gate, which entirely conſumed the ſame, together with his bark-houſe adjoining. Were it not for the timely aſſiſtance given by the volunteers, and the inhabitants adjacent, his dwelling houſe, with the range of houſes in a line with it, would have been alſo conſumed.

Kilkenny, May 20. Friday night, the 12th inſt. ſome villains entered the back yard of Mr. Patrick Dowling, of Rathdowny, inn-keeper, and ſtole thereout a quantity of cheques and other articles, to the value of 30l. and upwards, belonging to a merchant in Borris Oleagh, which a carman was bringing home from Dublin; on hearing of which, colonel Prior, and the corps of Rathdowny volunteers, made a moſt diligent ſearch for the goods, which they found on Tueſday laſt, concealed in a ſand-pit near that town, and delivered to the carman.—The thieves have not as yet been diſcovered, but from the activity of the above corps, it is hoped they will not eſcape the deſerved puniſhment.

DUBLIN.

May 2. Friday night, three men decently dreſſed, went into the houſe of Mr. Wm. Coikran, mealman and factor, in Church-ſtreet, under preſence of waiting for ſome ſmugglers with run goods; but about 12 o'clock they took an opportunity to ſecure the family, and then robbed the houſe of caſh and other effects to the amount of 400l. and upwards, with which they made off. We hear that a man, ſuſpected to be one of the party, was taken and lodged in Newgate.

Extract of a Letter from the Collector of Cork Port, to the Commiſſioners of his Majeſty's Revenue, dated the 26th of April, 1780.

"This morning arrived the Pembroke of Glaſgow, Richard Alliſon, maſter, from New York, in ballaſt, from which place ſhe ſailed the 30th of March laſt, in company with the Swift packet for Falmouth, and the Hannah private ſhip, Watſon, for London. Captain Alliſon reports as follows: that a few days before he ſailed, there were authentic advices received from our army and navy, dated March the 6th off Charleſtown bar, giving an account that Sir Henry Clinton, with about 10,000 men, had made good a landing on James Iſland, within one mile and a half of Charleſtown; that on the 7th ditto following, he was to make an attack on that place.

"That admiral Arbuthnot, who commanded the fleet on that expedition, had appointed his majeſty's ſhips Ramilies, Roebuck, Renown, Raleigh, Le Blonde, Perſeus, and Camilla, to go over the bar, to attack the rebel navy lying off Sullivan's Iſland, which conſiſts of the following ſhips, viz. Queen of France, Boſton, Providence, Ranger, Notre Dame, and three French ſhips of 20 guns each; that our army and navy were healthy and well, in high ſpirits, and were in great hopes of being in poſſeſſion of Charleſtown and the whole province in a few days, when the laſt accounts came away. That the rebel force at Charleſtown, including Lincoln's army, did not amount to more than 5000 men, and that it was the general opinion, they would not make any defence againſt our forces.

"He further adds, that Waſhington was at the White Plains with about 7000 men, who were in a ragged and ſtarving condition, and that on the 4th ult. Col. Howard of the guards, with a detachment of the king's troops from New York, had fallen in with a party of the rebels near White Plains, and had killed and wounded near 300 of them. That general Robinſon was ſafe arrived at New York; king's ſhips lying there, when the Pembroke ſailed from thence, were the Ruſſel, Galatea, and Delight; the army healthy and well, proviſions tolerably cheap, and plenty, which is all the news that could at preſent be collected from capt. Alliſon."

4.] Yeſterday the court of King's Bench ſuſpended a Mr. Caffry, an attorney of that court, for twelve-months, on a complaint of malpractice; the inflexible juſtice of that court has adminiſtered the moſt ſolid advantages to ſociety, as every well-founded complaint receives inſtant inveſtigation, whilſt redreſs and puniſhment follow their deciſion.

6] A few nights ſince, a gentleman received ſeven ſtabs of a ſword from his wife, in the environs of this city, and he now lies without hopes of recovery. The circumſtances are ſaid to be theſe: From ſome domeſtic cavils the gentleman ceaſed to cohabit with her for ſome time paſt; but ſuſpecting he had ſome connection with a female ſervant in the houſe, ſhe came to her bed, and by threats of deſtroying her, made the girl confeſs ſhe was pregnant by her maſter. The woman enraged with jealouſy, ſeized a ſword, and ruſhing into the chamber, where her huſband was aſleep in bed, gave him ſeven deſperate wounds, under which he now languiſhes.

Thurſday morning, a gentleman paſſing thro' the rope-walk, between Marybone-lane and the Baſon, was ſet upon by a ruffian, one White, who lives in that neighbourhood, with two others, who dragged him there, and without any manner of provocation, knocked him down and beat him in a barbarous manner; one of the ruffians having

having ſpurs on, dug them into his ſides, and it was to the providential interference of ſome accidental paſſengers, he owes the preſervation of his life.

9] Letters were received in town on Saturday laſt, by way of France, which ſay, that general Sir Henry Clinton was in poſſeſſion of Charleſtown, South Carolina, on the 19th of March laſt; but do not mention whether he took it by capitulation or ſtorm.

Extract of a Letter from Enniſkillen, May 2.

"This day ended the aſſizes held here by ſpecial commiſſion, at which the following perſons were tried and found guilty, upon the cleareſt evidence, for robbing James Armſtrong, of Liſcoole, Eſq; viz. Francis M'Cue, the Captain of the gang, Richard Monkham, Patrick Corrigan, James M'Cue, Alexander Wright, and Bryan M'Alin. Theſe unhappy, yet daring and dangerous men, have received ſentence to be executed. The judges, baron Hamilton and juſtice Lill, in their charges, gave the greateſt praiſe to the Enniſkillen volunteers; and indeed they well deſerve the praiſe and warmeſt thanks of every man in the country, and particularly of thoſe whoſe property expoſed them to the attacks and ravages of the above deſperate gang; for by their ſpirit and activity they were taken; by their ſteady perſeverance in mounting a continual guard, they were prevented from breaking out of a weak and inſecure jail; and by their watchful attention, in now mounting an officer's guard, they will prevent a poſſibility of a reſcue or eſcape, until they finiſh the arduous work they have begun, by ſeeing the laws of their country duly executed."

Laſt Thurſday morning, between the hours of two and three o'clock a ſet of villains, maſqued, broke into the houſe of Patrick Byrne, Eſq; of Caſtleton, in the county of Lowth, within one mile of Dundalk, and robbed him of a conſiderable ſum of money, all his plate, gold rings, and many other articles of value. Upon the alarm being given to the Dundalk volunteers, they immediately aſſembled and purſued them, and ſent expreſſes to the volunteers of Ardee, in ſaid county, and alſo to the volunteers of Farney, in the county of Monaghan; and by the ſpirited exertion of the above companies, ſeven of the villains were apprehended in nine hours after the ſaid robbery was committed, in the different counties of Lowth, Monaghan, and Cavan. The plate, and a great part of the money was found on them. They are ſeven very able, active, and deſperate fellows, and ſaid they were bred in and about Dublin. Great diſcoveries are expected from them. They are ſafely lodged in the jail of Dundalk, and the volunteers of that town keep a regular guard on the jail.

Saturday laſt Thomas Hickey and Bryan Farrel were again brought up from Newgate to the court of King's Bench, when the further conſideration of their plea on a writ of error was poſtponed until next term.

15] A letter from Tuam ſays, "Laſt Thurſday, as M. James Bockin, of Laught, near Moylough, in this county, was levying diſtreſs on John M'Donogh for a ſum he was ſecurity for, he was attacked by him and Peter M'Donogh his brother, the former of whom ſhot him through the body, of which he died two hours after. The murderer immediately abſconded.

Extract of a Letter from Drogheda, May 12.

"This evening has furniſhed a moſt horrid deed to relate, no leſs than five of our townſmen's corpſes are now lying in the Tholſel, from the army firing on the populace. What gave riſe to the above was trifling, only a little diſpute that was agitated on account of two men enliſting. One of the perſons killed proves fatally to be Mr. Samuel Woodhouſe, a moſt deſerving and reſpectable character, and a member of our volunteer aſſociation. There were alſo three people wounded.

"The volunteers immediately got under arms, and application was made to the commanding officer at the barrack for the rioters, whom he ordered to be given up directly. They are now in jail, double bolted, and the volunteers have mounted guard for fear of a reſcue."

Extract of a Letter from Tubbermore, May 12.

"Laſt Monday, at a fair held in this town, a riotous mob, to the amount of ſeveral hundreds, aſſembled from the mountains in this neighbourhood, with a premeditated and fixed deſign of inſulting the volunteer company in this town, ſeveral of whom they knocked down, and otherwiſe abuſed, without any provocation, and attacked indiſcriminately every perſon who wore a cockade in his hat. The alarm from this treatment being given, the volunteers aſſembled as ſpeedily as poſſible, and after a deſperate engagement drove thoſe lawleſs ruffians out of the town, leaving ſeveral dead on the ſpot, and wounding many others dangerouſly."

17] *Extract of a Letter from Cork to a Gentleman in this City, dated May 12.*

"A ſhip arrived here this day, in 28 days from New York, reports, that they had a true account there, that Charleſtown was taken by general Clinton."

And we alſo received another Extract of a Letter from Cork, May 12.

"Arrived here this day a veſſel from New York; the 6th of April the ſailed in company with an expedition to the ſouthward, which the captain ſays were bound to Virginia, and the papers he brings ſay, by accounts through the Jerſeys, that Charleſtown was taken. This is the more likely to be true, as they tell the ſtory themſelves. The Defiance man of war is certainly loſt.

Letters arrived here yeſterday from Cork adviſe, that on Friday laſt one of his majeſty's ſhips of war captured ſeven Dutch veſſels at Cove, in that harbour, with valuable cargoes on board.

The Elizabeth and Mary, captain Chapman, bound from Waterford to Weymouth, laden with linen and other goods, is taken by the Grand Monarque, a French Privateer, and carried into Havre-de-Grace.

19] At one o'clock Thurſday morning, the houſe of William Nuclift, Eſq; at Glaſnevin, was broke open by four fellows, who got through the kitchen window, and before any aſſiſtance could be had, they robbed the family of two gold watches, one a repeater, three guineas, and ſome gold rings; by the activity however of the Glaſnevin volunteers and inhabitants, who were ſoon got under arms, one of the villains, after a long ſearch, was taken in an adjoining field, and at

five

five o'clock was eſcorted by the above volunteers, and lodged in Newgate.

25.] Monday were lodged in his majeſty's ſtores at the Cuſtom-houſe, eſcorted by a ſtrong military guard, 28 car loads of brandy and geneva, (near 200 casks) buried under ground between Ruſh and Turvy, and ſeized by the ſurveying officers of the coaſt.

A ſhort View of the Advantages given to the Scotch Manufacturer of Linens, more than are given to the Linen Manufacturer reſiding in Ireland.

The manufacturer of Scotch linens who ſhips them for a foreign market, from any port in Scotland, receives an immediate bounty of three halfpence per yard on linens from ſix-pence to eighteen-pence per yard (making full 12 per cent.) upon his own oath; but the manufacturer of Iriſh linens, who exports them from Ireland, to any foreign market, hath not hitherto received any bounty, unleſs through the circuitous medium of Britain, by which means, of the 12 per cent. bounty, 8 3-4ths are in time of peace, frittered from it, and in time of war 13 1 4th per cent. are but barely ſufficient to defray the expence.

Seven thouſand per ann. are granted to the Scotch for encouraging them to cultivate flax and hemp; to us nothing, or (by the delays and difficulties thrown in the way of payment) ſomething worſe than nothing.

The parliament of Britain grants annually a large ſum to make and repair the Scotch roads; the linen weaver in Ireland is annually taxed from 2s. to 3s. per acre on his little farm, to make and repair ours. When England pays two millions land tax, Scotland pays about 45,000l. The taxes to raiſe this ſum are trifling.

* Ireland, poor Ireland, ſet apart to feel all the miſeries without partaking of one of the advantages of our happy government

	l.	s.	d.
Pays annually about	1,200,000	0	0
Our national debt amounts to about	834,086	19	0
Beſides by tontines during the two laſt ſeſſions	440,000	0	0
And this ſeſſion a loan of	166,000	0	0
And to abſent landlords about	600,000	0	0

Labouring under theſe heavy diſadvantages, how is it poſſible for our linen manufacture to appear at foreign markets in competition with that of Scotland? Let the impartial ſenator judge.

* This ſtate was made out in 1778; it cannot ſince have changed for the better.

BIRTHS.

AT Rochfort, co. Weſtmeath, the lady of Guſtavus Rochfort Hume, Eſq: (and ſiſter to the countels of Belvidere) of a ſon.—In Hume-ſtreet, the lady of George Putland, Eſq; (M. P. for the bo. of Ratoath) of a ſon and heir.—At Templeoge, co. Dublin, the lady of Charles Deinvile, Eſq; of a daughter.——In Camden-ſtreet, the lady of James Wilder, Eſq; of a daughter.—At Lettyville, the lady of Robert Dillon of Clonbrock, Eſq; (M. P. for the borough of Laneſborough) of a ſon and heir.—In William-ſtreet the lady of John Jeſſop of Doory, co. Longford, Eſq; of a ſon and heir.——In Mary-ſtreet, the lady of the hon. and rev. dean Hewitt, (ſon to the lord chancellor) of a daughter.—In Dominick-ſtreet, the lady of John Montgomery, Eſq; of a ſon and heir.

MARRIAGES.

WILLIAM French, Eſq; ſon of the late alderman Richard French, to Miſs Margaret Noey.—At Sheffield, Queen's-co. the rev. George Howſe to Miſs Caſſan, daughter of the late Stephen Caſſan, Eſq ——*May* 7. At Clonmel, George Grace of Brittas, co. Tipperary, Eſq; to Miſs Elizabeth Weſton, daughter of John Weſton of Raheen, co. Waterford, Eſq.—8. In Galway, Par. Lynch of Clogher, Eſq; to Miſs Mary Blake, daughter of the late Edmund Blake, Eſq.——At Limerick, the rev. Charles Smith, prebendary of Croagh, to Mrs. Honora Dancer, relict of the late captain Dancer.

DEATHS.

AT St. Stephen's-green, Edmond Cuſack, of Rathgar, co. Dublin, Eſq;—— At Briſtol hot wells, (England) Mrs. Caulfield, lady of James Caulfield of co. Tyrone, Eſq.——*May* 8. In Cork, James Harnet, Eſq; many years treaſurer of the co. Cork—9. Lloyd Langford, of Dove Hill, Eſq.—Suddenly, John Concannon, Eſq; one of the juſtices of the peace for co. Galway, and ſeneſchal of the court of ſaid town.—11. At Iſland-bridge, Mrs. Sibthorp, lady of Robert Sibthorp, Eſq.—In Dorſet-ſtreet, Mrs. Bath, relict of the late Peter Bath, of Knightſtown, co. Meath, Eſq.—In Glouceſter-ſtreet, Thomas Keating, Eſq.—William Byrne, Eſq; eldeſt ſon of Lawrence Byrne, of Coldblow, Eſq.—In Kevin's-port, aged 86, the rev. Mr. Barlow.—16. At Ardfry, co. Galway, Ignatius Blake, Eſq.—At Shiffnal in Shropſhire, England, Mrs. Edgeworth, lady of Richard Edgeworth of Edgeworthſtown, Eſq.—In Trinity College, Richard Lockwood of Caſhel, co. Tipperary, Eſq; a young gentleman moſt ſincerely regretted.—At Vianſtown, co. Down, aged 95, Henry Weſt, the elder, Eſq.—Matthew Jacob, of Mobarnane, co. Tipperary, Eſq.

PROMOTIONS.

ALDERMAN James Horan elected a coroner of the city of Dublin, (alderman Warren, reſigned).—The hon. James Brown, to be his majeſty's prime ſerjeant at law, (the right hon. Walter Huſſey Burgh reſigned).—Meſſrs. Peter Seguin and Daniel Hautenville elected inſpectors of the pipe-water works of the city of Dublin, for the ſouthern and northern diviſions.—Frederick Flood, of Newtown-Ormond, co. Kilkenny, and Robert Waller, of Newport, co. Tipperary, Eſqrs. to them and their heirs male, the dignity of baronet.——3d Horſe, Charles Tiſdall, Eſq; to be lieutenant.—30th Foot, George Ramſey, Eſq; to be captain.—36th Foot, Philip Haſte, Eſq; to be captain.—68th Foot, hon. Richard St. Leger, to be captain lieutenant.

BANK RUPTS.

ROBERT Shannon, late of Nicholas ſtreet, ribband-weaver, but now of Clonruſh, Queen's-co: attorney, Law. Pearſon.—Gervas Hall, of the city of Dublin, Eſq; commiſſioner, broker, and dealer in exchange; attorney, Godfrey James.—Francis Egar, of Cork-hill, city of Dublin, ſhoe-maker; attorney, Peter Bayly.

THE HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For JUNE, 1780.

We here preſent our Readers with a Repreſentation of the Drawing of the State Lottery, at the Muſic-Hall in Fiſhamble-ſtreet, Dublin.

Remarks on the preſent State of London, to which is annexed a Singular Story.

IN ſearching into the riſe and progreſs of the different nations of the world, one is naturally led to inveſtigate the cauſes whence the ſeeds of diſſolution invariably ariſe. Many men, and thoſe too of the cleareſt heads and moſt benevolent hearts, have attributed to large cities a principal ſhare in the cauſe of this declenſion. Extenſive towns, ſay they, drain the country of its inhabitants. The cottagers, unable to ſupport themſelves, ſink under the preſſure of labour and of poverty. Cleanlineſs, comfort, and relief from labour, baniſhed from their doors, effectually ſtop the growth of population. The fields in time become uncultivated, agriculture deadens, and the whole becomes a deſert.

Large cities indiſputably are hurtful to a ſtate. Some capital towns, it is true, are requiſite; but the metropolis, I ſhould ſuppoſe, ſhould neither contain too great a ſhare of thoſe hands, which might otherwiſe be more uſefully employed, nor bear ſo manifeſt a diſproportion to the bulk of the nation as is exhibited by ours of London. On this principle, therefore, I think we may venture to pronounce, that London is too extenſive. The head is too unwieldy for the body; and the evils which it engenders are ſo numerous and ſo general, that they ruſh in torrents into every corner of the country, and there, ſupplanting induſtry and content, taint the very vital principles of our political conſtitution.

Strange however as it may ſeem, that a matter ſo pregnant with bad conſequences ſhould not hitherto have met with the healing prevention of the legiſlature; the tacit conſent which it gives to the daily increaſe of this huge leviathan, is an infatuation ſtill more worthy of ſurpriſe. How far this ſpirit of toleration may carry the government is uncertain; this however, is beyond a doubt, that if projectors are in a ſimilar manner permitted to carry on their works, London in a few years will feel the want of thoſe neceſſaries of life, which, coming from the country, cannot be expected while that country is deprived of its huſbandmen and cultivators.

But if the metropolis is unwieldy, the magazine of pleaſures which it provides is proportionably abundant and well filled. In enumerating what the generality of mankind deem pleaſures, I ſhall confine myſelf merely to a conſideration of thoſe which are attainable by purchaſe, and not to thoſe that ariſe from an innate ſatisfaction of the mind, or from a conſciouſneſs of rectitude ariſing from reflection. Were meat, drink, and women, the only objects of our deſire, no place could furniſh the vicious appetites with a greater profuſion or variety than London. The taverns are commodious, well ſupplied, and aſſiduouſly attended. The epicure there may feaſt himſelf luxuriantly on the primeſt delicacies of the ſeaſon; while ſmiling wantons, as appendages to the

feaſt, are ever ready to receive him, with at leaſt the appearances of tenderneſs and affection. Miſerable wretches! how feelingly are your misfortunes to be commiſerated! Not a day paſſes, but you diſtractedly curſe the very authors of your being! Caſt off to infamy and ſhame, a few blooming graces ſupport you for a while! The nipping froſt at length comes and furrows over your cheeks! The canker of diſeaſe, probably in the hour of youth, anticipates the date of your exiſtence; or want, that horrid fiend, follows you in diſtreſs, and gnawing your fair frames, exhibits you a dreadful example of the moral puniſhment of vice. Heaven, for ſome ſecret purpoſe, hath certainly ordained that we ſhould be the tormentors of each other; elſe why, in every ſtate, do we ſee ſuch inceſſant pains to accompliſh the deſtruction of our ſpecies? War, drenched in blood, ſtalks with unremitting rage throughout the different nations of the globe. Villainy ſkulks in every corner of our ſtreets. While unguarded innocence, free from apprehenſion, falls a daily ſacrifice to that curſe of our exiſtence, the ſemblance, not the reality of virtue.

On thinking on this ſubject, and eſpecially on the cruel fate of women, I have often been aſtoniſhed at the want of feeling, obſervable in the conduct of their ſeducers. Hard hearted monſters! were they poſſeſſed of minds ſuſceptible of even the ſmalleſt ſpark of goodneſs—ſome pity, ſome remorſe, at leaſt, ſhould ſhow them the baſeneſs of their offences; ſhould teach them to ſhun a courſe ſo full of torment to thoſe harmleſs beings; or if their natures were ſtill too hardened, pride, if nothing elſe, ſhould lead them to protect from further ignominy thoſe whom a miſtaken fondneſs probably had ruined. But humanity is ſtifled, except in theory; beauty and innocence are the devoted victims of deſtruction. Man prowls about more ſavage than the wolf in ſearch of prey. The gratification of a moment anſwers his deſire; and the more he can bring under the banners of proſtitution, the more elevated does he place himſelf in his own eſtimation. We will not, however, ſuppoſe that all mankind are ſo diabolically actuated. Much goodneſs ſtill exiſts amongſt us: and, however rare, there are ſome examples which ſhew man is not naturally depraved. Cyrus's generoſity is to this hour admired; and the continence of Scipio hath rendered him more glory than all the celebrity of his conqueſts. Virtue, however, lies concealed. The modeſty inherent in it keeps it from the public eye. Vice, on the contrary, breaks from its confinement, and blazes to the world, ſometimes as a terror, but often, I fear, as an allurement to its votaries.

Amongſt a number of others, one ſtory I recollect, which pleaſed me much. It was related to me by a friend, one for whom I had an affection, and in that ſolemn hour, when the ſoul fleeting from its earthly habitation, pants for an exiſtence imperviouſly concealed from man.

"In our youthful days, my friend (ſaid he, tenderly taking me by the hand) thou canſt not but remember my loved Amanda. Nature ſure never formed a purer or more exalted mind. The face of heaven, however, was ſet againſt her felicity. Parental violence, in her fifteenth year, forced her into the arms of a wretch. It was not, however, until her nineteenth year that I became acquainted with her. Time had already reconciled her to her miſery. The hand of neceſſity, though bitter and oppreſſive, was quietly to be borne. She aimed at mirth, but, alas! the ſtruggle was oftentimes too viſible. Cruſhed in this manner, by the miſtaken fondneſs of her father, I could not but pity, the moment I beheld her. Compaſſion led me to addreſs her; grief had added ſweetneſs to her manner; my efforts baniſhed miſery from her countenance, and in time ſhe let me into the melancholy particulars of her tale. No ſaying, my friend, is more literally juſt, than that pity is the harbinger of love: in my caſe it too deciſively was verified. I loved her, forgetful of her ſituation; and I ſought her happineſs, never once reflecting on my own. In this manner rolled a pleaſant year along. The pureſt intercourſe of ſoul had baniſhed every idea of reſerve; we lived but in each other; while true to honour, ſhe proved ſtill faithful to her huſband. One fatal evening, however, fluſhed with wine, and burning with deſire, I met her in an arbour in the garden. The night was huſhed, all was bliſsful ſilence, whilſt the glimmering rays of the bright luminary of the night twinkled wantonly over thoſe beauties which youthful ardour urged me to poſſeſs: the trial was too much—Virtue tottered under the temptation. I ſnatched a kiſs. But, oh, my friend! how can I expreſs to you the feelings I experienced on finding her balmy lips cloſely joined to mine. Decayed as I am, my blood ſtill feels a little of the ecſtatic thrill. Suffice it that I was too enchanted to think of reaſon, while ſhe, loved girl, was almoſt equally as ſenſeleſs. The providence of goodneſs, however, interpoſed,

posed, to save her from destruction. Save me, my Eugenio, save me from wretchedness, she cried. Oh! arm against yourself. Nature is too susceptible with me. I cannot resist; but, oh, my God! my honour I know is dear to you: I know your heart ——— Mercy! mercy! mercy! ——— Awakened thus, my friend, by loveliness itself, pleading for protection, I instantly sprang from my delirium. The beauteous victim still continued clasped within my arms. I loosed, however, with suddenness the bounds; and flying from the spot, accomplished a victory which hath ever since afforded me the most heart-felt satisfaction and delight."

Here, then, is an example worthy of imitation, although I doubt if it will be followed; and were there no other, proves, at least, that there are some sparks of true virtue still existing in the world.

British Theatre.

An Account of the Siege of Gibraltar; a new Farce, performed at the Theatre Royal in Covent-Garden.

THIS little piece is the production of Mr. Pillon, Author of the Invasion, the Liverpool Prize, and the Deaf Doctor.

The Characters were thus represented: Major Bromfield, Mr. Reinhold; Beauclerc, Mr. Mattocks; Ben Hassan, Mr. Quick; Muley, Mr. Whitfield; Serjeant Trumbull, Mr. Wilson; Serjeant O'Bradley, Mr. Egan; Woolwich, Mr. Edwin; Zayde, Mrs. Morton; Jenny, Mrs. Wilson.

The piece opens with several officers round a table, drinking, and singing success to the English, and confusion to the Spanish arms. The song so well known as the favourite of General Wolfe, and sung by the whole army immediately before prayers the evening preceding the battle of Quebec, was repeated with new accompaniments, and several circumstances of the siege are adverted to; but as it is necessary that love and war should be very intimately connected, at least on the stage, Beauclerc is discovered to have an amour with Zayde, the daughter of Ben Hassan, a Moor, residing at Gibraltar, but who proposed to retire secretly the same evening, and Beauclerc is in danger of losing his mistress; he obtains his Officer's leave to suspend his military cares for those of his own passion. Hassan, by concert with his daughter, is intercepted in his flight, and confined in a dark room, which he conceived to be a dungeon, in the rock of Gibraltar. Here he is informed, by his Arabian slave, who is in the interest of his daughter, that he is ordered for execution as a spy, and prevailed on to deliver up the key of his strong box for the use of his daughter. Her fortune then secured, he is informed, that he is duped, but is compelled to silence, as some papers are discovered which prove a correspondence with the enemy, which, according to the rules of military discipline, subject him to immediate death; but the matter is stifled by the interest of his daughter, who is made happy with the fair Moor.

Several scenes intervene, in which the alarm and confusion of a siege are represented; the demolition of the lines at St. Roche, a mutiny on the arrival of fresh provisions from Barbary, and other known events, are interspersed with comic humour by an Irish Serjeant O'Bradley, a Scotch Highlander, a professor of strict discipline and rigid œconomy, and a drunken matross.

The piece is concluded with a beautiful sea view, in which the arrival of Rodney's fleet in the bay is represented in a very lively and picturesque manner.

A Female Oddity.

AT a village a few miles from Dublin, lives a young lady who is the talk of the whole neighbourhood, on account of her uncommon Sympathies and antipathies. She has a mortal aversion to all colours except green, yellow and white, in either of which she is always dressed. She has been known to swoon away at the sight of a soldier; and a funeral never fails of throwing her into a cold sweat. She will not eat or drink out of any other than queen's ware or pewter. She cannot bear the taste of any ripe fruit except green damascenes; but even these she will gladly exchange for onions, of which she is particularly fond when roasted. She prefers a draught of the Liffy water when muddy, to the clearest spring that ever bubbled from a fountain. A fricassee of frogs or mice is her delight; although the sight of mushrooms will make her change colour. She loves beef or mutton that is fly-blown; and she cannot taste a bit of veal that is either white, firm, or freshkilled. She is more fond of bays, woodbine, box and dandelion, than the finest sallads; turnip and raddish-tops she prefers to the most delicate broccoli, savoys, or cabbage-plants. When a child, she used to be very fond of eating small-coal; and, at night, if her mother left her in the room by herself, she was sure to dispatch all the contents of the candle-snuffers; but her taste in this particular is of

late refined. Although now not twenty years of age, she is very negligent of her person; cannot bear to walk abroad in a fine day; but loves to saunter in the evening by the side of the river, if a thick nauseous fog be arising. She prefers the sound of the jew's harp or hurdy-gurdy to the first violin or German flute in the universe. Her parents, who are people of taste and fortune, have often attempted her reformation, but in vain. She loves to ride in the bread-waggon for half a mile or so; and if it should chance to rain, she will not return home until she is wet to the skin. With all these oddities, she is very handsome, has great natural parts, and a good education. When her parents die, she will have an estate of three thousand a-year, besides a considerable sum of money in the funds. About two years ago a nobleman well known in the circle of gallantry paid his addresses to her, although he had heard of her oddities; and their nuptials would have been speedily celebrated, had she not suddenly conceived an utter aversion to him, on account of his refusing to eat some hot cockles and perriwinkles, which she had taken particular care in dressing herself. At present there is a young gentleman of the law who, it is imagined, will soon be in possession of this delicious morsel of whim, as he has already gained her affections, by walking with her in a favourite marsh during the rain, and instructing her in the best method to dress devils, and make salmagundy.

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

SIR,

THE ladies have for some time past been handled pretty severely on account of dress, affectation, coquetry, and the like; whilst the pretty gentlemen of the age have almost escaped from any censure on account of their fopperies and impertinence: I, therefore think it is high time that these extra macaronies should be dissected.

I was the other evening at Ranelagh, when many of these extraneous beings presented themselves. Amongst the rest was Billy Simper, a young fellow of family and fortune, and in the army; but who never once read a treatise upon the art of war, and does not know there is such a book as Cæsar's Commentaries, or such a science as Tactics. His applications have been of a different nature: his sole study is dress and personal attractions. To this end, beginning with his head, he considers the cock of a hat as a very essential object: there is not a hatter in town, who can please him in this respect; for after they have exhausted their whole art, his hat has got a very extraordinary process to go through for near a week; he places it in a machine made on purpose, and then ties leaden weights to give it a proper equipoize. Sometimes his hat is stubborn, and will not take the proper turn; in this case he gives it to his servant, without having ever once worn it. Lately, indeed, he has been very fortunate, and plumes himself greatly upon his success.

The next object of his attention is his hair. After having consulted every *French friseur* in town, for the most elegant and becoming morning dress, he has at length determined upon *la capricieuse*. He performs the last operation himself, which is undoing almost all that was before done by the artist, and rendering it indeed truly capricious. We must not when we are in this region of his person, forget taking notice of his sweet face, which undergoes many touches every morning, not only of the most approved cosmetics, but even a small tinge of the carmine. Descending lower we arrive at his cravat, the bow of which is three-fold. His waistcoat is hussar, and his coat is *en banjan*. His breeches are of the most ample magnitude; the clocks of his stockings reach almost up to his knee garter, and are so flourished, as to cover his whole leg, calf is entirely out of the question. His shoes are *a la pantoufle*, and his buckles studded *a l'harnois*. We cannot complete Billy's dress without mentioning his two watch chains, which often knock together, and by this contact have more than once destroyed some of his best cornelian seals. His perfumed handkerchief must also be introduced, which generally is half hanging out of his pocket to display his taste for the air *negligé*; and the odour of which, added to his high scented hair-powder, gives every passenger the idea, as well as smell, of an itinerant perfumer's shop.

Now, Mr. Editor, as I do not fix upon Billy Simper as a singular character in the polite world, neither can I introduce him to you as an oddity. There are some scores of such *existences*, for I cannot call them human beings, who amble about this metropolis, and lounge in the public walks to have their dear persons viewed. These Narcissus's adore no other object but themselves; nevertheless, they will sometimes talk of their amours, and intimate their good fortune with some of the first-rate toasts of the age: but it is lucky for those ladies, nobody believes them but themselves; and this seeming paradox arises, that from the frequent repetition of their amours, their ears are so accustomed to the same sounds, articulated by the same pretty

pretty effeminate voice, that they begin to think it impoſſible that they can liſten to ſo reiterated a tale, without its having ſome foundation in truth.

Ladies, I have now furniſhed you with an opportunity of taking your revenge of theſe *epicene beings*, who have often enjoyed the flight of your high caps in a high wind in the Green, to your great mortification in diſplaying your bald pates. But the hour of retribution is come, and ſpare not your ſatyriſts and lampooners. I beſeech you give it them home; let every female draw her gooſe-quill, and attack them from every quarter—they richly deſerve it, and it is the hearty wiſh of

ANTI-MACARONI.

The Life of Hugh Boulter, D. D. Archbiſhop of Armagh, &c.

HUGH BOULTER, D. D. Archbiſhop of Armagh, primate and metropolitan of all Ireland, was a prelate whoſe panegyric cannot be better expreſſed than by a plain detail of his actions; in all of which his abilities and goodneſs of heart were equally manifeſted. He was born in or near London, of a reputable family; and received his rudiments of learning at Merchant-taylors ſchool, in that great metropolis: where, having with a quick proficiency got through ſuch parts of knowledge as are uſually taught in ſchools, he was admitted a commoner in Chriſt-church, Oxford, ſome time before the Revolution. His merit became ſo conſpicuous there, that, immediately after that great event, he was elected a Demi of Magdalen-college, together with the late Mr. Addiſon, and Dr. Joſeph Wilcox, afterwards biſhop of Rocheſter and dean of Weſtminſter. Dr. Hough, who was then reſtored to the preſidentſhip of that college (from which he had been unwarrantably ejected in the reign of king James II.) uſed to call this election by the name of the 'golden election,' from the merit of the perſons who were choſen; and the ſame reſpectful appellation was long after made uſe of in common converſation in the college. Mr. Boulter was afterwards made fellow of Magdalen-college, for which, as well as for Chriſt-church, he always retained ſentiments of reſpect and gratitude; and, as a proof thereof, he afterwards remembered them both in his will. He continued in the univerſity till he was called to London, by the invitation of Sir Charles Hedges, principal ſecretary of ſtate, in the year 1700, who made him his chaplain; and ſome time after he was preferred to the ſame honour by Dr. Thomas Teniſon, archbiſhop of Canterbury. In theſe ſtations he was under a neceſſity of appearing often at court, where his merit and virtues fell under the notice of Charles Spencer, Earl of Sunderland, principal ſecretary of ſtate, by whoſe influence and intereſt he was advanced to his firſt promotions in the church, namely, to the parſonage of St. Olave in Southwark, and to the archdeaconry of Surry. The pariſh of St. Olave was very populous, and for the moſt part poor, under which circumſtances it required a vigilant paſtor; and in this particular doctor Boulter was by no means deficient; applying himſelf, in ſeaſon and out of ſeaſon, to their inſtruction, correction, and reproof; nor was his purſe wanting to help the neceſſitous, according to his abilities and their emergencies.

When king George I. paſſed over to Hanover in the year 1719, Dr. Boulter was recommended to attend him in quality of his chaplain. During his abode there he took a good deal of pains to learn the German language; and, at the king's inſtance, received prince Frederick under his care, to inſtruct him in the Engliſh tongue; for which purpoſe he drew up 'a ſet of inſtructions in writing.' His great moderation and ſweetneſs of temper riveted him in the king's favour, and cauſed his majeſty to lay hold of the earlieſt opportunity of promoting him in the church, which ſoon happened. For, during his abode at Hanover, the biſhopric of Briſtol, and deanry of Chriſt-church, Oxford, became vacant by the death of Dr. George Smalridge, in 1719; and the king, of his mere motion, granted to him that ſee and deanry, and he was conſecrated biſhop of Briſtol, on November 15. In this laſt ſtation he was more than ordinarily aſſiduous in the viſitation of his dioceſe, and the diſcharge of his paſtoral duty; well knowing how much the intereſt of the church depended upon a ſtrict reformation of the lives and morals of the clergy, and a faithful and diligent execution of the truſt committed to them.

While he was employed in one of theſe viſitations, he received a letter by a meſſenger from the ſecretary of ſtate, acquainting him, that his majeſty had nominated him to the archbiſhopric of Armagh, and primacy of Ireland, then vacant by the death of Dr. Thomas Lindſay, on the 13th of July, 1724, and deſired him to repair to London as ſoon as poſſible, to kiſs the king's hand for his promotion. What would have given joy to another to this good biſhop afforded only matter of grief; and we have heard it affirmed by indiſputable teſtimony, that he never appeared more diſconcerted in his life, than upon the receiving the news of the king's pleaſure.

pleaſure. He conſulted with his own thoughts for a few hours, and adviſed with ſuch of his friends as were preſent, how he ſhould conduct himſelf on this grand occaſion. At length he ſent an anſwer by the meſſenger, refuſing the honour the king intended him, and requeſting the ſecretary to uſe his good offices with his majeſty, in making his excuſe. Whether his refuſal was owing to an unwillingneſs to quit his native country, where he ſtood ſo fair in the king's favour, as to hope for high advancements, or to his great modeſty, muſt be left a doubt to poſterity: but this much may be affirmed with certainty, that the people of Ireland were upon the point of loſing a man, for whom they will ever have reaſon to be thankful to God. The meſſenger was diſpatched back to him by the ſecretary, with the king's abſolute commands that he ſhould accept of the poſt. He ſubmitted, though not without reluctance, and ſoon after prepared himſelf for his journey to court.

Ireland was at that juncture not a little inflamed by a ruinous project ſet on foot by one Wood, and it was thought by the king and miniſtry, that the judgment, moderation, and wiſdom of the biſhop of Briſtol would tend much to bring back matters to a calm there.

This project was a patent Wood had obtained from the crown, for coining three-hundred and ſixty tons of copper into halfpence and farthings, to be iſſued in Ireland, of which he ſent over great quantities ſtruck in baſe metal, and under weight. All ranks and degrees of people murmured at this proceeding. The parliament, the lords juſtices and council, and the county and city of Dublin, addreſſed his majeſty upon the occaſion; the preſs groaned with pamphlets written in oppoſition to the ſcheme, and ſome in particular were admirably well done by Dr. Swift, dean of St. Patrick's, Dublin, under the fictitious name of 'Letters from a Draper,' as if written by a tradeſman to incite people againſt receiving this baſe coin, which the patent left at the liberty of the ſubject whether to receive or reject.

He arrived in Ireland in November, 1724, and ſet about ſtudying the real and ſolid intereſt of that kingdom, in which his lot was caſt for life, and which all his actions ſhewed he ever after conſidered as his own. He appeared at all boards of public concernment, and gave a weight and vigour to them; and, in every reſpect, was indefatigable in promoting the good and real happineſs of the people. It would tire the reader to be minute in relating all the good actions of his grace, nor would it be an eaſy taſk to do ſo, ſince he rather ſtudied to do good, than deſired to have it publiſhed. Yet ſome things muſt not be paſſed over in ſilence.—In ſeaſons of great ſcarcity in Ireland, he was more than once, under God, inſtrumental in averting a peſtilence and famine, which threatened the nation. When the ſcheme was ſet on foot for making a navigable canal from Lough-Neagh to Newry, to carry on more effectually an inland trade in the ſeveral counties of the north of Ireland: he greatly promoted the deſign, not only with his counſel but his purſe *.

Drogheda is a large and populous town within the dioceſe of Armagh, and, his grace finding that the eccleſiaſtical appointments were not ſufficient to ſupport two clergymen there, and the cure overburthenſome for one effectually to diſcharge, he allotted out of his own pocket a maintenance for a ſecond curate, whom he obliged to give public ſervice every Sunday in

N O T E.

* Lough-Neagh is a large navigable meer of water, about twenty Engliſh miles long, and from ten to twelve miles broad, ſurrounded by the counties of Down, Londonderry, Antrim, Tyrone, and Armagh; and Newry is a conſiderable trading town, ſeated on the Newry water, in the ſouth of the county of Down, not far from the opening of Carlingford bay. A great fund of valuable coals being diſcovered on lands in the county of Tyrone bordering on the ſaid lake, it was judged by ſome gentlemen, who wiſhed well to the wealth and trade of their country, that if a navigation was made by a canal from the lake to Newry, a great ſaving would ariſe to the kingdom by bringing coals through the ſaid lake and canal to Newry, and from thence by a free good navigation by ſea to Dublin. When the ſcheme for opening this navigation was propoſed in Parliament, in the year 1729, the Primate patronized it with all his intereſt. The colliery ſtood on the ſee-lands of Armagh, which were then in leaſe to a tenant. The Primate, fearing the leſſee might be exorbitant in his conditions in ſuffering coals to be raiſed out of his lands, purchaſed in the leaſe at a large expence in order to accommodate the public. He alſo gave timber out of his woods to carry on the work; and often, when the fund eſtabliſhed by act of parliament for cutting the canal did not readily come in, his Grace advaced money for the occaſion without intereſt, that no interruption might from thence ariſe to the deſign.

in

in the afternoon, and prayers twice every day. He had great compaſſion for the poor clergy of his dioceſe who were diſabled from giving their children a proper education, and he maintained ſeveral of the ſons of ſuch in the univerſity, in order to qualify them for future preferment. He erected four houſes at Drogheda for the reception of clergymen's widows, and purchaſed an eſtate for the endowment of them, after the model of primate Marſh's charity; appointing that the ſurplus ſhould be a fund for ſetting out the children of ſuch widows apprentices, or otherwiſe to be diſpoſed of for the benefit of ſuch children, as his truſtees ſhould think proper. He alſo by his will directed, that four houſes ſhould be built for clergymen's widows at Armagh, and endowed with fifty pounds a year; which building has been finiſhed, and the endowment made ſince his death. During his life, he contracted for the building a ſtately market-houſe at Armagh, which has been ſince finiſhed by his executors, at upwards of eight hundred pounds expence. He was a benefactor alſo to doctor Stevens's hoſpital in the city of Dublin, erected for the maintenance and cure of the poor*. His charities for augmenting ſmall livings, and buying of glebes, amounted to upwards of 30,000l. beſide what he deviſed by his will for the like purpoſes in England.

The wiſdom of man could not contrive a more effectual method for the inſtruction of the poor popiſh natives of Ireland in the principles of chriſtianity, and for inuring them to induſtry and labour, than the inſtitution of the incorporated ſociety for promoting Engliſh proteſtant working ſchools in that country. Though the original projection of this ſcheme cannot be aſcribed to primate Boulter, yet he was the chief inſtrument in forwarding the undertaking, which he lived to ſee carried into execution with conſiderable ſucceſs. Theſe are a part, and only a part, of the Primate's public charities, which have come to our knowledge. As to his private ones, they were ſo ſecretly conducted, that it is impoſſible to give any particular account of them: and we have it affirmed by thoſe who were in truſt about him, that he never ſuffered an object to leave his houſe unſupplied, and often ſent them away with conſiderable ſums, according to their merits and neceſſities. When his health would permit him he was conſtant in his attendance at the council-table, and it is well known what weight and dignity he gave to the debates of that board. As he always ſtudied the true intereſt of Ireland, ſo he judged, that the diminiſhing the value of the gold coin would be a means of increaſing ſilver in the country, a thing very much wanted; in order to effect which, he eſpouſed and ſupported a ſcheme at the council-table, which raiſed the clamours of unthinking people againſt him.

The ſcarcity of ſilver coin in Ireland was exceſſive for ſome years, occaſioned by the ſinking of the current value of gold coin in England; the ſame having been reduced there ſix-pence in each guinea, which made it more advantageous to dealers in Ireland to ſend over ſilver than gold in payment of the balance of trade which lay againſt them. To remedy this inconvenience, the Primate ſupported a ſcheme introduced at the council-table to reduce the value of gold coin in Ireland three-pence in each guinea, and other pieces in proportion, in order to bring ſilver and gold nearer a par in value, and by that means to put a ſtop to the practice of ſending ſilver abroad. This ſcheme was carried into execution by proclamation on the 10th of September, 1737; and experience has ſhewed that it had the intended effect, both by making ſilver more plentiful in the kingdom, and keeping down exchange to a more certain and moderate rate. The populace, however, encouraged by ſome dealers in exchange, who were the only loſers by the alteration, grew clamorous, and laid the ruin of their country (as they ignorantly called it) at the Primate's door. Many bitter invectives were written againſt him upon the occaſion, as if he were the author of woes, which were only felt in imagination. When the Primate had ſucceeded in the buſineſs of reducing the gold coin, Dr. Swift, it is ſaid, hung out a black flag on the top of his church of St. Patrick's, and cauſed a dumb peal to be rung, with the

N O T E.

* Dr. Stevens, a phyſician of eminence in the city of Dublin, bequeathed by his will an eſtate of about 600l. a year to his ſiſter Mrs. Grizel Stevens during her life, and, after her deceaſe, to build and maintain an hoſpital for the cure of wounded and diſeaſed poor people, who ſhould be judged to be curable. The lady, from a principle of charity and goodneſs, ſet about the work, and finiſhed the beſt half of the ſhell of the houſe, in which ſhe reſerved an apartment for her own habitation; and ſhe allotted almoſt the whole eſtate for the ſupport and maintenance of her brother's deſign. After the houſe was finiſhed, ſeveral well-diſpoſed perſons became contributors towards fitting up and furniſhing the wards. Among others, primate Boulter ſubſcribed 50l. furniſhed one of the wards for the reception of patients; and ſubſcribed 50l. a year towards the charity during his life.

the clappers of the bells muffled; but this peal turned out, in the end, to be the paſſing-bell to his own political reputation*. Conſcious of his own integrity, he deſpiſed the fooliſh noiſe; the people in a ſhort time recovered their ſenſes, and the Primate has left an example, almoſt unparalleled in hiſtory, of a perſon, who, from a ſtate of odium, recovered as high a degree of popularity as has fallen to the ſhare of any ſubject.

He was ten times one of the lords juſtices, or chief governors of Ireland; which office he adminiſtered oftener than any other chief governor ſince the commencement of the Engliſh power in Ireland. He embarked for England in 1742, and after two days illneſs died at his houſe in St. James's-place, on September 27, to the ineſtimable loſs of Ireland, leaving to his ſucceſſors an example ſcarcely imitable. He was buried in Weſtminſter-abbey, where a ſtately monument has been erected to his memory.

His character reſults from the relation given of him: yet we muſt add a few particulars, which have not fallen under any of the heads mentioned. His deportment was ſtayed and grave, his aſpect venerable, and his temper meek and humble. He was ſteady to the principles of liberty both in religion and politics. His learning was

N O T E.

* During the conteſt the following verſes were written by ſome friend of the Dean's.

AY and NO, a Tale from Dublin.

AT Dublin's high feaſt ſat the Primate and Dean, [face clean—
Both dreſs'd like divines, with band and
Quoth Hugh of Armagh, "the mob is grown bold:" [old gold."
"Ay, ay," quoth the Dean, "the cauſe is
"No, no," quoth the Primate, "if cauſes we ſift, [Swift."
This miſchief ariſes from witty Dean
The ſmart one replied, "there's no wit in the caſe, [Grace.
And nothing of that ever troubled your
Though with your ſtate-ſieve your own notions you ſplit,
A Boulter by name is no Bolter of wit.
It is matter of weight, and a mere money job; [mob.
But the lower the coin, the higher the
Go tell your friend Bob, and the other great folk, [joke—
That ſinking the coin is a dangerous
The Iriſh dear joys have enough common ſenſe [pence.
To treat gold reduced like Wood's copper
It is pity a Prelate ſhould die without law;
But if I ſay the word—take care of Armagh."

univerſal, yet more in ſubſtance than in ſhew. He alſo preſerved ſuch an equal temper of mind that hardly any thing could ruffle; and a gentleman of great worth and integrity (who had lived fourteen years in his family as his domeſtic chaplain) affirms, that in all that time he never ſaw him diſcompoſed but once, and that upon a very provoking occaſion; yet he recovered his uſual ſerenity and good humour in leſs than three minutes. He always maintained a ſteady reſolution of ſerving his country, *i. e.* Ireland, which he often called his country; and readily embraced every thing propoſed for the good of it, though by perſons remarkable for their oppoſition to him: and when the moſt public ſpirited ſchemes were introduced by him, and did not meet with the reception they deſerved, yet he never took offence at the partial proceedings of ſome few, who liked nothing that came from him; but was glad when any part of his advice for the public good was purſued; often ſaying, 'he would do all the good to Ireland he could, though they did not ſuffer him to do all he would.' His life was moſtly ſpent in action, and therefore it is not to be expected that he ſhould have left many remains of his learning behind him; nor do we know of any thing he hath written, excepting a few charges to his clergy at his viſitations, which are grave, ſolid, and inſtructive. It has been ſaid indeed, that in his younger days he was the author of four or five occaſional papers to the Free-thinkers, publiſhed for the encouragement of loyalty, virtue, and religion; but we cannot affirm this particular with certainty. In ſhort, his conſtant buſineſs in this world was to do good to mankind.

Character of a Religious Man.

MILTON very humorouſly deſcribes a man, who without having the inward call, was deſirous of being thought as religious as the reſt of his neighbours of thoſe times. "This man," ſays he, "finds himſelf out ſome factor, to whoſe care and credit he may commit the whole managing of his religious affairs; ſome divine of note and eſtimation, and makes the very perſon of that man his religion. He entertains him, lodges him; his religion comes home at night, prays, is liberally ſupped, and ſumptuouſly laid to ſleep; riſes, is ſaluted, and after being well breakfaſted, his religion walks abroad, and leaves his kind entertainer in the ſhop, trading all day without his religion."

BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY.

Life of Robert Nelson, Esq;

NELSON, (Robert) Esq; a learned and pious English gentleman, was born at London on the 22d of June 1656, and was the son of John Nelson, Esq; a Turkey merchant of that city. His father dying when he was very young, he was left to the care of his mother, and her brother Sir Gabriel Roberts, who was appointed his guardian, and by whom he was extremely beloved, being a most beautiful youth, and of fine natural parts. He studied for some time at St. Paul's school in London; but the principal part of his education was under a private tutor in his mother's house, at Dryfield, in Gloucestershire, from whence he was sent to Trinity-college, in Cambridge, where he was entered a fellow commoner. In 1680, he was chosen a fellow of the royal society; and in December following, set out with his friend and school-fellow, Dr. Edmund Halley, on his travels to foreign parts; and arriving at Rome, he contracted an acquaintance with the Lady Theophila Lucy, widow of Sir Kingsmill Lucy, and daughter of the Earl of Berkeley, whom he married in 1682. This lady falling into a bad state of health, for the recovery of it he passed over with her into France, in the year 1688, and went to Aix in Provence, where he continued some time, and afterwards proceeded on his travels through Italy, Germany and Holland. He was greatly caressed in all the foreign courts which he visited, as the many letters written to him from princes, ministers of state, and other persons of distinction, abundantly testify. Nor was he less esteemed in England, his acquaintance being generally among such as were most remarkable for piety and learning, of whom the worthy Mr. Kettlewell was one; he is here particularly mentioned, because to him we owe Mr. Nelson's first engaging in that excellent, useful, and pious work, his Companion for the Festivals and Fasts of the church of England; which whoever reads, will find it no small addition to the pleasure and advantage he shall reap by it, to consider that it was the work of a fine gentleman, and one who never entered into holy orders; because this will shew what injustice those men do to our most holy religion, who represent it as a morose, narrow-spirited institution, fit only to be practised by hermits and recluses. Mr. Nelson's other qualifications of a comely personage, a genteel deportment, and a good fortune, were so far from being inconsistent with that genuine spirit of piety which always shewed itself in him, that they were no small ornaments to it; those external endowments of nature and fortune served to set off, and make his virtues the more amiable and captivating.

He died at Kensington on the 16th of January, 1714-15, in the fifty-ninth year of his age. His corpse was deposited in the new burying-ground in Lamb's conduit-fields, where a monument was erected to his memory, with a long and elegant Latin inscription, written by Dr. Smalridge, Bishop of Bristol. He published several devotional pieces, and left his whole estate to pious and charitable uses, particularly to charity-schools.

Life of Sir Isaac Newton.

NEWTON (Sir Isaac) was descended of an ancient family, which had its origin at Newton in Lancashire; but removing thence, was afterwards seated at Westby, in Lincolnshire; and at length becoming possessed of the manor of Woolsthrope, in the same county, fixed its residence upon that demesne. Here this prodigy of mathematical learning was born on Christmas-day, 1642. His father dying, left him lord of that manor while he was yet a child; and a few years after, his mother engaged in a second marriage: however, she did not neglect to take a proper care of her son's education; and at twelve years of age, put him to the free-school at Grantham in Lincolnshire. It was her design not to breed him a scholar; therefore, after he had been at school some years, he was taken home, that (being deprived, as he was, of his father) he might betimes get an insight into his own affairs, and be able the sooner to manage them himself. But, upon trial, the youth shewed so little disposition to turn his thoughts that way, and at the same time stuck so close to his books, that his mother concluded it best to let him pursue the bent of his own inclinations. For that purpose she sent him back to Grantham; whence, at eighteen years of age, he was removed to Trinity-college in Cambridge.

The study of the mathematics had been introduced into the university in the beginning of this century. From that period the elements of geometry and algebra became generally one branch of a tutor's lectures to his pupils; and Mr. Newton, at his admission, found Mr. (afterwards Dr.) Barrow, the most eminent mathematician of the time, fellow of his college. Mr. Lucas also dying shortly after, left, by his will, the appointment for founding his mathematical lecture; which was settled in 1663, and Mr. Barrow chosen the first professor. Our au-

thor, therefore, by turning his thoughts to the mathematicks, seems to have done no more than fall in, as well with his own particular situation, as with the general taste of that time; but then it is universally acknowledged, he did it with a genius superior to all that ever went before him, Archimedes only excepted. For a beginning, he took up Euclid's Elements; he run his eye over the book, and at sight was master of every proposition in it. This done, the youthful vigour of his understanding would not suffer him to stay and sit down in order to contemplate the singular excellence in that author's elegant manner of demonstrating, whereby the whole series and connection of the truths advanced is continually kept in view up to their first principles. This neglect, however, he was sensible of in his riper age; but his ingenuity in confessing an error, which otherwise no body could have surmised, and that too after he was grown equally full of years and honour, was, in him, only a slender instance of a most amiable simplicity of disposition. "He spoke even with regret (says Dr. Pemberton) of this mistake in the beginning of his mathematical studies, in applying himself to the works of Des Cartes and other algebraical writers, before he had considered the Elements of Euclid with that attention which so excellent a writer deserves." After all, if this was a fault in him, it was a fault that actually gave birth to all those vast improvements which he afterwards made in these sciences. The truth is, when he came to the college, Des Cartes was all the vogue. That eminent mathematician and philosopher had greatly extended the bounds of algebra, in the way of expressing geometrical lines by algebraical equations, and thereby introduced a new method of treating geometry. Our author struck into this new analytical way, and presently saw to the end of the farthest advances made by Des Cartes; but having founded the depth of that author's understanding, without feeling the extensive power of his own, he proceeded to read those pieces of Dr. Wallis which were then printed, and particularly his Arithmetica Infinitorum. Here he first found that matter which set his boundless invention to work.

In 1664, he took the degree of bachelor of arts, and that of master in 1667, in which year he was chosen fellow of his college. He had before this time discovered the method of fluxions, and in 1669, he was made professor of mathematics at Cambridge, upon the resignation of Dr. Barrow. As his thoughts had been for some time chiefly employed upon optics, he made his discoveries in that science the subject of his lectures, for the first three years after he was appointed mathematical professor. He had not finished these lectures, when he was elected a fellow of the royal society, in January, 1671-2; and, having now brought his theory of light and colours to a great degree of perfection, he communicated it to that society first, to have their judgment upon it; and it was afterwards published in the Philosophical Transactions. In 1687, appeared his celebrated work, called Philosophiæ Naturalis Principia Mathematica. This performance, in which our author had built a new system of natural philosophy upon the most sublime geometry, did not meet at first with all the applause it deserved, and was one day to receive. Two reasons concurred in producing this effect: Des Cartes had then got full possession of the world; his philosophy was, indeed, the creature of a fine imagination, gaily dressed in a tempting metaphorical style; he had given her, likewise, some of nature's true features, and painted the rest to a seeming of nature's likeness, with a smiling countenance: besides, whatever she said was easily understood; and thus she yielded herself up, without any great difficulty, to her votaries. Upon these accounts, people in general even took unkindly an attempt to awake them out of so pleasing a dream. On the other hand, Mr. Newton had, with an unparalleled penetration, pursued nature up to her most secret abodes, and was intent to demonstrate her residence to others, rather than anxious to point out the way by which he arrived at it himself. He finished his piece in that elegant conciseness, which had justly gained the antients an universal esteem. Indeed the consequences flow with such rapidity from the principles, that the reader is often left to supply a long chain of reasoning to connect them; therefore it required some time before the world could understand it; the best mathematicians were obliged to study it with care before they could make themselves masters of it, and those of a lower class durst not venture upon it, till encouraged by the testimonies of the most learned: but at last, when its worth came to be sufficiently known, the approbation which had been so slowly gained, became universal, and nothing was to be heard from all quarters but one general shout of admiration. "Does Mr. Newton eat, or drink, or sleep, like other men?" said the marquis de l'Hôpital, one of the greatest mathematicians of the age, to the English who visited him; "I repre-

sent

preſent him to myſelf as a celeſtial genius, entirely diſengaged from matter."

The general ſubject of the Principia is the doctrine of the motion, which is the moſt conſiderable of all others for eſtabliſhing the firſt principles of philoſophy by geometrical demonſtration. The undertaking was begun by Des Cartes; but, taking up with groſs experiments, without examination, he derived his concluſions too haſtily. Mr. Newton both ſaw the miſtake, and, at the ſame time, how extremely difficult it would be to avoid it; but he had the reſolution to make the attempt, and he alone had ſtrength to complete the execution. To this end, by experiments made with the moſt accurate exactneſs, and obſerved with the niceſt circumſpection and ſagacity, he firſt diſcovers what are the real phænomena of motion ariſing from the natural powers of gravity, elaſticity, the reſiſtance of fluids, and the like; whence he riſes, by the help of his own ſublime geometry, to inveſtigate the true forces of theſe powers of nature; and then, from theſe forces, demonſtrates the other phænomena: particularly, in ſettling the ſyſtem of the heavens, he demonſtrates mathematically, in the firſt book, what are the genuine effects of central forces, in all hypotheſes whatſoever that can be framed concerning the laws of attraction; then, from Kepler's rules, and other aſtronomical and geographical obſervations, he ſhews, what the particular laws of attraction are in nature; and proves that this attraction is every where the ſame as the terreſtrial gravity, by the force of which, all bodies tend to the ſun, and to the ſeveral planets. Then, from other demonſtrations, which are alſo mathematical, he deduces the motion of the planets, the comets, the moon, and the ſea.

In the height of all theſe profound philoſophical reſearches, juſt before his Principia went to the preſs, the privileges of the univerſity of Cambridge being attacked by King James II. our author appeared among the moſt zealous defenders, and was accordingly nominated one of the delegates to the high-commiſſion court. After this, he was choſen one of the univerſity repreſentatives in the convention parliament in 1688, where he attended till its diſſolution. Mr. Montague, afterwards Earl of Halifax, ſat likewiſe for the firſt time, in that parliament; and being bred at the ſame college, was well acquainted with our author's abilities; and undertaking the recoinage of the money when he became chancellor of the Exchequer, he obtained of the king for Mr. Newton, in 1696, the office of warden of the Mint. This poſt put him in a capacity of doing ſignal ſervice in that affair, which was of ſo great importance to the nation: and, three years after, he was promoted to be maſter of the Mint; a place, *communibus annis*, worth twelve or fifteen hundred pounds a year; which he held till his death. Upon this promotion, he appointed Mr. William Whiſton his deputy in the mathematical profeſſorſhip at Cambridge, giving him the full profits of the place; and, not long after, he procured him to be his ſucceſſor in that poſt.

The royal academy of ſciences at Paris, having, in 1699, made a new regulation for admitting foreigners into their ſociety, Mr. Newton was immediately elected a member of that academy. In 1703 he was choſen preſident of the royal ſociety; in which chair he continued above twenty-three years, till the day of his death. In 1704, he publiſhed at London, in 4to, his Optics, or a Treatiſe of the Reflections, Refractions, Inflections, and Colours of Light. He had now at times employed thirty years in bringing the experiments to that degree of certainty and exactneſs, which alone could ſatisfy him. In reality, this ſeems to have been his moſt favourite invention. In the ſpeculations of infinite ſeries and fluxions, as alſo in the demonſtration of the power of gravity in preſerving the ſyſtem of the world, there had been ſome, though diſtant hints, given by others before him; whereas, in the diſſecting a ray of light into its firſt conſtituent particles, which then admitted of no farther ſeparation; in the diſcovery of the different refrangibility of theſe particles thus ſeparated, and that theſe conſtituent rays had each its own peculiar colour inherent in it; that rays falling in the ſame angle with incidence have alternate fits of reflection and refraction; that bodies are rendered tranſparent by the minuteneſs of their pores, and become opaque by having them large; and that the moſt tranſparent body, by having a great thinneſs, will become leſs pervious to the light: in all theſe, which made up his New Theory of Light and Colours, he was abſolutely and entirely the firſt ſtarter; and, as the ſubject is of the moſt ſubtle and delicate nature, he thought it neceſſary to be the laſt finiſher of it. The affair that had chiefly employed his reſearches for ſo many years, was far from being confined to the ſubject of light alone: on the contrary, all that we know of natural bodies ſeemed to be comprehended in it; he had found out that there was a mutual action at a diſtance between light and other bo-

dies, by which both the reflections and refractions, as well as inflections, of the former were conſtantly produced. To aſcertain the force and extent of this principle of action, was what had all along engaged his thoughts, and what, after all, by its extreme ſubtilty eſcaped even his moſt penetrating ſpirit. However, though he has not made ſo full a diſcovery of this principle, which directs the courſe of light, as he has in relation to the power by which the planets are kept in their courſes; yet he gave the beſt directions poſſible for ſuch as might be inclined to carry on the work, and furniſhed matter abundantly enough to animate them to the purſuit. He has, indeed, hereby opened a way of paſſing from optics to an entire ſyſtem of phyſics; and, if we look upon his queries, as containing the hiſtory of a great man's firſt thoughts, even in that view they muſt be entertaining and curious.

(*To be continued.*)

Hiſtory of the Tete a-Tete annexed: or, Memoirs of Ad——l P—— and Mrs. B——t.

A Correſpondent has favoured us with the following memoirs, which he aſſures us are genuine; and in conſequence of the ſtricteſt inquiry, we have great reaſon to credit his veracity.

The hero of the following pages is deſcended from an ancient and honourable family in the weſt of England, where he drew his firſt breath. After having received a genteel education, and made a tolerable progreſs in claſſical learning, upon teſtifying his deſire of purſuing a nautical life, he obtained the rank of midſhipman at about the age of ſeventeen, and gradually roſe by his merit to the high rank he is now placed in.

We may ſuppoſe that a young fellow of ſpirit, bred to the ſea, of a lively diſpoſition and a warm conſtitution, did not, when on ſhore, ſo far depart from the general character of a ſailor, as not to give a looſe to thoſe paſſions which are pardonable at a juvenile period of life. He was pretty well known by the gay laſſes at Portſmouth, who were always happy to hear of his return from a cruize, as they knew from his wonted generoſity, he would never carry a guinea with him to ſea. But as he approached a full maturity, he ſoared to higher game, and we find him about this period, moving in very brilliant circles, in the metropolis and at the watering places; and we alſo find he was peculiarly diſtinguiſhed by the demi reps upon the haut ton.

Lady V——e was ſtill in her prime, and our hero had often been noticed by her in public; ſhe at length had an opportunity of obtaining a tete-a-tete with him at a maſquerade. The lady's amorous character is ſo well known, that it will not appear ſurpriſing that ſhe ſhould throw out ſuch hints, as our ſon of Neptune could not poſſibly miſconſtrue: an appointment was accordingly made for the enſuing evening, and they were very punctual in meeting at the place of rendezvous. Lord V——e, whoſe jealouſy had excited him to aſſiſt at the ball in diſguiſe, watched all her ladyſhip's motions, and ſoon diſcovered who was the paramour ſhe had fixed upon. He returned home, thoroughly convinced that a freſh crop of horns was planting, and was reſolved to detect his wife's infidelity upon this occaſion, as ſhe had juſt given him the moſt ſolemn promiſes of her future good behaviour, upon his lordſhip's having conſented to pay up all the arrears of her pin money. Accordingly, the next day at dinner, he perceived that her ladyſhip was dreſſed remarkably gay, and by frequently examining her watch, appeared anxious to finiſh the meal, and at length the clock ſtriking ſix, ſhe ſtarted up, ordered a chair, and would not wait for coffee. His lordſhip expreſſed his aſtoniſhment, and requeſted to know where ſhe was going in ſuch a hurry? To which ſhe replied, ſhe had made a party to go to the play with lady Betty L——. Saying this, ſhe took her leave and departed. His lordſhip immediately followed the chair, and ſaw it ſtop at a houſe famous for intrigue in Oxendon-ſtreet, and at this very moment our hero was getting out of a coach and repairing to the place of rendezvous.

Convinced of his diſhonour, lord V—e reſolved to have ſatisfaction of the captain, but judged it prudent to get into practice with the piſtol, by firing ſome days at a target, and recover his knowledge of the ſword, by taking ſeveral leſſons from a fencing maſter. At length, thinking himſelf competent to the taſk, he challenged our hero, who not being willing to injure the little lord in more reſpects than one, as he was an excellent ſwordſman and a very good ſhot, and whoſe courage had been teſtified upon many occaſions, he ludicrouſly told his lordſhip, 'He had ſeveral affairs of honour upon his hands, which he invariably ſettled alphabetically, and when it came to his lordſhip's letter, he ſhould certainly hear from him; but as the letter V was very backward in the alphabet, he could not expect to have his challenge ſpeedily accepted.' By this ma-

nœuvre

Mrs B_tt

Admiral P_e

Published as the Act Directs by T. WALKER No. 79 Dame Street.

nœuvre his lordſhip had an opportunity of boaſting of his courage, and our hero preſerved his honour without any blood-ſhed.

He was a ſhort time after this at Bath, where Lady H—— then reſided. Her ladyſhip was at this period in the zenith of her gallantries, and captain P—— ſoon attracted her attention by the length of his noſe, which the reader will perceive, by the annexed portrait, is pretty ſtriking. No woman ever poſſeſſed the art of communicating her ſentiments upon amorous occaſions better than her ladyſhip, without coming to an open explanation. She was playing at whiſt, whilſt the captain was looking over her, when ſhe revoked, and on turning her head, begged our hero would not ſit between her and the candle, as the ſhadow of his noſe would make her take clubs for ſpades: a general laugh enſued, and the captain joined heartily in it. He failed not, however, as ſoon as the rubber was over, to beg that her ladyſhip would permit him to pay her loſſes, as his unfortunate bow-ſprit had been the cauſe of it. She, however, politely declined his civility, but not a tete-a-tete which enſued, in which the chapter of noſes was amply reſumed.

Now we have got our hero at Bath, we cannot refrain giving ſome anecdotes that do honour to Beau Naſh's profeſſions of friendſhip, and our hero's almoſt unparalleled generoſity. Mr. Naſh and Captain P—— had been ſchool-fellows, and had always lived on the footing of friendſhip, though their meetings were very rare, owing to their different purſuits. Our hero had juſt returned from a cruize, in the beginning of the war before laſt, and had been very ſucceſsful in making ſeveral rich captures: whilſt his ſhip was refitting, he made this tour to Bath. No ſooner was his name announced at the rooms, than the black legs, who conſtantly attend there to prey upon unwary ſtrangers, fixed their eyes upon him. The captain was juſt ſuch a good man, or a pigeon, as they wiſhed for, and they were not without hopes of making repriſals upon him for the Dons, and eaſing him of a few of his doubloons. They had invited him to dine at the Tuns, where the bottle circulated pretty briſkly, and when the connoiſſeurs had wrought him to what they thought a proper pitch, cards were introduced. Our hero, unſkilled in the artifice of legerdemain, gave into the ſnare; but it was not their intention to ſeize upon their prey all at once. Had they been too ſucceſsful in the beginning, they judged it would have diſguſted him; they therefore, inſtead of ſhuffling againſt him, played into his hands, and for ſome time he was uncommonly fortunate. Whilſt the captain was in this perilous ſituation, N—h gained intelligence at the rooms of his danger: he immediately flew to the Tuns, and called our hero out, when being in private, he ſaid, 'My dear P——, what are you about? do you know who you have got playing with?' 'Yes to be ſure,' replied the innocent ſailor, 'count — and baron —.' 'Two of the greateſt ſharpers in England;' reſumed Naſh. 'What have you loſt?' 'Loſt!' ſaid the captain, 'I have won above two hundred.' 'So much the better,' ſaid N——, 'do not play another card.' His advice was taken, an apology was ſent in, and on their way N—h explained the neceſſity he was under of winking at their impoſitions—'but,' added he, 'no intereſt whatever ſhall induce me to connive at the robbing of my friend.'

Some time after, our hero being at the rooms, was informed a naval officer was in confinement for debts he had contracted at Bath, whither he had been ordered by a phyſician, to uſe the waters, as the laſt hope that remained, of recovering him from a ſevere fit of illneſs, which had originated from a wound he had received in an action againſt the Spaniards, and in which he had acquitted himſelf with great bravery. The wound had occaſioned a fever, which terminated in a complication of diſorders, that had brought him to the verge of mortality. The unfortunate man had a wife and ſeveral children to ſupport, out of a very ſmall pittance, and they were upon the point of being ſent to the pariſh. It was propoſed by the perſon who gave this information, to raiſe a ſubſcription for the officer; but though it had already been ſet on foot for two days, ſcarce five pounds had yet been ſubſcribed for him: therefore, without making any farther enquiry, than the place of his confinement, our hero immeditely repaired to him and from his own purſe paid his debt, and all the exorbitant fees attendant upon ſuch legal, or illegal proceedings. He afterwards preſented the releaſed gentleman with a bank note of fifty pounds, and added, he would exert what little intereſt he had, to gain him promotion. It is aſſerted that lord Ch—d (who was then at Bath) reported the captain's conduct to the late king, and that he was ſo greatly pleaſed with this noble action, that he gave orders that our hero, as well as the unfortunate officer, ſhould not be omitted in the next naval promotions.

About the year 1766, when he had the command

command at Plymouth, a French veſſel entered that port, under pretence of being forced in by diſtreſs of weather, and in want of proviſions, particularly candles: a matter ſomewhat ſingular, conſidering ſhe had not ſailed from France but a few days before, and was bound to America. Theſe, and other circumſtances, induced the admiral to believe ſhe came there to take ſoundings, and make obſervations on the ſtate of that port. He accordingly ſtopped the veſſel, and detained the maſter and people on board. In conſequence of this procedure, an action was commenced againſt our hero, a trial enſued, and the proprietor, who came over to England upon the occaſion, obtained a verdict at Exeter aſſizes, with three thouſand pounds damages.

Whether it was in order to prevent the admiral's being compelled to pay theſe heavy damages, or whether he was appointed by rotation, he ſoon after took upon him the command of the Weſt India ſtation, where he remained three years. In the meanwhile this affair was compromiſed by government with the proprietor of the French veſſel, on receiving a grant of ſeveral thouſand acres of land in North America, where he reſided at the breaking out of the preſent troubles in that quarter of the world, and had greatly improved his poſſeſſions.

Soon after his return from the Weſt Indies, he formed his preſent connexion with the heroine of theſe pages. The lady in queſtion is the daughter of a naval officer, who gave her a very genteel education, that much improved a beautiful figure, rather inclined to the em bon point. She had very early in life many ſuitors, ſome of ſuperior rank to what ſhe could reaſonably lay claim to from her ſtation; but as ambition was not her predominant paſſion, ſhe did not liſten to the rhetoric of rank and wealth, though her father ſtrenuouſly recommended a match, which he thought would at once make her completely happy, and by the alliance promote the intereſt of her family. The gentleman in queſtion was brother to a nobleman, who had a place under government, and much influence upon adminiſtration: but his perſon as well as manners were diſguſtful, and ſhe peremptorily refuſed ſacrificing herſelf at the ſhrine of grandeur. A young gentleman with whom ſhe had been brought up from her infancy, had made a deep impreſſion on her heart, and ſhe finding their paſſion was mutual, conſented to yield him her hand. Mr. B——t then moved in the humble ſphere of a midſhipman; but he ſoon after gained the rank of lieutenant, and ſailed with our hero to the Weſt Indies, where he paid the great debt of nature.

Upon the admiral's return, he waited upon the widow in perſon, being informed that ſhe was remarkably handſome, to give an account of the ſtate of her late huſband's effects. At this interview he was greatly ſtruck with Mrs. B—'s charms, which were heightened by her weeds, and that attractive melancholy that was ſuited to her ſituation. A ſecond viſit ſoon ſucceeded the firſt, and ſome overtures which our hero had made her, ſhe was induced to liſten to; though it is generally believed that the rhetoric of her tongue, united to the force of her beauty, might have perſuaded her ſuitor to give her his hand in an honourable way, had not the conſideration of her penſion, which ſhe receives as an officer's widow, induced her to lay aſide all thoughts of a ſecond marriage, which would have deprived her of that income. Be this as it may, they have now lived together for ſome years upon the moſt ſocial terms, and ſeveral pledges of their fondneſs in the perſons of many beautiful children, have ſtill more ſtrongly cemented their affection, which will, in all probability, continue during the remainder of their lives.

Trials and Executions for Murder, &c. continued.

Caſe of Stephen Gardener, who was hanged for a Burglary.

THIS malefactor was born in Moorfields, of poor parents, who put him apprentice to a weaver; but his behaviour ſoon became ſo bad, that his maſter was obliged to correct him ſeverely; on which he ran away, and aſſociated with blackguard boys in the ſtreets, and then was driven home through mere hunger.

His friends now determined to ſend him to ſea, and put him on board a corn-veſſel, the maſter of which traded to France and Holland. Being an idle and uſeleſs hand on board, he was treated ſo roughly by his ſhipmates that he grew heartily tired of a ſea-faring life; and on his return from the firſt voyage, he promiſed the utmoſt obedience, if his friends would permit him to remain at home.

This was readily complied with, in the hope of his reformation, and he was now put to a waterman; but being impatient of reſtraint, he ſoon quitted his ſervice and engaged with diſſolute fellows in the neighbourhood of Moorfields, with whom he played at cards, dice, &c. till he was ſtripped of what little money he had, and then commenced pickpocket.

H

His first attempt of this kind was in Guildhall, during the drawing of the lottery, when he took a wig out of a man's pocket; but though he was detected in the offence, the humanity of the surrounding multitude permitted his escape. This circumstance encouraged him to continue his practice, and about a month afterwards he was detected in picking another pocket, and notwithstanding his protestations of innocence, underwent the discipline of the horse-pond.

He was now determined to give over a business which was necessarily attended with so much hazard, and afforded so little prospect of advantage; but soon afterwards he became acquainted with two notorious house-breakers, named Garraway and Sly, who offered to take him as a partner; but he rejected their proposals, till one night, when he had lost all his money and most of his cloaths, at cards; then he went to his new acquaintance, and agreed to be concerned in their illicit practices.

Garraway proposed that they should rob his own brother, which being immediately agreed to, they broke open his house, and stole most of his and his wife's wearing apparel, which they sold, and spent the money in extravagance. They in the next place robbed Garraway's uncle of a considerable quantity of plate, which they sold to a woman named Gill, who disposed of the plate, and never accounted to them for the produce. Gardener, provoked at being thus defrauded of his share of the ill-got booty, informed Jonathan Wild of the robbery, who got him admitted an evidence against the other men, who were convicted, but respited on condition of being transported.

Gardener having been now some time acquainted with a woman who kept a public-house in Fleet lane, and who was possessed of some money, he proposed to marry her, with a view of obtaining her property; and the woman listening to his offer, they were married by one of the Fleet parsons. The money Gardener obtained with his spouse was soon spent in extravagance; and not long afterwards they were apprehended on suspicion of felony, and conducted to St. Sepulchre's Watch-house: however, the charge against them not being validated, it was necessary to dismiss them; but before they were set at liberty, the constable said to Gardener, 'Beware how you come here again, or this bell-man will certainly say his verses over you:' for the bell-man happened to be at that time in the watch-house.

It has been a very ancient practice, on the night preceding the execution of condemned criminals, for the bell-man of the parish of St. Sepulchre to go under Newgate, and, ringing his bell, to repeat the following verses to the unhappy wretches under sentence of death:

All you that in the condemn'd-hole do lie,
Prepare you, for to-morrow you shall die.
Watch all, and pray, the hour is drawing near,
That you before th' Almighty must appear.
Examine well yourselves, in time repent,
That you may not t'eternal flames be sent:
And when St. 'Pulchre's bell to-morrow tolls,
The Lord above have mercy on your souls!
Past twelve o'clock!

Gardener was greatly affected when the constable told him that the bell-man would say his verses over him: but the impression it made on his mind soon wore off, and he quickly returned to his vicious practices.

In a short time after this adventure, Gardener fell into company with one Rice Jones, and they agreed to go together on the *passing lay*, which is an artifice frequently practised in modern times; and though the sharpers are often taken into custody, and their tricks exposed in the news-papers, yet there are repeatedly found people weak enough to submit to the imposition.

The following is a description of this trick from a book formerly printed. 'The rogues having concerted their plan, one of them takes a countryman into a public-house, under pretence of any business they can think of; then the other comes in as a stranger, and in a little time finds a pack of cards, which his companion had designedly laid on some shelf in the room: on which the two sharpers begin to play. At length one of them offers a wager on the game, and puts down his money. The other shews his cards to the countryman, to convince him that he must certainly win, and offers to let him go halves in the wager; but soon after the countryman has laid down his money, the sharpers manage the matter so as to pass off with it.'

This was evidently the mode of tricking formerly; but it seems to have been improved on of late years; for the sharpers generally game with the countryman till he has lost all his money; and then he has only to execrate his own folly for suffering himself to be duped by a couple of rascals.

In this practice our adventurers were very successful at different places, particularly

larly at Briſtol; but in this laſt place Jones bilked Gardener in ſuch a manner as to prove that there is no truth in the obſervation of 'honour among thieves;' for Jones having defrauded a country gentleman of a gold watch and chain, a ſuit of laced cloaths, and about a hundred guineas, gave no ſhare of the booty to Gardener.

This induced the latter to think of revenge; but he diſguiſed his ſentiments, and they went together to Bath, where they remained ſome time, and then proceeded on their journey; but in the morning on which they ſet out, Gardener ſtole an iron peſtle from the inn where they lay, and concealed it in his boot, with an intention of murdering his companion when they ſhould come into an unfrequented place.

On their journey Gardener generally kept behind Jones, and twice took out the peſtle, with an intention to perpetrate the murder: but his reſolution failing him, he at length dropped it in the road, unperceived by his companion.

In a few days afterwards theſe companions in iniquity parted; and on this occaſion Jones ſaid, 'Hark ye, Gardener, whither are you going?' — To London, (ſaid he.) Why then (replied Jones) you are going to be hanged.'

We find that this was not the firſt intimation that Gardener received of the fatal conſequence that muſt attend his illicit practices: but it appeared to have no good effect on him; for ſoon after he quitted Jones, he broke open a houſe between Abergavenny and Monmouth; but finding no money, he took only a gown, with which he rode off.

Soon after his arrival in London he robbed a houſe on Addle-hill, but was not apprehended for it: but in a ſhort time he broke open the houſe of Mrs. Roberts, and carried off linen to the amount of twenty-five pounds.

In this robbery he was aſſiſted by John Martin, and both the offenders being ſoon afterwards taken into cuſtody, were brought to trial, capitally convicted; and received ſentence of death; but Martin was afterwards reprieved, on condition of tranſportation for fourteen years.

After ſentence of death Gardener became as ſincere a penitent as he had been a notorious offender. He reſigned himſelf to his fate with the utmoſt ſubmiſſion; and before he quitted Newgate on the day of execution he dreſſed himſelf in a ſhroud, in which he was executed, refuſing to wear any other cloaths, though the weather was intenſely cold.

At the fatal tree he ſaw ſome of his old companions, whom he deſired to take warning by his calamitous fate; to avoid bad company, and embrace a life of ſobriety, as the moſt certain road to happineſs in this world and the next.

He was executed at Tyburn on the 3d of February, 1724.

The fate of this malefactor ſhews us the ill conſequence of an early attachment to gaming. It unfits both the mind and body for all honeſt employment, and though it does not in all inſtances lead to the gallows, it is one of the readieſt preparatives to it that can be imagined. It is to be hoped that parents in general will be cautious to prevent the ſpirit of gaming in their children, ſince nothing more effectually allures to deſtruction; and the happineſs of the next generation muſt depend much on the care we take of the preſent.

We wiſh the tricks ſo frequently and ſucceſsfully played by gamblers, may teach people in general, and country farmers in particular, to be guarded againſt their arts. People who have no bad deſign of their own are not apt to ſuſpect others; but any perſon may be certain that when a ſtranger produces a pack of cards, and tempts him to game, no good can be intended. The life of a gambler is not only wretched in itſelf, but tends to make unhappy all thoſe with whom he is connected.

Mr. O'Leary's Remarks on the Rev. John Weſley's Letters in Defence of the Proteſtant Aſſociation in England, (*continued from Page 272 of our laſt.*)

Letter II. *continued.*

LAWS, ſays the preſident Monteſquieu, which do all the miſchief that can be done, in cold blood; and to which Lucretius might allude in his famous Epiphonema: 'Tantum religio potuit ſuadere malorum!' Could religion be productive of much miſchief! That philoſopher, who in reading the epitaph of a voluptuous monarch, cried out that it was better ſuited to an ox than to a king, 'Bove quam rege dignus,' in reading the penal code, could form another antitheſis: 'The ſeal that gave a ſanction to ſuch laws, ſhould rather bear the impreſſion of the claws of a lion, than the head of a queen.'* Such

N O T E.

* Queen Anne, the laſt ſovereign of the Stuart line, who, after combining againſt her father, and violating the articles of Limerick, under pretence of ſtrengthening the proteſtant religion, gave a ſanction to thoſe laws; though her chief aim was to ſecure herſelf againſt the claims of her brother. Thus, religion often

Such are the laws to whose unrelenting rigour we are every day exposed. The disposition of man, so averse to restraint, would soon suggest a method of dissolving the odious chains, which like those used by the Tuscan princes, who fastened living men to dead bodies, punish for an entire century, the living for the dead. The disposition of man, so averse to restraint, would soon shake off the oppressive burden, if the importunate voice of conscience did not silence the cries of nature, and intimate to the catholic, that, death is preferable to perjury. The remedy is in our own hands, and we daily refuse to apply it, though a small bandage could soon close up the bleeding veins of oppression, and a slight palliative remove the temporal grievances of which we complain. The churches are open; and though Mr. Wesley says, that our oaths are light as air, yet one oath taken against the conviction of our consciences, would level the fences, and sweep away all the penal laws as so many spider's webs, to use his delicate expression. This is an argument which speaks to the feelings of man, and which no sophistry can ever refute. The priests themselves are interested in the profanation: for, by entering into a collusion with their flocks, and using their magic powers to forgive all sins, past, present, and to come, they could permit them to graze on the commons of legal indulgence; and by turning them into a richer pasture, expect more milk and wool. Avarice has ever been the reproach of the sanctuary: it is recorded in scripture, that the priests of the old law used to take the best part of the victim to themselves, before it was offered to the God of Israel, and that Judas sold our Saviour for thirty pieces of silver. Mr. Wesley then must charitably presume, that no priest will forego his personal interest in compliment to his successor; and as it is his interest to impose upon his votaries, to slacken the reins, and shelter himself under the shade of the laws; either perjury is no part of his belief, or he must be too scrupulous; which in Mr. Wesley's opinion is heresy to believe. In ethics, as in mathematics, there are self-evident axioms; no proposition in Euclid is more clear than the following: 'A person who does not think perjury a crime, would not forfeit a guinea from reluctance to an oath.' The Roman catholics forfeit every

N O T E

often becomes an engine of policy, in the hands of sovereigns. Quere to Civilians: Should not oppressive laws cease, when the motives that gave rise to them subsist no more?

Hib. Mag. June, 1780.

privilege, rather than take an oath against their conscience.

Are not they Adam's children? Have they not the same sensations of pain and pleasure as other men? Their vices and virtues, do they not run in the same channels with those of their protestant neighbours? Are they not animated with the same desires of glory, allured by the blandishments of pleasure, courted by the charms of riches, as eager for the enjoyment of ease and opulence? If perjury be their creed, if their clergy be endued with the magic power of forgiving not only present but future sins, why do not they glide gently down the stream of legal liberty, instead of stemming the torrent of oppression? Why do not they qualify themselves for sitting in the senate, and giving laws to the land in concert with their countrymen, instead of being the continual objects of penal sanctions? It is, that they are diametrically the reverse of what they are represented. Their religion forbids them to sport with the awful name of the Divinity. They do not choose to impose upon their neighbours, or themselves, by perjury; nor run the risk of eternal death for a little honey.—Were it otherwise, in three weeks time they could all read their recantation, and be on a level with the rest of their fellow-subjects: they could imitate the philosopher who had two religions, — one for himself, and another for his country. Yet the archives of national justice can prove, that catholics, reduced to the necessity of discovering against themselves, preferred the loss of their estates to the guilt of perjury, when a false oath could have secured them in their property. Notwithstanding this imputed creed, they prefer the smarting afflictions of the body, to the stinging remorses of the soul; and when worldly prosperities stand in competition with conscience, they rather choose to be its martyrs than executioners. Gentlemen, reconcile, if you can, perjuries from principle, with sufferers from delicacy of conscience, and I shall style you the children of the great Apollo. 'But are not the catholics a set of passive machines, veering at the breath of the pope, who can dispense with them in any thing? 'Or what security can they give to the protestant governors, whilst they acknowledge his spiritual power?' If this be any objection to their loyalty, catholic kings should banish their catholic subjects, and introduce protestants in their stead:—for, as the Roman catholic faith is the same all over the world, and that France and Spain are more convenient to the pope than the Britannic islands, he would have more

machines to move, more votaries to obey his mandates, and more facility in compassing his designs. In England and Ireland all the protestants would oppose him; whereas, in catholic kingdoms, if his power has such an unlimited sway over the conscience of man, as Mr. Wesley asserts, every subject, nay, kings themselves, would be bound to obey him. But catholic subjects know, that if God must have his own, Cæsar must have his due. In his quality of Pontiff, they are ready to kiss the pope's feet: but if he assumes the title of conqueror, they are ready to bind his hands. The very ecclesiastical benefices, which are more in the spiritual line, are not at his disposal. When England had more to dread from him than now, a catholic parliament passed the statute of premunire: the bishops and mitred abbots preferred their own temporal interest to that of the pope, and reserved the benefices to themselves, and the clergy under their jurisdiction. Charity begins at home, and I do not believe any catholic so divested of it, as to prefer fifty pounds a year under the pope's government, to an hundred under that of a protestant king. Queen Mary, so devoted to the pope's cause, that on account of her religion, and the justice done to her mother by the inflexible resolution of the sovereign pontiff, still would not cede her temporal right, nor those of her subjects, in compliment to his spiritual power. After the reconciliation of her kingdom to the apostolical see, a statute was passed, enacting, that the pope's bulls, briefs, &c. should be merely confined to spirituals, without interfering with the independence of her kingdom, or the rights of her subjects. The history of Europe proclaims aloud, that the Roman catholics are not passive engines in the hands of popes, and that they confine his power within the narrow limits of his spiritual province. They have often taken his cities, and opposed Paul's sword to Peter's keys, and silenced the thunders of the vatican with the noise of the cannon. They know that Peter was a fisherman when kings swayed the sceptre, and that the subsequent grandeur of his successors could never authorise him to alter the primitive institution that commands subjects to obey their rulers, and to give Cæsar his due.

With regard to his spiritual power, you will be surprised, gentlemen, when I tell you, that from Lodowick Muggleton down to John Wesley, those who have instituted new sects amongst the christians, have assumed more power than the pope dare to assume over the catholics.

They may add or diminish: but, with regard to the pope, the landmarks are erected, and we would never permit him to remove them. If he attempted to preach up five sacraments instead of seven, we would immediately depose him. Mr. Wesley may alter his faith as often as he pleases, and prevail on others to do the same; but the pope can never alter ours: we acknowledge him indeed as head of the church,—for every society must have a link of union to guard against confusion and anarchy; and, without annexing any infallibility to his person, we acknowledge his title to precedence and pre-eminence. But in acknowledging him as the first pilot to steer the vessel, we acknowledge a compass by which he is to direct his course. He is to preserve the vessel, but never to expose it to shipwreck. Any deviation from the laws of God, the rights of nature, or the faith of our fathers, would be the fatal rock on which the pope himself would split. In a word, the pope is our first pastor; he may feed, but cannot poison us: we acknowledge no power in him, either to alter our faith, or to corrupt our morals. If the pope's power were then rightly understood, his spiritual supremacy would give no more umbrage to the king of Great Britain, than the jurisdiction of a diocesan bishop. But deep-rooted prejudices can scarcely be removed, and little can be expected from the generality, when the learned themselves are hurried by the tide of popular error. From want of rightly understanding the case, and attention to the discriminating line drawn by the catholics between the pope's spiritual and temporal power, Sir William Blackstone himself gave into the snare of vulgar delusion. This learned expositor of England's common law declares the Roman catholics as well entitled to every legal indulgence as are the other dissenters from the established religion, maugre their Real Presence, Purgatory, Confessions, &c. But still the pope's ghost haunts him to such a degree, that he would fain have the catholics abjure his spiritual supremacy. But Sir William, who has exposed himself to the censure of Mr. Sheridan, in establishing the formidable right of conquest over Ireland, and to animadversions of the divines, by declaring that an act of parliament can alter the religion of the land, (as if, by act of parliament we should all become Turks, be circumcised, and expect an earthly paradise), has exposed himself to the reproaches of every smatterer in divinity, who could ask him, if in acknowledging the spiritual jurisdiction of

the

the bishop of London, he encroached upon the privileges of the Lord Mayor.

But in talking of the power of parliament to alter the religion of the land, Sir William has argued from facts; and in talking of the spiritual power of the pope, he must have argued from hear-say. The lawyer may be excused when he talks of spiritual powers; but what apology can be pleaded by the apostle and divine, who, like Tristram Shandy's priest, baptizes the child before he is born, and grants popes and priests the power of forgiving all sins, not only past and present, but sins to come; this Mr. Wesley asserts: it is a surprising magic that forgives now, the sin which is to be committed a hundred years hence: let no one deprive Mr. Wesley of the glory of the invention. Past sins, in our belief, can be forgiven by popes and priests, not as primary agents, but as subordinate instruments in the hands of the Divinity; not according to the absolute will of the priest, but according to the dispositions of the penitent, and the clauses of the covenant of mercy, which the priest can neither alter, nor disannul.

The dark recesses of the criminal conscience must be searched. The monster must be stifled in the heart that gave it birth. A sincere sorrow for past guilt, a firm resolution to avoid future lapses, and every possible atonement to the injured Deity, and the injured neighbour, are the previous and indispensable requisites. Take away any of the three conditions, and the pope's and priest's absolutions are but empty sounds; the keys of the church rattle in vain: they are no more than the mutterings of sorcerers, or words of incantation pronounced over a dead body, without ever imparting to it the genial heat of animation and vitality. Popes nor priests can do no more than God himself—and the scriptures declare, that God will never forgive the sinner without sorrow and repentance. And the schoolmen dispute, whether by an absolute power he could raise to the beatific vision, a soul polluted with the defilements of guilt. If then the priest's absolution be any plea against Roman catholics, it may as well be said, that the promise of the Most High to pardon the repentant sinner, although his sins were as red as scarlet, encourages men to commit sin; or that a man may take an oath contrary to his conscience, under the idea that a subsequent repentance will gain forgiveness and pardon. 'But is it not intolerable presumption in man to arrogate such power?' Be it so; I am an apologist when I write in a public paper; controversy I leave to the schools. If I make my confession to a priest, what is it to my neighbour? Society will gain by the pretended superstition: for the most immoral catholics are those who seldom or never frequent the sacraments. I look on the pretended conferences of Numa Pompilius with the nymph Egeria, as a mere fiction devised by that political prince. Yet I admire the wisdom of the legislator, who introduced a plan of softening the savage manners of his uncivilized subjects, and smoothing the asperity of stubborn nature by religious awe. Those who are unacquainted with the nature of confession, may consider it as priest-craft, yet neither master, nor landlord will ever lose by the imposture; when their servants and tenants kneel to a priest, whose duty it is to revive in their minds the notions of probity and virtue. Thus, the wisest of the protestant churches have never discountenanced confession: the form of absolution, and the previous dispositions required on the part of the penitent are set down at large in the liturgy; and as to the power of forgiving sins granted to the ministers of religion, express mention is made of it in the scriptures. Mr. Wesley must acknowledge this power, whether it consists in the priestly absolution, or in the preaching of the gospel, or 'in pious canticles, sung with a skilful tongue or harmonious voice, lifting the rising soul and plunging it into a mystical slumber, as soothing and soft as the balm of Gilead.'‡

Such christians as acknowledge original sin, and the virtue of baptism to cancel the unavoidable debt, must acknowledge that the minister of religion effaces the stain by applying the elements. If the catholics believe that by the institution of Christ, the minister of religion can forgive sins, they are convinced at the same time, that he is no more than a subordinate agent, who derives his power from the same source, when he purifies the soul of the infant. I know full well that God could change the heart of man, and forgive sins in young and old, without the interposition of a human being. The prophet, who was consulted by two Jewish kings, and before he would give an answer, called for a harp, could have re-

NOTE.

‡ See an abridgment of Wesley's journal, where he compares the impressions he made on his hearers to the balm of Gilead. As far as I can recollect, he relates in his large journal a surprising history of one of his acquaintances who fell into a pious slumber, which deserves to be recorded in the history of the Seven Sleepers.

ceived the prophetic inspiration, without touching the strings of the tuneful lyre. Christ could have restored the blind man to his sight without applying the mud to his eyes, and converted the world without exposing his apostles to martyrdom. But am I to bring him to account for using intermediate agents; or what I think to be an institution of the Divinity, is it not my duty to abide by it? Happy those who can save themselves without the assistance of any other! Thrice happy Mr. Wesley, who is already registered in the book of life, and empowered to grant in-amissable security to others for the anticipated enjoyment of eternal bliss. He can sum up the number of the holy souls who have climbed up the steps of the mystical ladder, and on the highest step of all, as on the ramparts of an impregnable fortress, reckon so many souls confirmed in a state of in-amissable sanctity †, whilst I am so miserable as not to know whether I am worthy of love or hatred, and have millions of times more reason than St. Paul to solicit the prayers of my fellow-christians, lest that in praying for others, I myself may not become a reprobate.

In our communion, gentlemen, we never hold forth our confessions and absolutions as licences for guilt, but as curbs to the passions. Our priests make their confessions, as well as the laity; for no priest can absolve himself, nor flatter himself with impunity in committing present or future crimes. Our directors point out the path to the wayfaring pilgrim, between the two extremes of despair and presumption: to guard against the first, the gates of penance are thrown open, as so many avenues that lead to mercy: to guard against the second, the dread of God's judgments, the uncertainty of the last hour, the abuses of God's graces, which, if neglected, swell the long list of crimes and punishments, are held forth in all their terrors. (*To be continued.*)

N O T E.

† See Wesley's journal, where he declares, that on his visitation, he met so many sanctified, so many justified, and so many confirmed in love. Qui potest capiat. I cannot comprehend this mystical divinity. By confirmation in love, he must mean, that whosoever believes himself once arrived to that happy state, can sin no more. I am glad to see a fellow creature confirmed in the love of God.—But I am sorry to find some so ill confirmed in the love of their neighbour, as to tell half Europe to their faces, that they are perjurers, and to apologize for a rabble who set fire to their neighbour's houses. This is what we call an ardent or burning love.

Extracts from the Sorrows of Werter, lately published.

LETTER XXXVII.

Werter to Vulsain.

WHAT a night! I can henceforth bear any thing. My friend, I shall see her no more. Ah! why cannot I fall on your neck, and with floods of tears express all the passions which tear my heart! I am sitting down, and trying to breathe freely, and doing all that is in my power to compose my mind:——I am waiting for day-light and the post-horses. Charlotte is at rest; she does not know that she will see me no more. I tore myself away; and had the resolution not to betray my intention, during a conversation which lasted two hours.—Great God! such a conversation!

Albert promised me to come with Charlotte into the garden immediately after supper. I was upon the terrace under the thick chesnut trees, and saw the setting sun; my eyes for the last time saw him sink beneath this delightful valley and silent stream. I had often been upon the same spot with Charlotte, and seen the same glorious sight, and now—I walked up and down this walk, so dear to me: a secret sympathy had often detained me there before I knew Charlotte; and we were pleased when, early in our acquaintance, we found we had both the same predilection for this place. Under the chesnut trees there is an extensive view—But I remember that I mentioned this before to you in a letter, and described how high copses inclose the end of it; how the walk through the wood becomes darker and darker, till it ends in a recess, formed by the thickest trees, and which has all the charms of gloomy solitude. I still remember the tender melancholy which came over my heart the first time I entered this silent deep retreat. I had certainly a secret foreboding, that it would one day be the scene of my torment.

After I had spent half an hour in the opposite ideas of going away and returning again, I heard them come up the terrace. I flew to meet them, and shuddering, I took Charlotte's hand and kissed it. Just as we reached the top of the terrace, the moon appeared behind a hill covered with wood. Conversing on various subjects we came to the dark recess: Charlotte went in and sat down, Albert sat down by her side; I did the same.—But my agitation did not suffer me to remain long seated; I got up and stood before her, walked backwards and forwards, sat down again;—it was a state of violent emotions.

Charlotte

Charlotte made us obſerve a fine effect of moon-light at the end of the wood, which appeared the more ſtriking and brilliant from the darkneſs which ſurrounded the ſpot where we were. We remained for ſome time ſilent; and then Charlotte ſaid, "Whenever I walk by moon light, it brings to my remembrance all thoſe who were dear to me, who are no more; and I think of death and a future ſtate.—Yes, continues ſhe, with a firm but touching voice, "we ſhall ſtill exiſt; but, Werter, ſhall we find one another out? Shall we know one another again? What preſages have you? What is your opinion?"

"Charlotte," I ſaid, holding out my hand to her, and my eyes full of tears, "we ſhall again ſee one another here and hereafter." I could ſay no more.—My dear friend, ſhould ſhe have put this queſtion to me, juſt when the thoughts of a cruel ſeparation filled my heart?

"And thoſe perſons who have been dear to us," ſaid ſhe, "and who are now no more, do they know that when we are happy, we recall them to our memory with tenderneſs?—The ſhade of my mother hovers round me, when in a ſtill evening I ſit in the midſt of her children—when I ſee them aſſembled about me, as they uſed to be aſſembled about her! I then raiſe my ſwimming eyes to Heaven, and wiſh ſhe could look down upon us, and ſee that I fulfil the promiſe which I made to her in her laſt moments, to be a mother to her children! A hundred times I have exclaimed, Pardon, deareſt of mothers! pardon me, if I am not to them all that you were!—Alas! I do all that I can; they are all properly cloathed and fed, and ſtill more, they are well educated and beloved! if you could behold our mutual attachment, the harmony that ſubſiſts amongſt us, you would give thanks to that Being to whom, dying, you addreſſed ſuch fervent prayers for our happineſs." This, ſhe ſaid, my dear friend; but who could repeat all her words? how ſhould cold unfeeling characters catch the expreſſions of ſentiment and genius? Albert gently interrupted her—"My charming Charlotte, you are too much affected: I know theſe recollections are dear to you, but I beg—"Oh! Albert," ſaid ſhe, "you do not forget, I know you do not, the evening when we three, during the abſence of my father, uſed to ſit at our little round table, after the children were gone to bed. You often had a book in your hand, but you ſeldom read any of it—and who would not have preferred the converſation of that delightful woman to every thing in the world? She was beautiful, mild, chearful, and always active. God knows how often I have knelt before him, and prayed that I might be like her."

I threw myſelf at her feet; I took her hands, and wetting them with my tears, ſaid, "Charlotte! the benediction of Heaven is upon you, and the ſpirit of your mother."—"If you had but known her," ſhe ſaid, and preſſed my hand—"ſhe was worthy of being known to you."—I was motionleſs; never had I received praiſe ſo flattering. "And this woman was to die in the flower of her age; the youngeſt of her children was but ſix months old. Her illneſs was ſhort; ſhe was reſigned and calm; nothing gave her any anxiety but her children, and more particularly the youngeſt. When ſhe found her end approaching, ſhe bade me go and fetch them; and when they were all around her bed, the little ones who did not know their misfortune, and the great ones who were quite overcome with ſorrow, ſhe raiſed her feeble hands to Heaven, hung over them, and prayed for them, then kiſſed them one after the other, ſent them back, and ſaid to me, "Be you their mother." I held out my hand to her. "You promiſe much, my child; a mother's fondneſs and a mother's care. Your tears of affection and gratitude have often ſhewn me that you felt what was a mother's tenderneſs—ſhew ſuch tenderneſs to your brothers and ſiſters: and to your father be dutiful and faithful as a wife; you will be his comfort." She aſked for him. He was gone out to hide the bitterneſs of his grief; he felt all that he was to loſe, and his heart was in agonies.

"You, Albert, were in the room. She heard ſomebody move; aſked who it was, and deſired you to come to her. She looked at us both with great compoſure and ſatisfaction in her countenance, and ſaid, "They will be happy, they will be happy with one another!" Albert taking her in his arms, cried out, "Yes, Charlotte, we are and ſhall be happy." Even the calm Albert was moved;—I was quite out of my ſenſes.

"And ſuch a woman," ſhe continued, "was to leave us, Werter!—Great God! muſt we thus part with every thing we hold dear in the world? Nobody feels this more keenly than children; they cried and lamented for a long time afterwards, that black men had carried away their dear mama!"

Charlotte got up;—it rouzed me—but I remained ſitting and held her hand. "Let us go," ſaid ſhe; "it is quite time." She drew away her hand; I graſped it

ſtill

ſtill cloſer. "We ſhall ſee one another again," I ſaid; "we ſhall find one another out; under whatever form it is, we ſhall know one another. I am going; yes, I am going of my own accord; but if it was for ever; it would be more than I could bear. Adieu, Charlotte, adieu, Albert! we ſhall ſee one another again."—"Yes, to-morrow, I fancy," ſhe added, ſmiling. I felt the word to-morrow. Alas! ſhe ſcarcely knew when ſhe withdrew her hand from me.—She went down the walk: I ſtood and followed her with my eyes, then threw myſelf on the ground in a paſſion of tears; I got up again, and ran up the terrace, and there I ſtill ſaw, under the ſhade of the lime-trees, her white gown waving near the garden gate. I ſtretched out my arms, and ſhe diſappeared!

LETTER LX.

ONLY to look at her dark eyes, is to me happineſs. What grieves me is, that Albert does not ſeem ſo happy as he expected to be—as I ſhould have been.—If—I don't much love ſuſpenſions; but here I cannot expreſs myſelf any otherwiſe.—Heavens! and am I not explicit enough?

LETTER LXI.

OSSIAN has taken the place of Homer in my heart and imagination. To what a world does the illuſtrious bard carry me! To wander in heaths and wilds, ſurrounded by impetuous whirlwinds, in which, by the feeble light of the moon, we diſcover the ſpirits of our anceſtors;—to hear from the tops of the mountains, amidſt the roaring of the waters, their plaintive ſounds iſſuing from deep caverns, and the ſorrowful lamentations of a maiden who ſighs and dies on the moſſy tomb of the warrior by whom ſhe was adored! I meet this bard with ſilver hair; he wanders in the valley, he ſeeks the footſteps of his fathers. Alas! he finds only their tombs! Then contemplating the pale moon as ſhe ſinks beneath the waves of the foaming ſea, the memory of time paſt ſtrikes the mind of the hero;—thoſe times when the approach of danger filled his heart with exultation, and gave vigour to his nerves—when the moon ſhone upon his bark, laden with the ſpoils of his enemies, and lighted up his triumph—when I read in his countenance his deep ſorrow—when I ſee his ſinking glory tottering towards the grave—when he caſts a look on the cold earth which is to cover him, and cries out, "The traveller will come, he will come who has ſeen my beauty, and he will aſk, where is the bard, where is the illuſtrious ſon of Fingal? he will walk over my tomb, and he will ſeek me in vain!"—Then, O my friend! I could inſtantly, like a true and noble knight, draw my ſword, and reſcue my prince from long and painful languor, and afterwards plunge it into my own breaſt, to follow the demi-god whom my hand ſet free.

LETTER LXII.

ALAS! the void, the fearful void I feel in my boſom—Sometimes I think if I could but once, only once preſs her to my heart, I ſhould be happy.

LETTER LXIX.

CHARLOTTE does not know, does not feel, that ſhe is preparing for me a poiſon which will deſtroy us both; and this deadly poiſon which ſhe preſents to me I ſwallow it in large draughts. What mean thoſe looks of kindneſs which ſhe ſometimes beſtows upon me, that complacency with which ſhe hears the ſentiments that ſometimes eſcape me, and the tender pity which appears in her countenance? Yeſterday when I took leave of her, ſhe held out her hand to me, and ſaid, "Adieu, my dear Werter."—Dear Werter.—It was the firſt time ſhe ever called me dear; the ſound ſunk deep into my heart: I have repeated it a hundred times ſince; and when I went to bed, I ſaid, "Good night, my dear Werter."—I recollected myſelf, and laughed.

LETTER LXX.

CHARLOTTE is ſenſible of my ſufferings. I found her alone, and was ſilent: ſhe looked ſtedfaſtly at me: the fire of genius, the charms of beauty were fled. But I ſaw in her countenance an expreſſion much more touching;—the expreſſion of ſoft pity, and the tendereſt concern.—Why was I withheld from throwing myſelf at her feet? Why did I not dare to take her in my arms, and anſwer her by a thouſand kiſſes?—She had recourſe to her harpſichord, and in a low and ſweet voice accompanied it with melodious ſounds. Her lips never appeared ſo lovely; they ſeemed but juſt to open to receive the notes of the inſtrument, and return half the vibration.—But who could expreſs ſuch ſenſations! I was ſoon overcome, and bending down, I pronounced this vow; Beautiful lips, which celeſtial ſpirits guard, never will I ſeek to profane you." And yet I wiſh—Oh! my friend, 'tis like drawing a curtain before my heart—only to taſte this felicity, and die and expiate my crimes—My crimes.

LETTER LXXIV.

I COULD tear open my boſom, I could beat my head againſt the wall, when I ſee

I ſee how difficult it is to communicate our ideas, our ſenſations to others; to make them enter entirely into our feelings. I cannot receive from another the love, the joy, the warmth, the pleaſure, that I do not naturally poſſeſs; nor with a heart glowing with the moſt lively affection, can I make the happineſs of one in whom the ſame warmth and energy are not inherent.

On Delicacy and Courtſhip.

[*From Alexander's Hiſtory of Women.*]

OF all the virtues which adorn the female character, and enable the ſex to ſteal imperceptibly into the heart, none are more conſpicuous than that unaffected ſimplicity and ſhyneſs of manners which we diſtinguiſh by the name of Delicacy. In the moſt rude and ſavage ſtates of mankind, however, Delicacy has no exiſtence. In thoſe where politeneſs, and the various refinements connected with it, are carried to exceſs, Delicacy is diſcarded, as a vulgar and unfaſhionable reſtraint on the freedom of good breeding.

To illuſtrate theſe obſervations, we ſhall adduce a few facts from the hiſtory of mankind.—Where the human race have little other culture than what they receive from nature, and hardly any other ideas but ſuch as ſhe dictates, the two ſexes live together unconſcious of almoſt any reſtraint on their words, or on their actions. Diodorus Siculus mentions ſeveral nations among the antients, as the Hylophagi and Æthiophagi, who had ſcarcely any cloathing, whoſe language was exceedingly imperfect, and whoſe manners were hardly diſtinguiſhable from thoſe of the brutes which ſurrounded them

The Greeks, in the heroic ages, as appears from the whole hiſtory of their conduct, delineated by Homer and their other poets, and hiſtorians, were totally unacquainted with Delicacy. The Romans, in the infancy of their empire, were the ſame. Tacitus informs us, that the antient Germans had not ſeparate beds for the two ſexes, but that they lay promiſcuouſly on reeds, or on heath along the walls of their houſes; a cuſtom ſtill prevailing in Lapland, among the peaſants of Norway, Poland, and Ruſſia; and not altogether obliterated in ſome parts of the Highlands of Scotland and of Wales.

In Terra del Fuego, on ſeveral places of the Gold Coaſt, in the Brazils, and a variety of other parts, the inhabitants have hardly any thing to cover their bodies, and ſcarcely the leaſt inclination to conceal any natural action from the eyes of the public. In Otaheite, to appear naked or in cloaths, are circumſtances equally indifferent to both ſexes: nor does any word in their language, nor any action to which they have an inclination, ſeem more indelicate or reprehenſible than another. Such are the effects of a total want of culture; and effects not very diſſimilar are in France and Italy produced from a redundance of it: Delicacy is laughed out of exiſtence as a ſilly and unfaſhionable weakneſs.

Among people holding a middling degree, or rather perhaps ſomething below a middle degree, between the moſt uncultivated ruſticity and the moſt refined politeneſs, we find female delicacy in its higheſt perfection. The Japaneſe are but juſt emerged ſome degrees above ſavage barbarity; and in their hiſtory we are preſented, by Kempfer, with an inſtance of the effect of Delicacy, which perhaps has not a parallel in any other country. A lady being at table in a promiſcuous company, in reaching for ſomething that ſhe wanted, accidentally broke wind backwards, by which her Delicacy was ſo much wounded, that ſhe immediately aroſe, laid hold on her breaſts with her teeth, and tore them 'till ſhe expired on the ſpot.

In Scotland, and a few other parts of the north of Europe, where the inhabitants are ſome degrees farther advanced in politeneſs than the Japaneſe, a woman would be almoſt as much aſhamed to be detected going to the temple of Cloacina, as to that of Venus. In England, to go in the moſt open manner to that of the former, hardly occaſions a bluſh on the moſt delicate cheek.

At Paris, we are told that a gallant frequently accompanies his miſtreſs to the ſhrine of the goddeſs, ſtands centinel at the door, and entertains her with *bon mots*, and proteſtations of love, all the time ſhe is worſhipping there; and that a lady, when in a carriage, whatever company be along with her, if called upon to exonerate nature, pulls the cord, orders the driver to ſtop, ſteps out, and having performed what nature required, reſumes her ſeat without the leaſt ceremony or diſcompoſure.

The Perſian women, as well as thoſe in many of the other large towns of France, even in the moſt public companies, make no ſcruple of talking concerning thoſe ſecrets of their ſex, which almoſt in every other country are reckoned indelicate in the ears of the men; nay, ſo little

tle is their reſerve on this head, that a young lady, on being aſked by her lover to dance, will, without bluſh or heſitation, excuſe herſelf on account of the impropriety of doing ſo in her preſent circumſtances.

The Italians, it is ſaid, carry their indelicacy ſtill farther. Women even of character and faſhion, when aſked a favour of another kind, will with the utmoſt compoſure decline the propoſal, on account of being at preſent under a courſe of medicine for the cure of a certain diſorder.—When a people have arrived at that point in the ſcale of politeneſs which entirely diſcards delicacy, the chaſtity of their women muſt be at a low ebb; for Delicacy is the centinel that is placed over female virtue, and that centinel once overcome, chaſtity is more than half conquered.

Of all that variety of paſſions which ſo differently agitate the human breaſt, none work a greater change on the ſentiments, none more dulcify and expand the feelings, than love: while anger transforms us into furies, and revenge metamorphoſes us into fiends, love awakes the moſt oppoſite ſenſations. While benevolence warms our hearts, and charity ſtretches out our hands, love, being compounded of all the tender, of all the humane and diſintereſted virtues, calls forth at once all their ſoft ideas, and exerts all their good offices *. The declaration of this ſocial and benevolent paſſion to the object that inſpires it, is what we commonly call courtſhip; and the time of this courtſhip, notwithſtanding the many embarraſſments and uneaſineſſes which attend it, is generally conſidered as one of the happieſt periods of human life, at leaſt ſo long as it is ſupported by hope, that pleaſant delirium of the ſoul.

Though the declaration of a paſſion ſo virtuous, ſo benign and gentle, as that which we have now deſcribed, ſeems to reflect ſo much honour on the breaſt in which it is harboured, that neither ſex can poſſibly have any occaſion to be aſhamed of it; yet the Great Author of nature, throughout the wide extent of his animated works, appears to have placed the privilege of aſking in the male, and that of refuſing in the female. Nor, when we except man, has it ever been known among the moſt ſavage and ferocious animals, that a rape has been committed on the female, or that ſhe has been attempted by any other methods than ſuch as were gentle and ſoothing. Man, however, that imperious lord of the creation, has often departed from this rule, and forced a reluctant female to his hated embrace; and though he has not any where, by law, deprived women from reſiſting ſuch illicit attempts, yet he has gone very near it; he has in many nations, from the earlieſt antiquity, deprived them of the power of refuſing ſuch a huſband as their fathers or other relations choſe for them; thereby taking from them what the Creator of all things had given them, as a common right with the females of all other animals, and daſhing at once courtſhip, and all the delicate feelings and pleaſures attending it, out of exiſtence.

Though it is preſumable that the mutual inclination of the ſexes to each other, is, in each, nearly equal; yet, as we conſtantly ſee the declaration of that inclination made by the men, let us enquire whether this is the effect of cuſtom, or of nature. If what we have juſt now obſerved be a general fact, that only the males of all animals firſt diſcover the paſſions to the females, then it will follow, that this is the effect of nature: but if, on the other hand, it be true, as ſome travellers affirm, that, in ſeveral ſavage countries, the female ſex not only declare their paſſions with as much eaſe and freedom as the male, but alſo frequently endeavour to force the male to their embraces, then it will ſeem to be the effect of cuſtom. Cuſtom, however, that whimſical and capricious tyrant of the mind, ſeldom ariſes out of nothing; and in caſes where nature is concerned, frequently has nature for her baſis. Allowing then that it is cuſtom, which in Europe, and many other parts of the world, has placed the right of aſking in men, by a long and almoſt uninterrupted poſſeſſion; yet that very cuſtom, in our opinion, may fairly be traced to nature; for nature, it is plain, has made man more bold and intrepid than woman, leſs ſuſceptible of ſhame, and devolved upon him almoſt all the more active ſcenes of life: it is, therefore, highly probable, that, conſcious of theſe qualities, he at firſt aſſumed the right of aſking; a right to which cuſtom has at laſt given him a kind of excluſive privilege.

NOTE.

* The Reverend Mr. Sterne, author of Triſtram Shandy, uſed to ſay, that he never felt the vibrations of his heart ſo much in uniſon with virtue, as when he was in love; and that whenever he did a mean or unworthy action, on examining himſelf ſtrictly, he found that at that time he was looſe from every ſentimental attachment to the fair ſex.

The tormented Batchelor:

To the Editor.

SIR,

NO man is a more ſincere admirer of innocent pleaſantry, or more deſirous of promoting it than myſelf. Raillery of every kind, provided it be confined within due bounds, is, in my opinion, an excellent ingredient in converſation; and I am never diſpleaſed if I can contribute to the harmleſs mirth of the company, by being myſelf the ſubject of it. But as I have neither a fortune, a conſtitution, nor a temper that will enable me to chuckle and ſhake my ſides while I ſuffer more from the feſtivity of my friends than the ſpleen or malice of my enemies could poſſibly inflict upon me, I ſee no reaſon why I ſhould ſo far move the mirthful indignation of the ladies, as to be teazed and tormented to death, in mere ſport, for no earthly reaſon but that I am what the world calls an *Old Batchelor*.

The female part of my acquaintance entertain an odd opinion that a batchelor is not really a rational being; at leaſt that he has not the ſenſe of feeling in common with the reſt of mankind; that a batchelor may be beaten like a ſtock-fiſh; that you may thruſt pins into his legs, and wring him by the noſe, without affecting his feeling or his delicacy; in ſhort that you cannot take too many liberties with an unfortunate batchelor. I am at a loſs to conceive on what foundation theſe romping philoſophers have grounded their hypotheſis; though at the ſame time I am a melancholy proof of its exiſtence, as well as of its abſurdity.

A friend of mine whom I frequently viſit, has a wife and three daughters; the youngeſt of whom has perſecuted me ſome years. Theſe ingenious young ladies have not only found out the ſole end and purpoſe of my being themſelves, but have likewiſe communicated their diſcovery to all the girls in the neighbourhood; ſo that if the latter happen at any time to be apprized of my coming (which I take all poſſible care to prevent) they immediately diſpatch half a dozen cards to their faithful allies to beg the favour of their company to drink coffee, and help to teaze Mr. ———. Upon theſe occaſions my entrance into the room is obſtructed by a cord faſtened acroſs the bottom of the door, which, as I am a little near ſighted, I ſeldom diſcover till it has brought me upon my knees before them. Whilſt I am employed in bruſhing the duſt from my knees, or chafing my broken ſhins, my wig is ſuddenly conveyed away, and either ſtuffed behind the looking glaſs, or toſſed about ſo dexterouſly, and with ſuch velocity, that after many fruitleſs attempts to recover it, I am obliged to ſit down bare-headed, to the great diverſion of the company. The laſt time I found myſelf in theſe diſtreſsful circumſtances, the eldeſt girl, a ſprightly miſchievous jade, ſtepped briſkly up to me and promiſed to reſtore my wig if I would play her a tune on a ſmall flute ſhe held in her hand. I inſtantly applied it to my lips, and blowing luſtily into it, to my inconceivable ſurprize, was immediately choaked and blinded with a cloud of ſoot, that iſſued from every hole in the inſtrument. The younger part of the company declared that I had not executed the conditions, and refuſed to ſurrender my wig; but the father, who has a rough kind of facetiouſneſs about him, inſiſted on its being delivered up, proteſting "that he never knew the Black Joke better played in his life."

I am naturally a quiet inoffenſive animal, and not eaſily ruffled, yet I ſhall never ſubmit to theſe indignities with patience, till I am ſatisfied I deſerve them. Even the old maids of my acquaintance, whom one would think might have a fellow-feeling for a brother in diſtreſs, conſpire with their nieces to harraſs and torment me; and it is not many nights ſince Miſs Diana Simper utterly ſpoiled the beſt ſuit I have by pinning the ſkirts of it together with a red hot poker. I own my reſentment of this injury was ſo ſtrong, that I determined to puniſh it by kiſſing the offender, which in cool blood I ſhould never have attempted. The ſatisfaction, however, which I obtained by this imprudent revenge, was much like what a man of honour feels on finding himſelf run through the body by a ſcoundrel who had offended him. My upper lip was transfixed with a large corking pin, which in the ſcuffle ſhe had conveyed into her mouth, and I doubt not that I ſhall carry the *memorem labris notam* (the mark of this Judas kiſs) from an old maid, to the grave with me.

Theſe misfortunes, or others of the ſame kind, I encounter daily; but at theſe ſeaſons of the year which give a ſanction to this kind of manual wit, and when every man thinks he has a right to entertain himſelf at his friend's expence, I live in hourly apprehenſions of more mortifying adventures. No miſerable dunghill cock devoted a victim to the wanton cruelty of the mob, could be more terrified at the approach of a Shrove Tueſday, were he endued with human reaſon and forecaſt, than I am at the approach of a merry Chriſtmas, or the firſt of April. No longer ago than laſt Saturday, which was the laſt-

ter of these festivals, I was pestered with mortifying presents from the ladies; obliged to pay the carriage of half a dozen oyster barrels stuffed with brick-bats, and ten packets by the post, containing nothing but old news-papers; but what vexed me most was, being sent fifty miles out of town on that day, by a counterfeit express from a dying relation, on whom I had great expectancies.

I could not help reflecting with a sigh on the resemblance between the imaginary grievance of Poor Tom in the tragedy of Lear, and those which I really experienced. I like him was led through ford and whirlpool, o'er bog and quagmire, and though knives were not laid under my pillow, minced horse hair was strewed upon my sheets; like him I was made to ride a hard trotting horse, through the most dangerous ways, and found at the end of my journey that I had only been coursing my own shadow. As much a sufferer as I am by the behaviour of the women in general, I must not forget to remark that the pertness and saucineſs of an old maid is particularly offensive to me. I cannot help thinking that the virginity of these ancient misses is at least as ridiculous as my own celibacy. If I am to be condemned for having never made an offer, they are as much to blame for never having accepted one. If I am to be derided for having never married, who never attempted to make a conquest, they are more properly the objects of derision, who are still unmarried, after having made so many. Numberless are the proposals they have rejected, *according to their own account*, and they are eternally boasting of the havock they have formerly made amongst knights, baronets and esquires; whilst perhaps a snip of hair, or the portrait of a cherry-cheeked gentleman in the country are the only remaining proofs of those beauties, which are now withered like the short-lived rose, and have only left the virgin thorn remaining.

Believe me, Mr. Editor, I am almost afraid to trust you with the publication of this epistle, (even if you think it worth your notice) as the ladies whom I last mentioned will be so exasperated on reading it, that I must expect no quarter at their hands for the future, since they are as little inclined to forgiveness in their old age, as they were to pity and compassion in their youth. One expedient, however, is left me, which if put in execution, will effectually screen me from their resentment.

I shall be happy, therefore, if by your means I may be permitted to inform the ladies, that as fusty an animal as they think me, it is not impossible but by a little gentler treatment than I have hitherto met with, I may be humanized into an husband. As an inducement to them to relieve me from my present uneasy circumstances you may assure them that I am rendered so exceedingly tractable, by the very severe discipline I have undergone, that they may mould and fashion me to their minds with ease, and consequently that by marrying me, a woman will save herself all that trouble which a wife of any spirit is obliged to take with an unruly husband, who is absurd enough to expect from her a strict performance of the conjugal vow, even in the very essential article of obedience; that so far from *contradicting a lady*, I shall be mighty well satisfied if she contents herself with *contradicting me*; that if I happen at any time to thwart her inclination, I shall think myself rightly served if she boxes my ears, spits in my face, or treads upon my corns; that if I approach her lips when she is not in a kissing humour, I shall expect she will bite my nose; or if I take her by the hand in an improper season, that she will instantly begin to pinch, scratch, claw, and apply her fingers to those purposes which they were certainly intended by nature to fulfil. Add to these accomplishments, so requisite to make the marriage state happy, that I am not much turned of fifty, can tie on my cravat, fasten on a button, or mend a hole in my stocking without any assistance; and shall only add,

I am, Sir,
Your humble servant,
A TORMENTED BATCHELOR.

Short Account of the Academy of Arcadians, or Rural Philosopher, at Rome: Instituted for reviving the Study of Poetry and the Belles Lettres.

THE academy of the Arcadians was established at Rome, toward the latter end of the last century, chiefly by those learned persons who attended Queen Christina of Sweden in that city. This academy admits all sciences, all arts, all nations, all ranks, and both sexes. The number of members is not limited, and they are said now to be above two thousand. They sometimes aggregate whole academies; and there are many learned assemblies in different parts of Europe, that are proud of tracing their descent from this illustrious body.

At Rome, the academicians assemble in pastoral habits in a most agreeable garden called the Bosco Parrhasia; and, their constitution being Democratic, they never chuse any prince for their protector. At the end of each Olympiad, which is the

method

method of computation adopted by the Arcadians, they nominate a guardian, who is the ſpeaker, has the ſole right of aſſembling the ſociety, and he is their general repreſentative when they are not aſſembled. In order to be admitted a member, it is requiſite that the perſon ſhould be twenty-four years of age, of a reputable family, and to have given ſome ſpecimen of abilities in one or more branches of education. In reſpect to ladies, a poem, or a picture, is accepted as a ſufficient teſtimony of genius. The ſtated aſſemblies of this academy are fixed to ſeven different days between the firſt of May and the ſeventh of October. In the ſix firſt, they read the works of the Roman ſhepherds, and the works of ſtrangers are reſerved to the ſeventh and laſt.

Narrative of a very extraordinary Event.

A Lady of rank and fortune, reſiding in London, (who has been repreſented as a very gay woman) that ſhe might not be interrupted in the purſuit of her pleaſures, put her only daughter, an infant, and the firſt fruits of her marriage, out to nurſe, to a woman who lived in a village near Hounſlow; and relying on the fidelity of the nurſe, ſhe gave herſelf no other trouble about the child, but to pay regularly for its keeping to a tradeſman in London, who ſent the money to the poor woman; and ſhe had a child of the ſame ſex, and nearly of the ſame age. Six months elapſed without any kind of difficulty occurring, when the nurſe dying ſuddenly, her huſband, who was a common labourer, and had never given attention enough to the two children to diſtinguiſh the one from the other, found himſelf utterly incapable to determine which he was to keep, and which he was to ſend home to the lady. His honeſty, however, was ſuperior to his underſtanding, and inclined him to make known his perplexity to the curate of the village; but being unable to procure any information from him, he reſolved to take them both to London, and leave the matter to the deciſion of the lady. After he had condoled with her upon their common loſs, he told her with great frankneſs, that if ſhe had no better eyes than himſelf, ſhe muſt e'en take which of the two ſhe liked beſt. In fact, there was ſcarce any other way of chuſing. After divers conjectures and compariſons of the reſemblance of ſome features to her own, and of the greater or leſs delicacy of complexion of the two, theſe tokens did not appear ſufficient to determine her; ſhe therefore let herſelf be biaſſed by ſuppoſed natural inclination, which we may be aſſured induced her to prefer the pretty eſt. The countryman was paid, and diſmiſſed with the rejected child, which he brought up with the other poor children of the place, and accuſtomed it early to ruſtic labours, while the other was treated with all the delicacy ſuited to the rank of life in which fortune had placed her. But as nothing is ſo liable to change as the features of infants, it ſo fell out that the girl to whom fortune had given the preference, grew ſo ugly before the age of fifteen, that ſhe was pointed at as a figure of deformity. The affliction of the lady on this account, was greatly heightened by her having no other child. In the midſt of her ſorrow, as ſhe was one day reflecting on the adventure which had reſtored her her child, ſhe could not reſiſt a ſudden impulſe to gratify her curioſity with the ſight of the girl ſhe had refuſed, and, without imparting her deſign, ſhe went privately to the village where ſhe was ſure to find it. She ſaw her; and if ſhe did not view in her a prodigy of beauty, yet ſhe beheld one of the moſt amiable girls imaginable: ſhe had eyes, ſuch as are ſighed for in the city; a complexion that the heat of the ſun had not been able to ſpoil, and of which greater expectations were to be formed with the aſſiſtance of good fortune and repoſe: in fine, a ſhape which appeared genteel and elegant, and triumphed over the diſguiſe of a coarſe, aukward dreſs.

The impreſſion which this girl made on the lady, joined to her diſguſt for her whom ſhe had brought up as her daughter, left her not the leaſt doubt that ſhe had choſen wrong, and her preſent inclination ſhe miſtook for the yearnings of maternal affection towards her beautiful daughter, ſo that ſhe no longer conſidered the deformed girl in any other light than that of the peaſant's child. She would have loaded the handſome girl with careſſes in the firſt tranſports of her joy, if prudence had not required her to act with precaution; ſhe therefore contented herſelf with taking the peaſant aſide, and informing him, that, through the bounty of Heaven, ſhe had received freſh information concerning the two children, and had found out the miſtake ſhe had made in her former choice; in ſhort, that ſhe was come to reclaim her child, and reſtore him his. Her deſign, at firſt, was to ſound the diſpoſition of the poor man, which ſhe found more favourable to her wiſhes than ſhe expected. His reputed daughter was become a burthen to him; and it was a matter of little conſequence whoſe name ſhe bore, provided ſhe was happier by the change; and perhaps he imagined that his own fortune might be mended; he there-

fore readily conſented to the firſt propoſition; but, with more judgment than he was thought capable of, he remonſtrated that it would be highly unreaſonable to load him with another child, whoſe education had rendered her unfit to labour for her ſubſiſtence.

The lady was too much elated with the ſucceſs of her enterprize, to think of inſiſting on a point which might have fruſtrated her plan; and agreeing to drop the propoſal of reſtoring the deformed girl to her father, ſhe only preſſed the recovery of her own, which was inſtantly complied with; and a few guineas left in her ſtead, made her loſs ſcarce felt, eſpecially as they were conſidered as the earneſt of future favours.

The lady found no difficulty in introducing a ſtranger into her houſe at London, nor in treating her with all the marks of diſtinction which her fondneſs ſuggeſted to her; but the point was, how to get her acknowledged for her daughter, and to entitle her to the rights of an heireſs. Her huſband, who had all along been in the ſecret, was conſulted; and being prejudiced, as well as his wife, in favour of ſo amiable a girl, he was of opinion, that, to avoid all diſcord and trouble in the family, they ſhould thank God for having given them two children inſtead of one, and look upon them both as their own. This reſolution was certainly more prudent than to make a diſtinction which had no foundation in reaſon, and would have expoſed them to the cenſure of manifeſt injuſtice.

But there were two difficulties to get over, which it ſeemed almoſt impoſſible to ſurmount in this arrangement. The firſt was on the part of his wife, who could not command her temper ſo as to keep an equal balance of favour and affection between the two: the other on the part of the girl who had been all along in poſſeſſion of the rights and privileges of an only daughter, and who was by no means diſpoſed to give them up. The mother viſibly diſtinguiſhed the new-comer in the moſt partial manner; and in proportion as ſhe acquired the polite behaviour and manners of the city, the murmurs and jealouſy of the other encreaſed. The more the charms of Nancy were heightened and improved by art, the more diſagreeable appeared the natural defects in the perſon of Sally, who ſerved only as a foil to ſet off the beautiful ſtranger. Being unable any longer to keep her animoſity within bounds, ſhe at laſt proceeded to inſults, and even to blows.

It was in one of theſe violent fits of rage that the mother unfortunately ſurprized her; and the ſight of her favourite daughter, bathed in tears, made her inſiſt on knowing the cauſe; which the good-natured Nancy, who had hitherto carefully concealed the ill-uſage ſhe had met with, was obliged to declare. This put the lady into ſuch a paſſion, that ſhe very indiſcreetly revealed her ſentiments to Sally: ſhe told her, ſhe was only a common labourer's child; that ſhe had been permitted hitherto to call Nancy ſiſter, through indulgence and pity for the miſtake which had been committed; but that, for the future, if ſhe was ſuffered to ſtay in the houſe, ſhe muſt know and reſpect her as her miſtreſs, though the other might ſtill have the good-nature to call her by the familiar name of ſiſter.

Sally did not want capacity; the force of parental authority had indeed hitherto reſtrained her from enquiring too nicely into the pretenſions of her new ſiſter; but when ſhe ſaw matters carried ſo far as to deprive her of her title and birthright, ſhe reſolved to dive to the bottom of this fatal myſtery, and to take every meaſure to do herſelf juſtice. She eaſily diſcovered the village Nancy was taken from; and the intelligence ſhe procured aſſuring her that ſhe had never paſſed in that place for any other than the peaſant's daughter, who was ſtill living to aſcertain her birth, ſhe was fully perſuaded that her father and mother had introduced an impoſtor into the houſe, to deprive her of her native right, which ſhe ſhould be able to uphold, in defiance of their artifices. The only thing ſhe wanted was money to carry on the proceedings neceſſary for her deſign; but her intrepidity, excited by revenge, made her determine to place her confidence in an attorney who frequented the houſe, and whom ſhe knew to be a man in rather low circumſtances, and ſeeking every means to make his fortune: to him, therefore, ſhe privately repaired, and boldly made him an offer of her hand, and to make him entire maſter of her fortune, if he would undertake to maintain her pretenſions, and protect her from the violence and injuſtice of her father and mother.

The attorney having obtained ſuch informations ſecretly from the old ſervants in the houſe, and the neighbours, as ſatisfied him that Sally was the real daughter, ſaw the proſpect of a large fortune ſo clearly, that he heſitated not to draw up a marriage contract, properly atteſted; and having thus made ſure of his reward, he ſet himſelf to work to recover it, with all the ardour which avarice inſpires.

As the cauſe turned upon two points, firſt, to prove the birth of Sarah, and ſecondly, to deſtroy the ſuppoſititious one of Anne, as ſoon as he had collected all the evidence

evidence he could procure in town relative to the former, he ſet out for the village where Anne was brought up, to aſcertain her birth in that pariſh. On his firſt arrival, he conceived very high ideas of the goodneſs of his cauſe, from the reports of many of the inhabitants, and congratulated himſelf on his good fortune, in being contracted to a rich heireſs, the deformity of whoſe perſon did not give him the leaſt concern: but what was his ſurprize, when he learned from the curate, and the peaſant, the reputed father of Anne, all the circumſtances of the original adventure! He had too much diſcernment not to know that, in ſo ſingular a caſe, the caprice of a mother could not be ſufficient to decide the fate of the children; that, conſequently, the uncertainty remained the ſame as at firſt; and that no inference could be drawn from the firſt choice, to the excluſion of the other girl, eſpecially as the mother had receded from it. Under ſuch circumſtances of doubt, he foreſaw that a court of equity would rather applaud and confirm the prudent ſtep of the gentleman than ſet it aſide. In ſhort, he returned to London highly diſſatisfied; and reflecting that he ſhould gain only diſcredit by his enterpriſe, inſtead of the fortune he expected, he reſolved to wait on the gentleman, and endeavour to make his peace with the family by giving up the cauſe: but what determined him more readily to take this ſtep, was the imprudence of Sally, who, confident of ſucceſs, had fled to an uncle whom ſhe had brought over to her intereſt, and had made her intended law-ſuit againſt her father and mother as public as poſſible, openly ſetting them at defiance.

In this ſituation of things, the father, therefore, very gladly accepted the recantation of the attorney; and looking upon this event as a favourable opportunity of terminating all differences amicably, he propoſed to him to purſue his firſt views of marrying Sally, and engaged to give her ſuch a fortune as ſhould ſatisfy them both, and put an end to all jealouſy concerning the ſituation of Nancy. This propoſition was very agreeable to the attorney; but, as ſoon as it was made known to Sally, ſhe rejected it with diſdain, treating him as a villain who had betrayed her, and relying on the ſupport of her uncle, ſhe employed another lawyer, who commenced the proceedings againſt her parents. But, unfortunately for the raſh girl, a new incident ſoon put a ſtop to them, and entirely changed the face of her affairs.

Nancy had made ſome connections in London, and, by means of one acquaintance and another, ſhe had at laſt become very intimate with the daughter of the rector of the pariſh, who was a widower, and had a houſe-keeper who had lived with him near fifteen years. One day, this woman having joined in converſation with her young miſtreſs and her friend, ſhe was ſurprized to hear the place of her own nativity mentioned, which was the very village Nancy came from. This engaged her to aſk Nancy a few queſtions; and her aſtoniſhment was ſtill greater, to find a young lady brought up in London ſhould be acquainted with ſo many circumſtances which had happened in an obſcure village in the country. After ſhe was gone, ſhe had the curioſity to aſk her maſter, if he could not ſolve her difficulty; upon which the rector, who was not quite ignorant of the hiſtory of the two ſiſters, eſpecially ſince the attorney had been to ſearch his baptiſmal regiſters, freely told her all he knew of this ſtrange affair. But how great was his ſurprize, when his houſe-keeper acquainted him that ſhe could clear up all doubts about this matter: ſhe then related to him, that ſhe was the intimate friend of the deceaſed nurſe, and remembered to have aſſiſted her in an operation, the mark of which muſt ſtill remain upon one of the children, and neceſſarily decide their fortune. The poor woman (continued ſhe) having received a new-born infant from London to nurſe, and having one of her own of the ſame ſex, not a month old, was greatly embarraſſed leſt ſhe ſhould miſtake the one for the other, and conſulted me how to place a mark in ſome part of the body of the little ſtranger, where it would neither be expoſed nor dangerous: we agreed then to heat a ſmall iron ring in the fire, and to apply it to the ſole of the infant's right foot; and the impreſſion it made was ſo ſtrong, that I am certain it cannot be worn away. I quitted the village a few weeks after to come into your ſervice, and, not having any communication with it ſince, I neither knew any thing of the death of my neighbour, nor of the fate of the children.

A proof of this nature was ſo clear and deciſive, that no chicane of the law could withſtand it. The rector, who was a man of the world, foreſaw an advantage to his own family in this diſcovery, and determined to avail himſelf of it, in favour of one of his brothers, who was a young officer of greater merit than fortune. He impoſed ſilence on his daughter and his houſe-keeper, paid a viſit to the reputed father of theſe children, and informed him, that having heard of the confuſion in his family, and the law-ſuit that was commenced againſt him, he was come to offer him a remedy for theſe evils; but

that,

that, without having recourſe to any artifice, he was determined to inſiſt on the reward he had in view for this important ſervice. He then propoſed that the lady whom he ſhould diſcover by infallible ſigns to be his daughter, ſhould be given in marriage to the young officer, his brother.

This overture was received very coolly at firſt, eſpecially by the reputed mother; who, trembling leſt the diſcovery ſhould prove diſadvantageous to her favourite girl, replied, that it was too late to ſeek for certainties, after they had in vain attempted to procure them in the ſpace of fifteen years; that, for her part, ſhe ſhould follow the bent of her inclination, and ſhe ſaw no reaſon any one had to complain, ſince both the children were treated upon an equal footing. But the huſband was more rational, and having always had ſuſpicions that Sally might be in the right, he, for the preſent, entreated the rector to make uſe of the authority his character gave him, to diſſuade her from proceeding in a law-ſuit, which in its iſſue could only ſerve to expoſe them, and ruin her. With reſpect to the propoſed marriage, he declared he had no objection, the young gentleman's merit being univerſally known, provided the real daughter approved of the huſband they intended to give her.

The rector went away perfectly ſatisfied with the ſucceſs of his viſit; for he knew that Nancy had ſeen enough of his brother to entertain favourable ideas of him; and as he had obtained the conſent of the reputed father on this condition, his only anxiety was, leſt ſhe ſhould not turn out to be the real daughter. One day, when ſhe was at his houſe, he took her aſide, and having raiſed her curioſity concerning the doubts that obſcured her birth, he readily obtained her conſent to the marriage; and then deſiring her to take off her ſtocking, he prepared to ſeek for the mark which was to inſure his brother's felicity. The timid maid complied with reluctance, as ſhe miſtruſted his deſign, and knew ſhe had the mark; but they had concealed from her, whether it was the token of her good or ill fortune. This cruel uncertainty had ſuch an effect on her, that ſhe fainted in his arms, and was only recovered by the burſt of applauſe with which the good man made the houſe echo, as ſoon as he found his hopes were accompliſhed. The houſe-keeper was called in, and aſcertained the mark, which correſponded with the relation ſhe had given her maſter.

Nancy, in the firſt tranſports of her joy, was for running to her kind mother, to inform her of this happy event, if the rector had not prevailed on her to permit him to undertake this delicate office. In fact, he was apprehenſive leſt the diſcovery ſhould raiſe an obſtacle to the marriage of his brother: he therefore haſtened to the father, and preſſed him to conſent to the ceremony being performed agreeable to the firſt conditions, and ſucceeded in uniting the young couple a few days after. No ſooner was the marriage conſummated, but he ſhewed as ardent a deſire as his new ſiſter, to communicate the diſcovery to her father and mother. They were both extremely overjoyed at this happy intelligence; and as for the mother, ſhe determined to make it public immediately: but the father, who apprehended ſome bad conſequences from the violent diſpoſition of Sally, deſired ſhe would poſtpone her intention till he had executed a ſcheme he had in view, for the benefit of the unfortunate girl.

This was no other than to acquaint Sally that her birth was decided by inconteſtible proofs; and to aſſure her, nevertheleſs, that, far from abandoning her, he would beſtow on her the handſome fortune he had formerly offered her, if ſhe would give up the law-ſuit, and quietly marry her firſt attorney. Sally ſhed a torrent of tears, on being partly aſſured of her fate by her father; and no longer ſeeing any hope of ſucceſs in purſuing violent meaſures, ſhe ſeemed to accept his offers with a good grace. The attorney, who was not grown richer ſince this event, received the news with rapture, and they were ſoon after married by the rector; who, no longer thinking himſelf under any neceſſity to keep this extraordinary hiſtory a ſecret, made it a ſubject of converſation wherever he went. The imprudent mother unfortunately followed his example, at the ſame time enlarging on the amiable qualities of the accompliſhed Nancy. Every report of this ſort, which came round to Sally, proved a mortal blow; and her huſband ſhewing her ſome tokens of diſguſt, which might be the effect of her deformity, but which ſhe attributed to contempt for her low birth, ſhe fell into a languiſhing condition, which excited the compaſſion of all the parties; but all their attempts to conſole her were in vain: ſhe ſhunned them with aſſiduity, and the very mention of her fortunate rival threw her into tranſports of rage and grief, from which the moſt fatal conſequences were expected; and their fears in the end proved but too true, for, about ſix months after her marriage, ſhe was found hanging in her chamber quite dead; and

and a letter was on the table, which appeared to be written the ſame day, in which ſhe bitterly curſed her hard fortune, and the authors of it.

A ſeries of Adventures in a Voyage up the Red Sea, on the Coaſts of Arabia and Egypt; and, in a Route, in Company with a Band of Robbers, through the Deſarts of Thebais, hitherto unknown to the European Traveller, in the Year 1777. By Eyles Irwin, Eſq;

IN February 1777, Mr. Irwin embarked at Madraſs for Mocha, they had more than eight weeks paſſage, it is often performed in three. April 10th arrived at Mocha. It ſtands on a ſandy barren ſoil, vegetables are brought from a diſtance of fifeeen miles, and their ſheep from the oppoſite coaſt of Abyſſinia. It is under a governor, the king reſides at Sennaa, 10 days journey from Mocha.

April 16th, embarked on board the adventure, captain Bacon, for Suez; the journey by land would have been about 1200 miles. May 6th, within 150 leagues of Suez, in great danger of ſhipwreck, providentially eſcaped, and on the 7th anchored off Yambo. Enticed to land by the deceitful conduct of the Arabs; kept priſoners under various pretences; ſeveral times on the very point of being maſſacred. An application to the Xerif of Mecca releaſed them, after the governor of Yambo had ſtripped the veſſel of her guns, fleeced them under the pretence of preſents, and ſtole a bale of calicoes.

Yambo is in latitude 24, 10 north. The coaſt even more barren than round Mocha, nothing but a ſhining expanſe of ſand. After their releaſe, when they walked the ſtreets, the crowd followed them with curſes; but the boſoms of the female Mahometans were made of penetrable ſtuff, they filled the windows and terraces, and many veils were dropped as if by accident.

The Xerif of Mecca is the pope of the Turks; his territories 300 miles in length, and 100 in breadth; his honours hereditary; the remoteſt corners of the eaſt pay him homage; the Adventure captain Bacon brought him a gift near 20,000l. from the nabob of Arcot. The preſent Xerif is under 20, he is as black as a negroe, though a deſcendant of Mahomet.

At Yambo a diver went down and brought up a large grapnel in 16 fathom water; then he went down in 22 fathom, and by the watch ſtaid between two and three minutes; he had only a weight at his feet, a piece of wood on his noſtrils to prevent his breathing under water, and a rope round his arm for a ſignal when to draw him up; in a calm day he can ſee round him ten fathoms; can alſo walk about with eaſe at the bottom, and work with the axe or ſaw.

Notwithſtanding the brutal and villanous conduct of the vizier of Yambo, he was quite a politician, well turned compliments fell from him with inexpreſſible readineſs; he poſſeſſed a ſmooth tongue, a winning addreſs, the moſt poliſhed manners, and took leave of our travellers with a profuſion of eaſtern compliments which they had neither capacity nor inclination to return. He was the faireſt muſſulman they had ſeen; without the mixture of red and white, that diſtinguiſhes Europeans from Aſiatics, his complexion did not yield to any of their company; his eyes black and ſparkling; his noſe aquiline, and his countenance expreſſive of great ſweetneſs and ſenſibility; he was between 30 and 40 years of age. His deportment was a ſcene of admiration to our travellers at their firſt audience. The powers of a Garrick would, if poſſible, fall ſhort to ſupport the countenance and addreſs of the Vizier, during the firſt interview of two hours, in which ſuch complicated deceit and villany were uſed, as threw far behind even the crooked politics of Machiavel. The impreſſion will never be effaced from their minds.

We ſhall now relate the manner in which our travellers were deluded aſhore. May 7th anchored at the entrance of Yambo harbour, a boat brought on board an Arab of a venerable and pleaſing aſpect, and one of the members of the government. He came with congratulations on their arrival from the Vizier of Yambo, and an offer of every thing in their power to afford; and alſo proffered a pilot, which greatly elated our travellers. In a few minutes a ſecond boat came, from which aſcended an Abyſſinian ſlave, handſomely cloathed and armed after the faſhion of the country. He was one of the Vizier's guard, and came with an invitation from his maſter, for our travellers to favour him with their company on ſhore. The freedom of theſe people, though they mentioned no European veſſel had put in there before, and the old ſhaik converſing with ſo much eaſe and gravity, lulled all ſuſpicion. May 8th, on going on ſhore, the firſt gun fired from the caſtle ſhook down great part of the wall, and put an end to the ſaluting. The frailty of the caſtle occaſioned ſome mirth. On landing, the officers of the Vizer's houſhold received them, and uſhered them in great ſtate to an apartment by the ſea ſide, where they were ſerved with coffee and perfumes. After which they were introduced to the

Vizier

Vizier. Of this interview we have juſt given a deſcription above. But the ſcene ſoon changed; half an hour after they had left the Vizier, he ſent for their interpreter, who ſoon returned in great ſurpriſe, and informed them, that the Vizier could give them no aſſiſtance until he received an order from the Xerif of Mecca, and that it would be adviſeable for them to order the veſſel into the harbour. On this news our travellers ſaw the ſnare they had been led into, and a retreat to their boat naturally ſuggeſted itſelf, but that reſolution was ſoon rendered impracticable, as they found the houſe ſurrounded by ſoldiers. No remonſtrances could ſoften the Vizier. At dark, the pale glimmering of a lamp juſt afforded them a ſight of each other; the ſea ſurrounded their priſon on three ſides; the other ſide was ſecured by a ſtrong body of men, armed with matchlocks, piſtols, and ſabres; and to render their ſituation more diſagreeable, part of their guard intruded themſelves into the room, where gentlemen, ſervants, and ſeamen, to the number of twenty were already crowded together, in the ſpace of ſixteen feet by ten.

May 9th was ſpent in fruitleſs negociations to get diſcharged, or to learn the Vizier's intentions towards them. But they out witted the Vizier in one reſpect; his aim was to ſeize the veſſel and cargo, by getting the veſſel into the harbour; but the captain and our travellers agreed to run all riſks of his reſentment, and conveyed orders on board to the commanding officer to ſail, as ſoon as the wind would permit, and leave them behind; thinking that when the Vizier had miſſed the veſſel, which was his main object, that he would diſmiſs them as uſeleſs lumber.

May 10th, the Vizier under pretence of the veſſel firing at a boat, alarmed the country, and brought down his ſoldiers to fire at the veſſel; fortunately for our priſoners, Mr. Walters the officer on board the veſſel, had reflection enough not to fire, but in order to reſtrain his men, he was forced, with a loaded muſquet in his hand, to threaten inſtant death to any who diſobeyed his orders.

Our travellers ſuſpected ſome diſaſter to themſelves from the whiſpers of their guards, and the frequent meſſages to them. They could from their priſon ſee the veſſel's motions, and the firing of the Arabs. In an inſtant a band of ruffians ruſhed into their room, and ranged themſelves directly before them; they were a body of roving Arabs; and their rude appearance and their countenance promiſed to prove worthy of the black purpoſe in which they were engaged. The matches of their pieces were lighted, and our travellers tottered on the brink of futurity. Theſe miniſters of death ſtood over them more than an hour, each ſeeming to have ſingled out his prey, in a fixed poſture, and mute reſerve. At length the general of the Yambo troops and two other chiefs came to them, and an agreement was made to deliver the veſſel into the hands of the Vizier. This relieved them from their preſent danger. Mr. Irwin thinks it not impoſſible that the deceit and ill treatment they received, might be occaſioned by their being taken for ſpies, who had come to pry into the defenceleſs ſtate of the country.

May 11th, they were allowed to go on board their veſſel, and ſoon found it neceſſary to hire a boat for Suez, their ſhip the Adventure being now deſtined for Judda.

June 9th, our travellers went on board their boat for Suez, 150 leagues diſtant; it had no deck, their paſſage coſt 650 dollars, they were to find themſelves proviſions, and even water. They were Mr. Irwin, major Alexander, Mr. Hammond, and four ſervants. The maſters were crowded into a ſpace of five feet diameter; no defence againſt noon tide ſuns or midnight dews; not the ſmalleſt exerciſe of their limbs; condemned to the ſociety and wholly at the diſcretion of the boat's crew, a perfidious race, with a tedious navigation before them in an unknown ſea.

"The reaſon of Mr. Irwin puſhing forward by every opportunity was, his being charged with diſpatches from lord Pigot; their different delays and impriſonments were therefore doubly vexatious; and they had alſo heard that two gentlemen diſpatched by the council of Madraſs had got the ſtart of them on the road to Suez and Cairo."

July 7th, after making the gulf of Suez, their Nokidah, or maſter of the boat, ran over to the Egyptian ſhore in the night; then ſtood to the ſouthward; and on the 9th carried them into Coſire, a town in upper Egypt, four degrees to the ſouthward of Suez. This was a dreadful diſappointment, but reſiſtance would have been vain.

Coſire is in 26, 20 north latitude; it exports much grain to Arabia, which is brought in the caravan from the Nile; it is the ſouthernmoſt port on the coaſt of Egypt; both Coſire and Yambo then in a defenceleſs ſtate.

July 10th they were invited aſhore, the beſt houſe in the town was allotted for their reception, and that was no better than an Engliſh barn. The garriſon commanded

manded by Turks, but the city and commerce entirely under the Arabians. The Arabian ſhaik or chief, an elderly man, with a good countenance, and a polite addreſs. Obliged to make ſeveral preſents of Indian handkerchiefs, and bottles of European liquors. The liquors the Turkiſh commandant carried away under his garment, with all the gravity peculiar to his nation. The ſhaik's ſon took a liking to a very good ſpying glaſs, he was begged to accept of it, and the old ſhaik a piece of Chintz for his women.

Paſſage between Yambo and Cofire only four or five days; Mr. Irwin's roundabout voyage coſt him more than a month.

The Arabs are always armed; a pair of loaded piſtols in their girdle, a ſabre and dagger at their ſide, and a ſpear of ſix feet in length in their right hand; in their left always a pipe, which is never five minutes from their lips. The climate the fineſt in the world. The ſoutherly winds prevail only in December, January, and February; not practicable for a veſſel to get up to Suez later than March; but ſhe may always reach Cofire. Our travellers intention was for Ghinnah in upper Egypt, 130 miles W. N. W. of Cofire, and from thence to Cairo 500 miles. The Turk and the Shaik mutually hated each other; the Turk a ſpy on the Arab. The ſhaik borrowed 20 dollars, and a pair of excellent piſtols; the very eyes of the people devoured in idea the contents of our travellers baggage. Charge of going to Ghinnah 205 dollars, viz. to the governor of Cofire for protection 100 dollars, 12 camels to Ghinnah 80; to ſoldiers for a guard 10; to the ſhaik for his company 15. This with other expenſes at Cofire, in all 500 dollars. The money was paid on the ſpot. The ſhaik extorted 23 dollars more by threats before they were allowed to depart.

July 28th, ſet out for Ghinnah; the ſhaik impoſed on them, for they had only ten camels, inſtead of the twelve they had paid for; the young ſhaik accompanied them. Authors are miſtaken in aſſerting that the camel travels from 100, to 150 miles a day; his common pace is three miles an hour; he will go ſixteen hours out of the twenty-four every day for upwards of a month; when put beyond his uſual ſpeed he ſoon tires; for one day he may be quickened to five, or even ſix miles an hour; but he ſoon refuſes to proceed at that rate; he is very docile at his uſual pace, and neither wants rein nor whip.

The company conſiſted of the young ſhaik and two guards, major Alexander, Mr. Hammond, Mr. Irwin, and his ſervant, two ſlaves of the major's, an interpreter Ibrahim, Abdel Ruſſar a hired Arabian, and an Indian Fakeer; their arms two muſquets, two blunderbuſſes, and two pair of piſtols; the ſhaik and his men, and the camel drivers were better armed. This day the young ſhaik gave a falſe alarm of the approach of the wild Arabs, and was ſurpriſed at the good countenance our travellers put on. Mahomet, a merchant of Ghinnah, encreaſed their company.

July 29th, a long and fatiguing march, the mountains which contained alabaſter and marble, many pieces of which lay ſcattered on the road, were ſo perpendicular, that at noon there was a ſhade on the ſouth ſide for travellers to repoſe under. In the evening regained the level country.

July 30th. In this country the ſoil is a mixture of ſtone and ſand, which being beaten down for centuries by the ſplay foot of the camel, affords a firm pavement to the beaſts that travel on it. Find their water expended to their great aſtoniſhment; it had been ſtolen by the camel drivers. Impoſſible to deſcribe their ſufferings from heat and thirſt; their tongues became parched to their palates, and they were every now and then obliged to wet them with ſpirituous liquors, to prevent ſuffocation from the whirlwinds of duſt. This expedient encreaſed the rage of thirſt. They alſo laboured under a violent complaint in the bowels, occaſioned by the badneſs of the water they had before drank, the want of it now, though diſtreſſing, probably ſaved their lives. Mr. Irwin could hardly ſit his camel through exceſs of pain. The wind and duſt equally affected their ſight, and they wandered on in agony and darkneſs. When they halted at eight at night, they could not force down a morſel, for want of water to moiſten their throats; and the pain and wearineſs of their bodies would not admit of a moment's repoſe. Unluckily they had recourſe to ſome raw onions, which irritated their drought to the higheſt degree. At nine they reſumed their march, and during the night obtained a ſupply of water, having now approached the Nile. That river is here about a mile in width, and with its windings runs about ſeven hundred miles from this place, Banute, to the Mediterranean.

July 31ſt they arrived at Ghinnah, after various difficulties and mortifications, from the treachery of the young ſhaik and his attendants.

Ghinnah or Cana on the eaſtern banks of the Nile, lies in latitude 26, 40 north. Every houſe is ſurrounded with an inclo-

ſure, and partly concealed from view by lofty date trees, which mingling their tufted heads with the ſpiral moſques and ſwelling domes, render the appearance of the town truly romantic. They lodged at the houſe of Mahomet, a merchant, who accompanied them part of the way from Coſire, where his brother Ally had profeſſed a friendſhip for them. In this town they were fleeced and robbed under innumerable pretences by their landlord Mahomet, his brother Ally, and by the Vizier, of money and effects to a great amount.

(*To be continued.*)

Account of the late Dr. Goldſmith, from Mr. Davies's Life of David Garrick, Eſq;

The Doctor firſt attacks Mr. Garrick; then applies to him for his Intereſt, but ſtill ſupports his former Opinion; his ſtrange Speech to Lord Shelburne; Conteſt between him and Garrick about the Good-natured Man; his Envy of Mr. John Home; his Indignation at the Succeſs of the Counteſs of Saliſbury; his Squabbles with Bookſellers; his Love of Gaming; She Stoops to Conquer; Mr. Garrick's Poem on him; his Epitaph on Mr. Garrick; his Conduct to Baretti; his Envy, Malice, Abſurdity, Good nature, Generoſity, Benevolence, and Death.

DR. Goldſmith having tried his genius in ſeveral modes of writing, in eſſays, in deſcriptive poetry and hiſtory; was adviſed to apply himſelf to that ſpecies of writing which is ſaid to have been long the moſt fruitful in the courts of Parnaſſus. The writer of plays has been ever ſuppoſed to purſue the quickeſt road to the temple of Plutus.

The Doctor was a perfect Heteroclite, an inexplicable exiſtence in creation; ſuch a compound of abſurdity, envy and malice, contraſted with the oppoſite virtues of kindneſs, generoſity, and benevolence, that he might be ſaid to conſiſt of two diſtinct ſouls, and influenced by the agency of a good and bad ſpirit.

The firſt knowledge Mr. Garrick had of his abilities, was from an attack upon him by Goldſmith, when he was but a very young author, in a book called the Preſent State of Learning. Amongſt other abuſes, (for the doctor loved to dwell upon grievances) he took notice of the behaviour of managers to authors; this muſt ſurely have proceeded from the moſt generous principles of reforming what was amiſs for the benefit of others, for the doctor at that time had not the moſt diſtant view of commencing dramatic author.

Little did Goldſmith imagine he ſhould one day be obliged to aſk a favour from the director of a playhouſe: however, when the office of ſecretary to the ſociety of arts and ſciences became vacant, the doctor was perſuaded to offer himſelf a candidate. He was told that Mr. Garrick was a leading member of that learned body, and his intereſt and recommendation would be of conſequence to enforce his pretenſions.

He waited upon the manager, and, in a few words, requeſted his vote and intereſt. Mr. Garrick could not avoid obſerving to him, that it was impoſſible he could lay claim to any recommendation from him, as he had taken pains to deprive himſelf of his aſſiſtance by an unprovoked attack upon his management of the theatre, in his State of Learning. Goldſmith, inſtead of making any apology for his conduct either from miſinformation or miſconception, bluntly replied, In truth he had ſpoken his mind, and believed what he ſaid was very right. The manager diſmiſſed him with civility, and Goldſmith loſt the office by a very great majority, who voted in favour of Dr. Chamberlayne.

The doctor's reputation, which was daily increaſing from a variety of ſucceſsful labours, was at length lifted ſo high, that he eſcaped from indigence and obſcurity, to competence and fame.

The firſt man of the age, one, who, from the extenſiveneſs of his genius and benevolence of his mind, is ſuperior to the little envy and mean jealouſy which adhere ſo cloſely to moſt authors, and eſpecially to thoſe of equivocal merit, took pleaſure in introducing Dr. Goldſmith to his intimate friends, perſons of eminent rank and diſtinguiſhed abilities. The doctor's converſation did by no means correſpond with the idea formed of him from his writings.

The Ducheſs of Rambouillet, who was charmed with the tragedies of Corneille, wiſhed to have ſo great an author amongſt her conſtant viſitors, expecting infinite entertainment from the writer of the Cid, the Horace, and Cinna. But the poet loſt himſelf in ſociety; he held no rank with the beaux eſprits who met at the hotel of this celebrated lady; his converſation was dry, unpleaſant, and what the French call *diſtrait*. So Dr. Goldſmith appeared in company to have no ſpark of that genius which ſhone forth ſo brightly in his writings; his addreſs was aukward, his manner uncouth, his language unpoliſhed, his elocution was continually interrupted by diſagreeable heſitation, and he was always unhappy if the converſation did not turn upon himſelf.

To

To manifeſt his intrepidity in argument, he would generouſly eſpouſe the worſt ſide of the queſtion, and almoſt always left it weaker than he found it. His jealouſy fixed a perpetual ridicule on his character, for he was emulous of every thing and every body. He went with ſome friends to ſee the entertainment of the Fantaccini, whoſe uncommon agility and quick evolutions were much commended. The doctor was aſked how he liked theſe automatons: he replied, he was ſurpriſed at the applauſe beſtowed on the little inſignificant creatures, for he could have performed their exerciſes much better himſelf. When his great literary friend was much commended in his hearing, he could not reſtrain his uneaſineſs, but exclaimed in a kind of agony, "No more, I deſire you; you harrow up my ſoul!" More abſurd ſtories may be recorded of Goldſmith than of any man; his abſence of mind would not permit him to attend to time, place, or company. When at the table of a nobleman of high rank and great accompliſhments, one to whom England ſtands indebted in many obligations, and it is hoped he will more and more increaſe the debt by his continual and vigorous efforts to ſecure her happineſs; to this great man Goldſmith obſerved, that he was called by the name of Malagrida; "but I proteſt and vow to your lordſhip, I can't conceive for what reaſon, for Malagrida was an honeſt man."

When the doctor had finiſhed his comedy of the Good natured Man, he was adviſed to offer it to Mr. Garrick. The manager was fully conſcious of his merit, and perhaps more oſtentatious of his abilities to ſerve a dramatic author, than became a man of his prudence: Goldſmith was, on his ſide, as fully perſuaded of his own importance and independent greatneſs. Mr. Garrick, who had been ſo long treated with the complimentary language paid to a ſucceſsful patentee and admired actor, expected that the writer would eſteem the patronage of his play as a favour; Goldſmith rejected all ideas of kindneſs in a bargain that was intended to be of mutual advantage to both; Mr. Garrick could reaſonably expect no thanks for the acting a new play, which he would have rejected, if he had not been convinced it would have amply rewarded his pains and expence. I believe the manager was willing to accept the play, but he wiſhed to be courted to it; and the doctor was not diſpoſed to purchaſe his friendſhip by the reſignation of his ſincerity. He then applied to Mr. Colman, who accepted his comedy without any heſitation.

The Good-natured Man bears ſtrong marks of that happy originality which diſtinguiſhes the writings of Dr. Goldſmith. Two characters in this comedy were abſolutely unknown before to the Engliſh ſtage: a man who boaſts an intimacy with perſons of high rank whom he never ſaw, and another who is almoſt always lamenting misfortunes he never knew. Croaker is as ſtrongly deſigned, and as highly finiſhed a portrait of a diſcontented man, of one who diſturbs every happineſs he poſſeſſes, from apprehenſion of diſtant evil, as any character of Congreve, or any other of our Engliſh dramatiſts. Shuter acted Croaker with that warm glee of fancy, and genuine flow of humour, that always accompanied his beſt and moſt animated performances. The great applauſe and profit which attended the acting of this comedy, contributed to render the author more important in his own eyes, and in the opinion of the public. But no good fortune could make Goldſmith diſcreet, nor any increaſe of fame diminiſh his envy, or cure the intractability of his temper. John Home was taught by experience, that high connections were of no avail with the public; and that courtly approbation was no protection from popular diſlike; he therefore veiled himſelf in obſurity, and prevailed upon a gentleman, a friend of his, to adopt his play of the Fatal Diſcovery; but the foſter-father performed his aſſumed character ſo awkwardly at the rehearſal of this tragedy, that it was ſoon diſcovered that the child was not his own; for he ſubmitted to have the piece altered, lopped, and corrected, with ſuch tranquility of temper, as the real parent could not have aſſumed. Of the true author, Goldſmith by chance found out the knowledge; and when the play was announced to the public, it will hardly be credited, that this man of benevolence, for ſuch he really was, endeavoured to muſter a party to condemn it; alledging this cogent reaſon for the proceeding, that ſuch fellows ought not to be encouraged. And this is one ſtrong inſtance of the truth of John Gay's obſervation, that

> Wits are game-cocks to one another:
> No author ever lov'd a brother.

The tragedy of the Counteſs of Saliſbury, a play in which Mr. Barry and Mrs. Dancer diſplayed great powers of acting, was in a good degree of favour with the town. This was a crime ſufficient to rouſe the indignation of Goldſmith, who iſſued forth to ſee it with a determined reſolution to conſign the play to perdition, he ſat out four acts of the Counteſs of Saliſbury with great calmneſs and ſeeming

temper; but as the plot thickened, and his apprehenſion began to be terrified with the ideas of blood and ſlaughter, he got up in a hurry, ſaying, loud enough to be heard, *Brownrig! Brownrig! by G—.*

Goldſmith never wanted literary employment; the bookſellers underſtood the value of his name, and did all they could to excite his induſtry; and it cannot be denied that they rewarded his labours generouſly: in a few years he wrote three hiſtories of England; the firſt in two pocket volumes in letters, and another in four volumes octavo; the firſt an elegant ſummary of Britiſh tranſactions; and the other an excellent abridgement of Hume, and other copious hiſtorians. Theſe books are in every body's hands. The laſt is a ſhort contraction of the four volumes in one duodecimo. For writing theſe books he obtained 750 or 800l.

His ſquabbles with bookſellers and publiſhers were innumerable; his appetites and paſſions were craving and violent; he loved variety of pleaſures, but could not devote himſelf to induſtry long enough to purchaſe them by his writings: upon every emergency half a dozen projects would preſent themſelves to his mind; theſe he communicated to the men who were to advance money on the reputation of the author; but the money was generally ſpent before the new work was half finiſhed, or perhaps before it was commenced. This circumſtance naturally produced reproach from one ſide, which was returned, ſometimes with fair promiſes, often with anger and vehemence, on the other. After much and diſagreeable altercation, one bookſeller deſired to refer the matter in diſpute to the doctor's learned friend, a man of known integrity, and one who would favour no cauſe but that of juſtice and truth: Goldſmith conſented, and was enraged to find that one author ſhould have ſo little feeling for another, as to determine a diſpute to his diſadvantage, in favour of a paltry tradeſman.

His love of gaming involved him in many perplexing difficulties, and a thouſand anxities; and yet he had not the reſolution to abandon a practice for which his impatience of temper and great unſkilfulneſs rendered him totally unqualified.

Though Mr. Garrick did not act his comedy of She Stoops to Conquer, yet, as he was then upon very friendly terms with the author, he preſented him with a very humorous prologue, well accommodated to the occaſion of reviving fancy, wit, gaiety, humour, incident and character, in the place of ſentiment and moral preachments.

Woodward ſpoke this whimſical addreſs in mourning, and lamented pathetically over poor dying comedy. To her he ſays,

——A mawkiſh drab of ſpurious breed,
Who deals in *ſentimentals*, will ſucceed.

In the cloſe of the prologue, the doctor is recommended as a fit perſon to revive poor drooping Thalia, with the compliment which hinted, I imagine, at ſome public tranſaction, of not dealing in poiſonous drugs.

She Stoops to Conquer, notwithſtanding many improbabilities in the œconomy of the plot, ſeveral farcical ſituations, and ſome characters which are rather exaggerated, is a lively and faithful repreſentation of nature; genius preſides over every ſcene of this play; the characters are either new or varied improvements from other plays.

Marlow has a ſlight reſemblance of Charles in the Fop's Fortune, and ſomething more of Lord Hardy in Steele's Funeral; and yet, with a few ſhades of theſe parts, he is diſcriminated from both. Tony Lumpkin is a vigorous improvement of Humphry Gubbins, and a more diverting picture of ignorance, ruſticity, and obſtinacy; Hardcaſtle, his wife, and daughter, I think are abſolutely new: the language is eaſy and characteriſtical; the manners of the times are ſlightly, but faithfully, repreſented; the ſatire is not oſtentatiouſly diſplayed, but incidentally involved in the buſineſs of the play; and the ſuſpence of the audience is artfully kept up to the laſt. This comedy was very well acted; Lewis played Marlow with the eaſe of a gentleman; Hardcaſtle and Tony Lumpkin were ſupported in a maſterly ſtile by Shuter and Quick. Mrs. Green, in Mrs. Hardcaſtle, maintained her juſt title to one of the beſt comic actreſſes of the age.

Though the money gained by this play amounted to a conſiderable ſum; more eſpecially ſo, to a man who had been educated in ſtraits and trained in adverſity; yet his neceſſities ſoon became as craving as ever: to relieve them, he undertook a new hiſtory of Greece; and a book of animals, called the Hiſtory of Animated Nature. The firſt to him was an eaſy taſk; but as he was entirely unacquainted with the world of animals, his friends were anxious for the ſucceſs of his undertaking. Notwithſtanding his utter ignorance of the ſubject, he has compoſed one of the pleaſanteſt and moſt inſtructive books in our language; I mean, not only uſeful to young minds, but entertaining to thoſe who underſtand the animal creation.

Every thing of Goldſmith's ſeems to bear the magical touch of an enchanter; no man took leſs pains, and yet produced ſo powerful an effect: the great beauty o.

his

his compoſition conſiſts in a clear, copious, and expreſſive ſtile.

Goldſmith's laſt work was his poem called Retaliation, which the hiſtorian of his life ſays was written for his own amuſement, and that of his friends, who were the ſubject of it. That he did not live to finiſh it, is to be lamented, for it is ſuppoſed he would have introduced more characters. What he has left is ſo perfect in its kind, that it ſtands not in need of reviſal.

In no part of his works has this author diſcovered a more nice and critical diſcernment, or a more perfect knowledge of human nature, than in this poem; with wonderful art he has traced all the leading features of his ſeveral portraits, and given with truth the characteriſtical peculiarities of each; no man is lampooned, and no man is flattered.

The occaſion, we are told, to which we owe this admirable poem, was a circumſtance of feſtivity. The literary ſociety to which he belonged propoſed to write epitaphs on the doctor; Mr. Garrick, one of the members, wrote the following fable of Jupiter and Mercury, to provoke Goldſmith to a retaliation.

Jupiter and Mercury. A Fable.

Here, Hermes, ſays Jove, who with nectar was mellow,
Go fetch me ſome clay—I will make an odd fellow.
Right and wrong ſhall be jumbled, much gold and much droſs;
Without cauſe be he pleas'd, without cauſe be he croſs:
Be ſure as I work to throw in contradictions;
A great lover of truth, yet a mind turned to fictions.
Now mix theſe ingredients, which warm'd in the baking,
Turn to learning and gaming, religion and raking;
With the love of a wench, let his writings be chaſte,
Tip his tongue with ſtrange matter, his pen with fine taſte.
That the rake and the poet o'er all may prevail,
Set fire to his head, and ſet fire to his tail.
For the joy of each ſex on the world I'll beſtow it,
This ſcholar, rake, chriſtian, dupe, gameſter, and poet.
Tho' a mixture ſo odd, he ſhall merit great fame,
And among brother mortals be Goldſmith his name.
When on earth this ſtrange meteor no more ſhall appear,
You, Hermes, ſhall fetch him to make us ſport here.

There never was ſurely a finer picture, at full length, given to the world, than this warm character of the incomprehenſible and heterogeneous doctor.

And here Dr. Goldſmith's portrait of Mr. Garrick will be introduced with propriety.

Here lies David Garrick, deſcribe me who can;
An abridgement of all that was pleaſant in man.
As an actor, confeſs'd, without rival to ſhine;
As a wit, if not firſt, in the very firſt line:
Yet, with talents like theſe, and an excellent heart,
The man had his failings, a dupe to his art.
Like an ill-judging beauty, his colours he ſpread,
And be-plaiſter'd with rouge his own natural red:
On the ſtage he was natural, ſimple, affecting;
'Twas only that when he was off he was acting.
With no reaſon on earth to go out of his way,
He turn'd and he varied full ten times a day;
Though ſecure of our hearts, yet confoundedly ſick,
If they were not his own by fineſſing and trick.
He caſt off his friends like a huntſman his pack,
For he knew, when he pleas'd, he could whiſtle them back.
Of praiſe a mere glutton, he ſwallow'd what came,
And the puff of a dunce he miſtook it for fame;
'Till his reliſh grown callous, almoſt to diſeaſe;
Who pepper'd the higheſt was ſureſt to pleaſe.
But let us be candid, and ſpeak out our mind;
If dunces applauded he paid them in kind.
Ye Kenricks, ye Kelleys, and Woodfalls, ſo grave,
What a commerce was yours, while you got and you gave!
How did Grub-ſtreet re-echo the ſhouts that you rais'd
While he was be-Roſcius'd, and you were be-prais'd?
But peace to his ſpirit, wherever it flies,
To act as an angel, and mix with the ſkies:
Thoſe poets who owe their beſt fame to his ſkill,
Shall ſtill be his flatterers go where he will:
Old Shakeſpeare receive him with praiſe and with love,
And Beaumonts and Bens be his Kelleys above.

The

The ſum of all which can be ſaid for and againſt Mr. Garrick, ſome people think may be found in theſe lines of Goldſmith. That the perſon upon whom they were written was diſpleaſed with ſome ſtrokes of this character, may be gathered from the following jeu d'eſprit which Garrick wrote on the Retaliation, ſoon after it had been produced to the ſociety.

Are theſe the choice diſhes the doctor has ſent us?
Is this the great poet whoſe works ſo content us?
This Goldſmith's fine feaſt, who has written fine books?
Heav'n ſends us good meat, but the devil ſends cooks.

Candour muſt own, that Mr. Garrick, in his verſes on Goldſmith, was gentle in deſcribing the ſubject, as well as delicate in the choice of his expreſſions; but that Garrick's features in the Retaliation are ſomewhat exaggerated.

Not long before his death, he had formed a deſign of publiſhing an Encyclopedia, or an Univerſal Dictionary of Arts and Sciences; a proſpectus of which he printed and ſent to his friends, many of whom had promiſed to furniſh him with articles on different ſubjects; and amongſt the reſt Sir Joſhua Reynolds, Dr. Johnſon, and Mr. Garrick. His expectations from any new-conceived projects were generally very ſanguine, but from ſo extenſive a plan his hopes of gain had lifted up his thoughts to an extraordinary height.

The booksellers, notwithſtanding they had a high opinion of his abilities, yet were ſtartled at the bulk, importance, and expence of ſo great an undertaking, the weight of which was to depend on the induſtry of a man with whoſe indolence of temper and method of procraſtination they had long been acquainted: the coldneſs with which they met his propoſals was lamented by the doctor to the hour of his death, which ſeems to have been accelerated by a neglect of his health, occaſioned by continual vexation of mind, ariſing from his involved circumſtances. Death, I really believe, was welcome to a man of his great ſenſibility. The chief materials which compoſed Goldſmith's character are before the reader; but as I have with great freedom expoſed his faults, I ſhould not have dwelt ſo minutely upon them, if I had not been conſcious, that upon a juſt balance of his good and bad qualities, the former would far outweigh the latter.

Goldſmith was ſo ſincere a man, that he could not conceal what was uppermoſt in his mind: ſo far from deſiring to appear in the eye of the world to the beſt advantage, he took more pains to be eſteemed worſe than he was, than others do to appear better than they are. His envy was ſo childiſh, and ſo abſurd,* that it may be very eaſily pardoned, for every body laughed at it; and no man was ever very miſchievous whoſe errors excited mirth: he never formed any ſcheme, or joined in any combination, to hurt any man living.

His inviting perſons to condemn Mr. Home's tragedy, at firſt ſight, wears an ill face; but this was a tranſient thought of a giddy man, who, upon the leaſt check, would have immediately renounced it, and as heartily joined with a party to ſupport the piece he had before devoted to deſtruction. It cannot be controverted, that he was but a bad œconomiſt, nor in the leaſt acquainted with that punctuality which regular people exact. He was more generous than juſt; like honeſt Charles, in the School for Scandal, he could not, for the ſoul of him, make juſtice keep pace with generoſity. His diſpoſition of mind was tender and compaſſionate; no unhappy perſon ever ſued to him for relief, without obtaining it, if he had any thing to give; and rather than not relieve the diſtreſſed, he would borrow. The poor woman with whom he had lodged during his obſcurity, ſeveral years, in Green Arbour Court, by his death loſt an excellent friend; for the doctor, often ſupplied her with food from his table, and viſited her frequently, with the ſole purpoſe to be kind to her. He had his diſlike, as moſt men have, to particular people, but unmixed with malevolence. He, leaſt of all mankind, approved Baretti's converſation; he conſidered him as an inſolent, overbearing foreigner; as Baretti, in his turn, thought him an unpoliſhed man, and an abſurd companion; but when this unhappy Italian was charged with murder, and afterwards ſent by Sir John Fielding to Newgate, Goldſmith opened his purſe, and would have given him every ſhilling it contained; he, at the ſame time inſiſted upon going in the coach with him to the place of his confinement.

Memoirs of Mrs. Woffington.

A Short ſketch of an actreſs ſo celebrated for beauty of countenance and elegance of form, as well as merit in her profeſſion, will be expected by the reader of this narrative. Mrs. Margaret Woffington was born at Dublin in 1718.

For

N O T E.

* At a dinner of the Royal Academicians one of the company by ſome lively jeſts excited the mirth of the ſociety: the doctor was uneaſy, and deſired thoſe who ſat next him not to laugh, for he thought in truth it would make the man vain.

For her education in the very early part of life, she was indebted to Madame Violante, a Frenchwoman of good reputation, and famous for feats of agility. She is occasionally mentioned in Swift's Defence of Lord Carteret. From her instructions, little Woffington learned that easy action and graceful deportment, which she afterwards continued with unremitting application to improve. When the Beggar's Opera was first acted at Dublin, it was so much applauded and admired, that all ranks of people flocked to see it. A company of children, under the title of Lilliputians, were encouraged to represent this favourite piece at the Theatre Royal; and Miss Woffington, then in the tenth year of her age, made a very distinguished figure among these pigmy comedians.

She appeared for the first time in London at the theatre in Covent Garden, in 1738. Her choice of character excited the curiosity of the public; Sir Harry Wildair, acted by a woman, was a novelty; this gay, dissipated, good-humoured rake, she represented with so much ease, elegance, and with such propriety of deportment, that no male actor has since equalled her in that part: she acquitted herself so much to the general satisfaction, that it became fashionable to see Mrs. Woffington personate Sir Harry Wildair. The managers soon found it to be their interest to announce her frequently for that favourite character; it proved a constant charm to fill their houses.

In Dublin she tried her powers of acting a tragedy-rake, for Lothario is certainly of that cast; but whether she was as much accomplished in the manly tread of the buskined libertine as she was in the genteel walk of the gay gentleman in comedy, I know not; but it is certain, she did not meet with the same approbation in the part of Lothario as in that of Sir Harry Wildair.

Her chief merit in acting, I think, consisted in the representation of females in high rank, and of dignified elegance, whose graces of deportment, as well as foibles, she understood, and displayed in a very lively and pleasing manner. The fashionable irregularities and sprightly coquetry of a Millamant, a Lady Townly, Lady Betty Modish, and Maria, in the Non Juror, were exhibited by Woffington with that happy ease and gaiety, and with such powerful attraction, that the excesses of these characters appeared not only pardonable, but agreeable. But this actress did not confine herself to parts of superior elegance; she loved to wanton with ignorance when combined with humour, and to play with petulance and folly, with peevishness and vulgarity: those who remember her Lady Pliant, in Congreve's Double Dealer, will recollect with pleasure her whimsical absurdity of passion, and her awkward assumed prudery: in Mrs. Day, in the Committee, she made no scruple to disguise her beautiful countenance, by drawing on it the lines of deformity and the wrinkles of old age, and to put on the tawdy habiliments and vulgar manners of an old hypocritical city vixen.

As, in her profession, she aimed at attaining general excellence, she studied several parts of the most pathetic, as well as lofty class in tragedy, and was resolved to perfect herself in the grace and grandeur of the French theatre; with this view she visited Paris; here she was introduced to Mademoiselle Dumesnil, an actress celebrated for natural elocution and dignified action. Colley Cibber, at the age of seventy, professed himself Mrs. Woffington's humble admirer; he thought himself happy to be her Cicisbeo and instructor; his great delight was to play Nykin, or Fondlewife, in the Old Batchelor, to her Cocky or Letitia, in the same play.

On her return from Paris, she acted, with approbation, some parts in tragedy, particularly Andromache and Hermione, in the Distressed Mother, which, to show her proficiency, she played alternately; but she never could attain to that happy art of speaking, nor reach that skill of touching the passions, so justly admired in Cibber and Pritchard. Old Colley her master was himself a mean actor in tragedy, though he was extremely fond of the Buskin; he taught her to recite so pompously, that nature and passion were not seldom sacrificed to a false glare of eloquence. The instructor insisted upon a particular tone, as he called it, in the declamations of his pupils.

Mr. Garrick's acquaintance with Mrs. Woffington commenced, I believe, in Ireland, when he first visited that kingdom, in 1742; she acted Cordelia and Ophelia to his Lear and Hamlet. When he commenced patentee, in 1747, he found her one of the articled comedians of his partner Mr. Lacy; but as he brought with him, from Covent Garden, Mrs. Cibber and Mrs. Pritchard, she thought her continuing at Drury-lane would be attended with many disagreeable contentions for characters. Before that time, Clive and Woffington had clashed upon many occasions, which brought forth squabbles diverting enough to their several partizans amongst the actors. Woffington was well-bred, seemingly very calm, and at all times

mistress

miſtreſs of herſelf. Clive was frank, open, and impetuous; what came uppermoſt in her mind, ſhe ſpoke without reſerve: the other blunted the ſharp ſpeeches of Clive by her extremely civil, but keen and ſarcaſtic replies; thus ſhe often threw Clive off her guard, by an arch ſeverity which the warmth of the other could not eaſily parry.

No two women of high rank ever hated one another more unreſervedly than theſe dames of the theatre; but though the paſſions of each were as predominant as thoſe of a firſt ducheſs, yet they wanted the courtly art of concealing them, and this occaſioned now and then a very groteſque ſcene in the green-room.

Mrs. Woffington, after acting a few years with Rich, engaged herſelf in 1751 to Mr. Sheridan, the manager of the Dublin theatre. Here ſhe continued three years, and was the admiration of the publick in a variety of parts, tragic and comic. Her company was ſought after by men of the firſt rank and diſtinction; perſons of the graveſt character, and moſt eminent for learning, were proud of her acquaintance, and charmed with her converſation. She was, I think, choſen preſident of a ſelect ſociety of Beaux-Eſprits, called the Beef-ſteak Club, and was the only woman in the company.

She frankly declared, that ſhe preferred the company of men to that of women; the latter, ſhe ſaid, talked of nothing but ſilks and ſcandal. Whether this particular preference of the converſation of males might not take its riſe from her not being admitted to viſit certain ladies of quality, I will not take upon me to ſay, but ſhe certainly had not that free acceſs to women of rank and virtue which was permitted to Oldfield and Cibber.

Mrs. Woffington was miſtreſs of a good underſtanding, which was much improved by company and books. She had a moſt attractive ſprightlineſs in her manner, and dearly loved to purſue the bagatelle of vivacity and humour: ſhe was affable, good-natured, and charitable. When ſhe returned to London in 1756, ſhe once more engaged herſelf to Mr. Rich, and died about a year before his death of a gradual decay.

We have on the ſtage at this time a very pleaſing and beautiful young actreſs, Miſs Farren, not very unlike Mrs. Woffington in her perſon, who, it is hoped, will in time, by continued application, arrive at great excellence.

Mrs. Clive's frankneſs being mentioned in this ſketch of Mrs. Woffington's life, we take the liberty of relating the interview between Garrick and Mrs. Clive, when ſhe reſolved to leave the ſtage, and retire to the beautiful Villa, where ſhe now reſides.

Mr. Garrick ſent Mr. Hopkins the prompter to her, to know whether ſhe was in earneſt in her intentions of leaving the ſtage. To ſuch a meſſenger Mrs. Clive diſdained to give an anſwer. To Mr. George Garrick, whom he afterwards deputed to wait on her on the ſame errand, this high-ſpirited actreſs was not much more civil; however, ſhe condeſcended to tell him, that if his brother wiſhed to know her mind, he ſhould have called upon her himſelf. When the manager and Mrs. Clive met, their interview was ſhort, and their diſcourſe curious. After ſome compliments on her great merit, Mr. Garrick wiſhed, he ſaid, that ſhe would continue for her own ſake ſome years longer on the ſtage. This civil ſuggeſtion ſhe anſwered by a deciſive negative. He aſked how much ſhe was worth; ſhe replied briſkly, as much as himſelf. Upon his ſmiling at her ſuppoſed ignorance or miſinformation, ſhe explained herſelf, by telling him, that ſhe knew when ſhe had enough, though he never would. He then intreated her to renew her agreement for three or four years; ſhe peremptorily refuſed. Upon his renewing his regret at her leaving the ſtage, ſhe frankly told him, that ſhe hated hypocriſy; for ſhe was ſure he would light up candles for joy at her leaving him, but that it would be attended with ſome expence.

Character of Dick Wildgoose.

WHENEVER Dick fell into any miſery, he uſually called it ſeeing life. If his head was broken by a chairman, or his pocked bicked by a ſharper, he comforted himſelf by imitating the dialect of the one, or the cant of the other. His inattention to money-matters had incenſed his father to ſuch a degree, that all the interceſſion of friends in his favour was fruitleſs. The old gentleman was on his death-bed. The whole family, and Dick among the reſt, gathered round him. "I leave my ſecond ſon Andrew, ſaid the expiring miſer, my whole eſtate, and deſire him to be frugal." Andrew, in a ſorrowful tone, as is uſual on theſe occaſions, "prayed heaven to prolong his life and health to enjoy it himſelf." "I recommend Simon, my third ſon, to the care of his elder brother, and leave him beſide four thouſand pounds." "Ah! father," cried Simon (in great affliction to be ſure) "may heaven give you life and health to enjoy it yourſelf." At laſt, turning to poor Dick: "as for you, you have always been a ſad dog; you'll never come to good; you'll never be rich; I'll leave you a ſhilling, to buy a halter." "Ah! father!" replied Dick, without any emotion, "may heaven give you life and health to enjoy it yourſelf."

From

From the London Gazette Extraordinary of May 25.

Admiralty-Office, May 25, 1780.

CAPTAIN Uvedale, late commander of his majesty's ship Ajax, and Captain Bazely, of his majesty's ship the Pegasus, arrived late last night with dispatches from Admiral Sir George Brydges Rodney, Bart. commander in chief of his majesty's ships at the Leeward Islands, to Mr. Stephens, giving the following account of the defeat of the French fleet under the command of the Comte de Guichen.

Extract of a Letter from Sir George Brydges Rodney to Mr. Stephens, dated Sandwich, off Port Royal Bay, Martinique, April 26, 1780.

SINCE acquainting their lordships of my arrival, at Barbadoes and St. Lucia, and taking upon me the command of his majesty's ships on this station, the enemy, who had paraded for several days before St. Lucia with twenty-five ships of the line, and eight frigates full of troops, and were in hopes of surprising the island, were disappointed in their views by the good disposition made of the troops by General Vaughan, and of the ships by Rear-Admiral Parker. They retired into Fort Royal Bay a few hours before my arrival at Gros Islet Bay on the 27th of March.

As soon as the fleet could possibly be got ready, I determined to return their visit, and offer them battle; and accordingly, on the 2d of April, proceeded with the whole fleet off Fort Royal Bay, where, for two days, I offered the enemy battle; the fleet being near enough to count all their guns, and at times within random shot of some of their forts, Monsieur de Guichen, notwithstanding his superior number, chose to remain in port. I thought it most proper for his majesty's service to leave a squadron of copper-bottomed ships to watch the motions of the enemy, and to give me timely notice should they attempt to sail. With the other I anchored it in Gros Islet Bay, ready at a moment's warning to cut or slip, in order to pursue or engage the enemy, should they leave Fort Royal Bay.

In this situation both fleets remained till the 15th instant, when the enemy with their whole force put to sea in the middle of the night; immediate notice of which being given me, I followed them, and having looked into Fort Royal Bay, and the road of St. Pierre's, on the 16th we got sight of them about eight leagues to leeward of the Pearl Rock. A general chace to the north-west followed; and at five in the evening we plainly discovered that they consisted of twenty-three sail of the line, one fifty gun ship, three frigates, a lugger and cutter. When night came on, I formed the fleet in a line of battle a-head, and ordered the Venus and Greyhound frigates to keep between his majesty's and the enemy's fleets, to watch their motions, which was admirably well attended to by that good and veteran officer, Captain Ferguson.

The manœuvres the enemy made during the night indicated a wish to avoid battle, which I was determined they should not, and therefore counteracted all their motions.

At day-light in the morning of the 17th we saw the enemy distinctly beginning to form the line a-head: I made the signal for the line a-head at two cables length distance. At forty-five minutes after six I gave notice by public signal, that my intention was to attack the enemy's rear with my whole force; which signal was answered by every ship in the fleet. At seven A. M. perceiving the fleet too much extended, I made the signal for the line of battle, at one cable's length asunder only. At thirty minutes after eight, A. M. I made a signal for a line of battle abreast, each ship bearing from the other N. by W. and S. by E. and bore down upon the enemy. This signal was penetrated by them, who discovered my intention, wore, and formed a line of battle on the other tack: I immediately made the signal to haul the wind, and form the line of battle a-head: at nine A. M. made the signal for the line of battle a-head at two cables length on the larboard tack.

The different movements of the enemy obliged me to be very attentive, and watch every opportunity that offered of attacking them to advantage.

The manœuvres made by his majesty's fleet will appear to their lordships by the minutes of the signals made before and during the action. At eleven A. M I made the signal to prepare for battle, to convince the whole fleet I was determined to bring the enemy to an engagement. At 50 minutes after eleven A. M. I made the signal for every ship to bear down and steer for her opposite in the enemy's line, agreeable to the 21st article of the additional fighting instructions. At 55 minutes past eleven A. M. I made the signal for battle. A few minutes after, the signal that it was my intention to engage close, and, of course, the admiral's ship to be the example. A few minutes before one P. M. one of the headmost ships began the action. At one P. M. the Sandwich in the center, after having received several fires from the enemy, began to engage. Perceiving several of our ships engaging at a distance, I repeated the signal for a close action. The action in the center continued till 15 minutes after four P. M. when Monsf. Guichen in the Couronne, in which they had mounted 90 guns, the Triumphant and Fendant, after engaging the Sandwich for an hour and a half, bore away. The superiority of the fire from the Sandwich, and the gallant behaviour of her officers and men, enabled her to sustain so unequal a combat; though, before attacked by them, she had beat three ships out of their line of battle, had entirely broke it, and was to leeward of the wake of the French admiral.

At the conclusion of the battle, the enemy might be said to be completely beat; but such was the distance of the van and rear from the center, and the crippled condition of several ships, particularly the Sandwich, who, for twenty-four hours was with difficulty kept above water, that it was impossible to pursue them that night without the greatest disadvantage: however, every endeavour was used to put the fleet in order; and I have the pleasure to acquaint their ordships, that on the 20th we again got sight of the enemy's fleet, and for three successive days pursued them, but without effect, they using every

endeavour possible to avoid a second action, and endeavoured to push for Fort Royal, Martinique. We cut them off: to prevent the risque of another action, they took shelter under Guadaloupe.

As I found it was in vain to follow them with his majesty's fleet in the condition they were in; and every motion of the enemy indicating their intention of getting to Fort Royal Bay, Martinique, where alone they could repair their shattered fleet, I thought the only chance we had of bringing them again to action was to be off Fort Royal before them; where the fleet under my command now is, in daily expectation of their arrival. I have dispatched frigates to windward and to leeward of every island, to give me notice of their approach.

Admiral Parker acquaints me, that several ships of the enemy's van were greatly disabled, and forced to bear away; his own ship was damaged, and the main-mast in great danger.

I cannot conclude without acquainting their lordships, that the French admiral, who appeared to me to be a brave and gallant officer, had the honour to be nobly supported during the whole action.

Captain Uvedale, of his majesty's ship Ajax, whose health will not permit him to remain in this country, and Captain Bazely of the Pegasus, are charged with my dispatches, and will acquaint their lordships with every particular they may wish to know. Enclosed I send a list of the killed and wounded.

LINE of BATTLE.

On the Day of Action, April 17, 1780.

The Sterling Castle to lead with the starboard tack, the Magnificent with the larboard.

Rear Admiral Parker's Division.

		Guns.	Men.
Sterling Castle,	Capt. Carkett,	64	500
Ajax,	Capt. Uvedale,	74	600
Elizabeth,	Hon. Capt. Maitland,	74	600
Princess Royal,	Rear Admir. Parker, Capt. Harmond,	90	770
Albion,	Capt. Bowyer,	74	600
Terrible,	Capt. Douglas,	74	600
Trident,	Capt. Molloy,	74	500
	Greyhound Frigate.		

Sir George Brydges Rodney, Bart. Commander in Chief, his division.

Grafton,	Com. Collingwood, Capt. Newnham,	74	617
Yarmouth,	Capt. Bateman,	64	500
Cornwall,	Capt. Edwards,	74	600
Sandwich,	Sir George Rodney, Capt. Young,	90	732
Suffolk,	Capt. Crespin,	74	600
Boyne,	Capt. Cotton,	68	520
Vigilant,	Capt. Sir G. Home,	64	500

Venus (to repeat signals) Deal Castle, Pegasus, Frigates.

Rear Admiral Rowley's Division.

Vengeance,	Capt. Hotham, Capt. Holloway,	74	617
Medway,	Capt. Affleck,	60	420
Montague,	Capt. Houlton,	74	600
Conqueror,	Rear Ad. Rowley, Capt. Watson,	74	617
Intrepid,	Hon. Capt. St. John,	64	500
Magnificent,	Capt. Elphinstone,	74	600

Andromeda Frigate, Centurion to assist the Rear in case of need.

List of killed and wounded in the Engagement with the French Fleet on the 17th of April, 1780.

Ships.	*kd.*	*wd.*	*Ships.*	*kd.*	*wd.*
Sterling Castle	4	34	Sandwich	18	51
Ajax	4	15	Suffolk	—	12
Elizabeth	9	15	Boyne	2	—
Princess Royal	5	12	Vigilant	—	2
Albion	3	2	Vengeance	1	6
Terrible	—	—	Medway	2	3
Trident	14	26	Montague	9	26
Grafton	2	30	Conqueror	13	36
Yarmouth	5	15	Intrepid	7	7
Cornwall	21	49	Magnificent	1	10

Total 120 killed, 353 wounded.

List of Officers killed and wounded.

Killed. Hon. Capt. St. John; 1st Lieut. Deacon; 2d Lieut. Hooper; Danish Lieut. Dam; all of the Intrepid. Lieut. Mackton of the Sandwich. Lieut. Wigmore of the Medway.

Wounded. Captain Houghton, and 4th Lieut. Hon. Alexander Cockrane of the Montague: Capt. Carey of the marines, Capt. Ogle of the 87th regiment, doing duty on board the Montague. Capt. Newnham; 3d Lieut. Stewart, and 5th Lieut. James Smith of the Grafton. Lieut. Edward Smith of the Sandwich. Lieut. Harriot (marines) of the Elizabeth. Gunner of the Intrepid.

G. B. RODNEY.

Extract of a Letter from the Hon. Major Gen. Vaughan, commander in chief of his Majesty's Forces in the Leeward and Carribbee Islands, to Lord George Germaine, dated St. Lucia, April 25, 1780.

INTELLIGENCE having been received of the French fleet moving from Port Royal, Sir Gorge Rodney immediately put to sea; and as openings might offer of viewing the enemy's islands, affording the troops such support as they might require, or of contributing in any measure to the service, I accompanied him in the Sandwich, which bore the most distinguished share in the action that happened on the 17th instant. No ship could have been led on with more gallantry, or do the annals of the navy record a greater character than Sir George supported, in letting the noblest examples; but to attempt his praise would be detracting from his merit, which surpasses applause.

Lieutenant Colonel Musgrave's very ill state of health has induced him to apply for leave to go to Europe for its recovery: As he has been long in this country, intimately acquainted with every transaction that has happened, and can give your lordship the fullest information, I beg to refer to him for other particulars: he has acted as Quarter-master-general, and always distinguished himself in every line of service so highly, that I sincerely regret the occasion of his quitting this island.

Your lordship will allow me to add, that the height of my ambition will be the opportunity of promoting his majesty's service, to which all my endeavours shall be exerted.

The

The History of the Proceedings and Debates of the fifth Session of the House of Commons of the fourteenth Parliament of Great-Britain, appointed to be held at Westminster on Thursday the 26th Day of November, 1778.

(Continued from our Mag. for May, 1780, *page* 277, *and concluded.)*

Thursday, June 24, 1779.

THE new militia bill was reported to the House, as soon as the Speaker had taken the chair; but so metamorphosed before it passed the house, that there was scarce a single feature left in it which it had at its introduction into the House. 15,000 men are now to be raised by ballot; which number, being incorporated with the old militia companies, will make them each one hundred strong. Volunteer companies are to be admitted, and may be raised *ad infinitum*; at least the law does not limit the number. It was proposed in the Committee, that the new militia levies should be entitled to their discharge on the last day of December, 1781; that is to say, they should serve sixteen months.

Lord Nugent moved, that the new levies should be bound to serve for three years, if the war with France and Spain should continue so long. The motion was carried without a division, and the amendments made in the Committee were afterwards agreed to by the House, and the Bill passed.

The Attorney-General then introduced, with the leave of the House, a Bill which was read twice before the House broke up. The purport of the Bill was to legalize the impressing of such seamen as have protections from Parliament.

The Bill, after meeting with much opposition, passed the Committee.

29.] The Speaker having with some difficulty got together a sufficient number of Members to form a House,

Mr. Richard Whitworth moved, that the House should adjourn, there being no business before it.

Sir William Meredith wished to know if the order of the day was not for the House to go into a Committee on the American Enquiry?

Mr. Montague, Chairman of the Committee, said, he was ready to take the Chair, should the House be of opinion that the Committee should sit; but the Speaker remarking, that it could not be, without some one in the House would move for it, and no one moving, Mr. Whitworth's motion was put, and the House was accordingly adjourned.

By the above adjournment, without going into the Committee, agreeable to the order of the day, the whole of the Enquiry into the conduct of the American war, the subject of so much tedious examination, and the supposed terror of the Ministry, was finally closed. Just after the House broke up, Sir William Howe arrived.

30.] The Bill for taking away parliamentary protections from seamen was sent back from the Upper House, with the single amendment relative to the colliers, by virtue of which the men serving on board these vessels shall not, after the 15th of July, be liable to be pressed.

The amendment was read twice, agreed to, and ordered back to the Lords.

Captain Whitworth then moved to adjourn.

Sir William Meredith wished first to learn from Lord and Sir William Howe, if they had any desire to proceed in the American enquiry; they had both been absent when the matter had been talked of the day before; they were now present, and he thought it proper they should have an opportunity, before the House should adjourn, to explain themselves on that head.

Sir William Howe said, that as the House was at the eve of a prorogation, and that consequently it would be out of his power to make any reply, he for that reason did not desire that the Committee should sit again.

Lord Howe was of the same opinion.

Sir William Meredith finding the two brothers, who were chiefly concerned in the enquiry, averse to its further progress, declined moving for the sitting of the Committee.

The question for adjourning was then put, and carried without any opposition.

July 2.] The militia bill was brought back with amendments from the Lords, and a motion was made that the amendments should be read.

The motion was opposed by Sir G. Yonge, Mr. T. Townshend, and Sir Adam Ferguson, on this ground, that the bill being to all intents and purposes a Money-bill, as it had reference to another Act which has passed for paying the militia, the Lords had exceeded their powers in amending it at all; and let the amendments be for the better or the worse, they were still amendments, and consequently could not have been made by the Lords, without a violation of the privileges of the House of Commons; and therefore, without waiting to consider the expediency of the amendments, the Bill should, in the very first instance, be thrown out.

It was urged, on the other hand, by Lord Beauchamp, by the Secretary at War, and Captain Whitworth, that as the Bill had not originated in a Committee of Supply, where alone Money-bills could originate, it ought not, strictly speaking, to be considered as a Money-bill; so clear were they that it was not, that they observed, that in passing it into a law, the King would not give his assent to it in the form he always uses in assenting to Money-bills; 'Le Roi remercie ses fideles communes, recoit leur bienveillance, et le veut;' but would simply pass it with a 'le roy le veut;" in road, turnpike and other Bills, the Lords had a right to alter any part, provided they left untouched the clause by which the money, or the particular sum of money, is to be raised.

Mr. Dunning wished to have the opinion of the Chair on the matter; for he was at a loss what to think.

The Speaker declined giving his opinion, and said, it were much better to take the sense of the house; his advice was followed; and on a division for reading the amendments, there appeared

Against it	-	45
For it	-	64

Lord North said, that when the House of Commons had unanimously passed the bill in

queſtion, their unanimity had done them the greateſt honour; the Lords in acting differently, had loſt an opportunity of doing themſelves as much; and he could not avoid ſaying, that tho' the Peers have a right to make alterations in Bills, yet in the preſent caſe it would have been much more to their credit to have followed the bright example ſet them by the Commons, in paſſing the Bill unanimouſly. If any of his Majeſty's ſervants had differed in opinion from him, he did not know upon what grounds; perhaps their having differed from him had made him think more humbly of his own: but certainly they had not aſſigned any one ſubſtantial reaſon for their difference in opinion. The Honourable Gentleman (Mr. Fox) has ſaid the Bill had been brought in with precipitation, that the Lord Lieutenants of Counties had not been conſulted, and that the plan was impracticable; the precipitation aroſe from the ſudden emergency, and if the Lord Lieutenants, who are Peers, had not been conſulted, he did not ſee, from that circumſtance, that the plan was impracticable. There were in the Lower Houſe Lords Lieutenants, and Militia Officers, who were Deputy Lieutenants, and who, from their having the whole practice of raiſing the militia, could give, perhaps, better information than the Lords; theſe Gentlemen had agreed to the Bill; a clear proof that they did not judge the object of it to be impracticable. He could ſpeak for the county of which he himſelf was Lord Lieutenant, that the plan would have been received there with pleaſure, and that in one month the quota of men would have been raiſed; he could from information ſay the ſame of other counties.

However, though he had not been able to obtain from the Lords what he wiſhed for, he would not be ſo reſentful as to reject what they had given him; he would accept the 'crumbs that fell from their table,' for in fact, the Bill in its preſent ſtate contained no more than the crumbs of the banquet which it firſt contained; the ſpirit and zeal of individuals, he hoped, would ſtill render the Bill effectual; and he made no doubt but thoſe noble lords who had been moſt ſtrenuous in objecting to ballotted men, would ſhew the greateſt exertion in raiſing volunteer companies.

A motion was made immediately after the diviſion by Sir Grey Cooper, that the amendments ſhould be then read a firſt time.

Sir George Younge oppoſed the motion; he held the alterations to be injurious to the country, becauſe the defence of a ſtate in a dangerous criſis ought not to be truſted to the mere exertion of public ſpirit; compulſion was certainly neceſſary: and if it was abſolutely neceſſary to have an additional army of 31,000 men, he was afraid that public ſpirit alone could never raiſe them.

The queſtion was at laſt put for reading then a firſt time the amendments; when there appeared

For the reading	-	52
Againſt it	-	20
		—32

The amendments read twice and agreed to.

31] His Majeſty put an end to the Seſſion with a Speech to both Houſes of Parliament.

Iriſh Parliamentary Intelligence. *(Continued from page 279.)*

Tueſday, November 23.

THE Houſe in a Committee, Mr. Monck Maſon in the chair, and having gone thro' the public accounts, gave notice that they would report to-morrow.

Sir Richard Heron roſe, and having ſtated to the Houſe the amount of the preſent arrear of revenue, which in the whole amounted to upwards of 500,000l. of which 375,000l. was the arrear of the civil eſtabliſhment, except the balance in the hands of the late teller of the exchequer, which was to be deducted thereout; he read the general ſtate of the accounts; he ſaid that Government acquieſced with the idea of a ſix months money bill, until Great Britain ſhould take into conſideration the preſent ſtate of Ireland, and except that the Loan Duties will be continued the uſual time; propoſed to raiſe only 300,000l. by eſtabliſhing one or two lotteries, as may be moſt convenient, the reſt to be made of new duties, viz. an additional duty on all goods imported into this kingdom (except wine) of ſix per cent. an additional duty on wines imported, of four per cent. and a duty on all tanned hides exported.

Mr. Daly ſaid, that Government's not inſiſting on longer than a ſix months money bill, was followed by a meaſure calculated to deceive. The right hon. gentleman had told them that the Loan Duties were to be continued, without pointing a means whereby duties can be raiſed. After granting every thing the Miniſtry might wiſh, that houſe was not ſure of ſitting an hour longer than Government thought proper. He ſaid he would not only oppoſe the funding of any arrear longer than the 29th of September, but he would give a negative to every new tax propoſed until our reſtrictions were removed.

Mr. Buſhe followed Mr. Daly, and ſaid, tho the right hon. gentleman ſtrove to give ſatisfaction, yet, leſt it ſhould be ſuppoſed there was any thing vindictive in a ſhort money bill, he begged leave to obſerve, that there was no hope for providing for the eſtabliſhment by any other means than what this might produce. As to the Loan Duties, he could ſee no reaſon why public creditors ſhould be alarmed; and as the Iriſh did not know what their ſituation was to be, let that be firſt determined before they lay new duties. Nay, it was evident by the complexion of the duties, that they would not anſwer the end, as we were impoſing an additional duty on wine, at the very time that it was well known that the old duty on that article had failed of producing the revenue it was intended for. England muſt enable us to pay the duties ſhe would wiſh to raiſe in this kingdom, or the time will ſhortly arrive when we ſhould be obliged to ſpeak more to the purpoſe.

Lord Weſtport ſaid, that we were bleſſed with an adminiſtration which deſerved every ſupport; and recommended the continuance of that unanimity with which the Houſe had hitherto proceeded through every meaſure.

Mr. Ogle ſaid, the onſet of the Secretary this ſeſſion appeared a bad one. Ingenious as his plan might appear, it would require more ingenuity to

raiſe

raise the proposed taxes. The House had pledged itself not to grant one penny until we knew the sentiments of the English, he therefore wondered how any minister could attempt the supplies till then. What could produce money? Were the estates able to do it, when landed property had fallen one-fourth in its value? Were we possessed of wealth and consequence we should not risk them to gratify a minister. Neither trade nor manufactures were able to bear taxes, the land was as little able to bear it; we had nothing left, and therefore no man had a right to raise a revenue from the pillage of the people.

Mr. Brownlow said, that every thing hitherto had promised unanimity, and he wished it to be continued. The spirit of a short money bill was to be considered, and not the means; many ways were obvious for easing the burthens of government. Present security required a little more care than last session. The military establishment might be reduced, and the striking off 4000 men, might be supplied by so much from a brave and generous body of men, who voluntarily turned out in defence of their country. This was therefore no time for new taxes.

Mr. Grattan very ably went over the Secretary's account of the revenue. He could not reconcile to himself the political doctrine of anticipating a debt, and providing, in a six months money bill, for an arrear of two years. We were next to ease the burthens this country laboured under, and as the most effectual step towards that matter, the Secretary had proposed to raise 600,000l. in the new way, though the old, which we viewed in so hard a light, did not come to more than 500,000l. This, indeed, was an application to a country of idiots! We have refused his Majesty 500,000l. in two years, and we are now modestly asked 600,000l. in a limited money bill, with the addition of an unlimited loan. Our constituents looked for other measures, and it was dangerous, at this time, to exasperate the people.—The worst uses might be made of this money if granted; as it might be applied to the demolition of our schemes of commerce, and overturning the constitution. This was making us go on, from year to year, approximating grants, and accumulating debts. This proposal was a fraud on the public, and should therefore be rejected.

Mr. Foster endeavoured to shew the plan not contrary to the spirit of the short money bill; and proved by accurate calculations, that a long money bill would produce four times the arrear of the former. Shou'd the money bills expire, the revenue was unequal to the establishment. He confessed this country was unable to exist without some beneficial mode being struck out for it, and there was no man in that house more ready than he was, to equalize the revenue to the ability of the country.

Mr. Parnel adverted to the deplorable situation of this country, and compared the proceedings of the English towards us, to that experienced by the Americans, when disloyalty drew from them what loyalty could not. We were asked to borrow before we had incurred a debt, and taxes proposed before a provision was made for raising them. Let us negotiate with the English, as friends upon an equal footing, and not as dependents; not under the name of a despicable union, but with the union and dignity consistent with our separate legislature.

Mr. Yelverton followed, and painted out the impracticability of raising supplies where the very means of furnishing them were unjustly torn from us by the English; and yet, administration was hardy enough to demand money from our wants, and extort from our beggary. We were left without a prospect, but what a delusive speech gave a distant hope of, and the remedy applied to heal our wounds, is by adding to our disease. He then proceeded to refute the Minister's estimate; proved the short money bill a bill of negotiation, and not a vindictive one; and said he would vote against new taxes, and every attempt to provide for the arrear beyond the parliamentary period, which may be about nine months. We should not ask an alms of the English, and this was the time to insist upon our right.

The Prime Serjeant said, since he had no opportunity of giving council elsewhere, he would deliver his sentiments here. We stated in our address to the throne, that nothing but a free trade could keep us from ruin. Are we deliberating whether we shall contradict that address, and pull down that fabrick which we are rearing for our future liberties and future commerce? Deciding the fate of the money bill, decides all. What is the reason of any money bill being introduced at the time of contention with tyranny, and uncertainty of redress? Postpone all money matters 'till we know the result of our late applications. Willing, however, that the wheels of government should not stand still, and no spring of dissention arise in that house, he proposed, that the old money bills should be voted to continue, that the revenue may not drop, until we know the disposition of ministers on the other side the water, and when a fortnight may bring that about it would be imprudent to determine before that time. He thought it equally imprudent to grant payment of an arrear before we insisted upon a retrenchment of expences; money ought certainly be provided for necessary matters, but not for granting to or supporting persons.--The taxes proposed can never answer.—Before you know what your resources are to be, will you grant taxes? The revenue has evidently decreased, from our non-importation agreements; but it is curious to observe, that at the very time Government is become bankrupt for want of importation, it would annihilate the little that remains, by a new tax upon imports; ministers may impose new taxes, which the poverty of the country renders ineffectual. England has a source of wealth from all the quarters of the globe—the riches of every part of the commercial world pour in upon her, whilst we are cut off from all, and like the unfortunate brothers of the Persian monarch, who have their eyes put out from their proximity to the throne, we are cruelly treated because we have been the best friends of England. In such an extremity, why not rather ease us of the drain of absentees, than seek to load us with new taxes? Every tax now, must be a land-tax, for nothing else is left to bear the burthen. The whole amount of landed property is supposed to be three millions, out of which if you pay one million, will the remainder bear taxation? To grant

new

new taxes, when we are unable to pay the old, would be holding out a falſe appearance of wealth to Great Britain, who may ſuppoſe by ſuch grants that you are able to diſcharge them; nay, it would be affecting a tinſel vanity, which would place this kingdom in a ſituation like Tom Errand in the Jubilee, covered with a lace coat, with ſcarce a ſhirt under it. Let us enjoy the means, and then our warmeſt endeavours ſhall be exerted for the ſupport of Government. Therefore, the watch word to the Houſe will be, TO GRANT TAXES, WHEN THE MINISTER RISES TO PROCLAIM A FREE TRADE.

Mr. Forteſcue roſe to inform the Houſe, that though he had been laſt ſeſſion abuſed in almoſt every public place, and every public paper, and the ſame licentious treatment extended to his family; yet, as among other ſums, the miniſter ſeemed to want 52,000l. he could inform him where he could get that ſum—it was by a tax on abſentees. Owned, though he may commonly be deemed diſorderly in his mode of addreſſing the Houſe, yet, as he had the higheſt eſteem for the Iriſh, as well as the volunteers of Ireland, he hoped, as that was ball night at the caſtle, no debate in that Houſe to-night, ſhould deprive that amiable ſex of their entertainment.

Mr. Fitzgibbon had too good an opinion of the penetration of that Houſe, to ſuppoſe they could debar the dancing gentleman from attending his favourite fandangos; but thought the buſineſs too ſerious to be interrupted. He diſapproved of the new mode of taxation, and, contrary to the general ſentiment of the Houſe, was againſt a ſhort money bill. He would not wiſh to vote for any money bill until our fate was determined, by the final declaration of England.

Mr. Toler did not look upon a ſix months money bill ſo univerſally adopted, an effectual panacea to remove our grievances. Was aſtoniſhed at the propoſal of the Treaſury Bench to pile one ill upon another, and ſtrike at the life of our laſt reſources. We have been demanding relief, and ſounding the intentions of England, but it was aſking queſtions of a dead man—England will give us no anſwer. There is a dawn, however, opening for this country, a ray of hope which ſhines upon her patient ſufferings—the cloud of oppreſſion is paſſing away, and ſhe is emerging from ſlavery. He hoped the miniſter, who had hitherto maintained a happy reputation, was not going to blaſt his fame, by altering a conduct which had raiſed him in the eſteem of this country———a country which could not acquieſce in new taxes before the evils which cruſhed it were removed. As the right honourable baronet might plainly ſee how the Houſe inclined, he may yet retain the general eſteem by withdrawing his motion.

The honourable John Browne, Mr. Dillon and Mr. French, ſpoke ſeverally to the ſame purpoſe.

Mr. Corry thought it would be wiſe in the miniſter to go freely with that torrent he could not withſtand. That ſame Miniſter who now applied to the Houſe for new taxation coincided with the Houſe for a free trade, and has the modeſty to make demands before that is granted. On his part he would conſent to no meaſures which can put the people in the power of the Miniſter, and the Miniſter out of the power of the people. He recommended the drawing forth the conſtitutional ſtrength, and prevent it from ruſting, by giving it elaſticity, and reject the inſidious propoſal of the Miniſter.

Mr. Coote went over the ſame ground. He ſaid the benefit of the navigation act was extended to this kingdom as well as England, but unjuſtly ſwallowed up in the power of the latter, who had turned her back upon wiſdom, as well as on the liberality of a generous nation.

Mr. Foſter ſaid he roſe to offer a mere impromptu of his own, to unite both ſides of the Houſe. Let no new taxes be provided for; but the arrear of 500,000l. for which the credit of the houſe was pledged, be paid off, and every thing remain as at preſent until after the Chriſtmas receſs, by which time we may know the intentions of England.

Mr. Daly made at preſent no objection to the propoſal, but as it was of conſequence begged the conſideration of the Houſe might be indulged till to-morrow, that the opinions on both ſides may be the more effectually reconciled.

Mr. Foſter aſſented, but as he ſpoke merely from his own opinion, he looked upon the loan duties abſtracted from the preſent queſtion.

Mr. Ogle requeſted to know if the Miniſter concurred in opinion?

Mr. Daly, Mr. Gardiner, the Prime Serjeant, Mr. Yelverton, the Attorney General, and Mr. Grattan, held a long converſation, but threw out nothing new.

Sir Richard Heron roſe, and begged to defer the further conſideration of this matter, and his anſwer, till to-morrow.

(To be continued.)

POETRY.

Ode to Eaſe.

HAIL, benignant, balmy eaſe!
Smiling pow'r that all can'ſt p'eaſe;
Ever welcome, wiſh'd-for gueſt.
Spring of joy, and ſource of reſt.

From the breaſt, poſſeſſing thee,
Irkſome care and anguiſh flee;
Gentle friend of human kind,
Self compoſer of the mind.

When the body's rack'd with pain,
By Diſeaſe's tyrant train,
Who'd not give a golden fee,
Gladly, in exchange for thee?

Nymphs who ſeek their ſwains to pleaſe,
Shou'd in their manners ſtudy eaſe;
Affectation's aukward art,
Ne'er like thee can win the heart.

Thou to motion giv'ſt the grace,
In the dance's mirthful maze;
Muſic's charm thou doſt inſpire,
Tuning ſweet the ſounding lyre.

The lawyer, ſenator, divine,
Without thy influence ſeldom ſhine;

'Tis

'Tis thine to raise the estimation
Of every oratorial station.

The Muse's train in thee take pleasure,
Favourite of learned leisure;
Fairest flow poetic laye,
When they glide along—with ease.

The Miser whom wealth's love bewitches,
Thee to purchase hoards up riches,
But the object, by this means,
He pursues, he rarely gains.

Labour's offspring bless thy smile,
As often as they pause from toil,
And in merry groups retire
To smoke or chat round ev'ning fire.

Thus whatever state we scan
Of the various lots of man,
In greater or in less degree,
All are votaries to—thee.

Waringstown, 1780.

Prologue. Written by William Holland, and spoken by Mr. Richards, at his Benefit at the Theatre Royal, Crow-street, before the Tragedy of Cato, in which a Gentleman performed the principal Character, who played it with Applause in his Youth.

WHERE shall the muse a ray of genius find,
To beam a transport on the polish'd mind?
Her vivid lamp—sheds an expiring flame!
And all her glories—sinking with her name!
Her stage, where long perfection shone sublime,
And seem'd to scorn the ravages of time,
Now, sadly pensive, meets the vacant hour,
Depriv'd of consequence, of fame and pow'r.
The glowing crowd of yon Olympian* sphere,
No longer bustle to keep places there;
And shiv'ring Patience to our feast must sit,
Smiling—or weeping—in an empty pit!
'Tis yours, ye delegates, to prop the stage,
To finish fair the drama's golden age;
Give merit consequence, assist the prize,
You'll find new Barrys, other Mossops rise!
On this great effort ev'ry hope depends,
With you alone it rests,—our noblest friends!
Now to my errand here—to-night you'll see
A type of him you've call'd a prodigy;
An oak †, long since this with'ring region's pride,
Whose branch's flowery fame you echo wide,
Nurs'd this young plant beneath his fost'ring care,
Tutor'd his genius, and confirm'd the play'r:
Your smiles he met I've heard him often own,
When youth and diffidence were scarcely known;
But now his anxious merit looks for fame,
Confusion hurries thro' his trembling frame!
Surrounds his heart! and shakes in ev'ry limb!
And spoils—the graceful attitude of Trim!——
No selfish motive leads him here to-night,
Friendship, alone, directs the arduous flight;
A Roman virtue—that now smiles around!
In this degen'rate age but rarely found.
To this great motive give your plaudits free,
For godlike Cato's sake—but most for me.

NOTES.

* The upper gallery.

† Mr. Sheridan.

Prologue. Written by William Holland, and spoken by Mr. Townshend, at his Benefit, before the Comedy of the Provok'd Wife, and the Farce of the Lottery, at the Theatre Royal, Crow-street.

WHAT various shifts our mimic lives impart,
To raise surprise—or melt the feeling heart;
To swell the comic plaudit to the skies,
Sink, when we sink—with Pity's streaming eyes!
Night after night you taste our bill of fare,
The *paper meal*—of many a wretched *play'r*.
Doom'd, by his furiate fate, this world to roam,
Midst thunder—lightning—far from Fortune's home!
A little sun-shine peeping thro' the storm,
Kindled by Hope—to keep her children warm!
This, with our ev'ning draughts of plausive wit,
And that sweet night that brings a benefit!
When Fancy oft beholds the crowded view,
Eager to taste of ev'ry thing that's new;
Humour reviv'd that charm'd a rustic age,
Ere Johnson's vivid muse adorn'd the stage,
When, what our good forefathers counted vile,
Is dress in splendid pomp to make you smile!
The frantic scenes from old Oblivion's tomb,
Where long they rested in a tragic gloom,
Dragg'd to the light to strike a Marlbro' blow,
Written by great Pomposo—long ago!——
This charm a momentary pleasure brings
To rev'rend senators! and peerless kings!
To truncheon'd heroes on the tented plain,
Who nobly fought—many a rough campaign!
To mimic amazons! and weeping queens!
And courts—your fix'd attention from the scenes.
Superior pleasures this night's play attend,
Scenes the Dramatic Censors recommend;
Wrote when the sun of Nature piercing shone,
And Vanbrugh's genius fill'd her radiant throne!
Tho' in our Lottery you've ta'en a share,
No blank you'll find, to urge you to despair;
A moral prize you'll draw—our scheme won't wrong ye,
You'll get it by-and-by to share among ye;
The sterling prize it has for me in store,
Which your good-nature gave me long before.

Pastoral III.

(*For the second see our last, page* 279.)

HARK! hark! to the plaintiff that roams
Amidst the entwining deep shade;
'Tis Philomel—hither she comes;
'Twas her plaints to the breeze she convey'd.

See! see! her wide wing she extends
On quivering pinion, to fly,
By the slope of my willow descends,
And doleful reanswers each sigh.

As speeds the fleet moments that bear
Off the short earthly bliss we enjoy;
As swift as the flash rends the air,
Or the tempests fierce rage can destroy:

So flew the drear vision amain,
Whilst a ray of sublimity stole
From my woeing companion, whose strain
Soon reanimated the whole.

Attend, O my Strephon, she cried;
Whilst her form Seraphic, express'd

All

All Heaven—for, lo, by my ſide
The genius of hope ſtood confeſt.

Aſſuage thy wild fury dear ſwain,
And ſeek, as your wail you give o'er,
Your once enjoy'd peace to regain,
And calm reaſon that peace ſhall reſtore.

Tho' your violets and roſes that bloom'd,
Are faded and ſunk to decay;
Think not that they leſs are perfum'd
Since Eliza is gone far away.

Tho' the ſmiles that the charmer may wear,
With their tints ſo reſplendently ſhine,
Yet, ne'er ſhall the plants of thy care,
By her abſence their odours reſign.

Speed ſwiftly unto the blithe plain,
Where pleaſures await the glad way.
'Tis then that your flowrets ſhall deign
Their long o'ercaſt bloom to diſplay.

Go, welcome the young riſing ſpring,
Attend the mild ſport of the fields;
Taſte the raptures calm nature can bring,
And her rural ſimplicity yields.

Then, for thee ſhall the tender plants blow,
Spread their opening foliage apace,
And the light tranquil ſmile on the brow,
The years youngeſt bloſſoms ſhall grace.

No never, celeſtial, I cried,
Can I my ſad ſorrows forego:
The effort, too dearly I've tried,
And life can no ſolace beſtow.

For think not, O genius divine,
Tho' I'd ſport with the feſtive gay trains,
My woes I could ever reſign,
Whilſt breath in my boſom remains.

Since fortune denies for to bleſs
My hopes with th' angelical fair:
Yet ſtill, ſhe this heart ſhall poſſeſs;
This heart, 'tis ſhe only, ſhall ſhare.

But if to yon circlet I bound,
Where ſylvan and wood nymph do dwell,
My plaints o'er the plains ſhall reſound,
—O ye penſive receſſes—Farewell.

P. H——y.

The Duke of Nivernois having aſked the Ducheſs of Mirepoix for a Lock of her Hair, ſhe ſent him ſome on the Cover of a Snuff Box with the following Verſes.

LES voila ces cheveux, depuis long tems blanchis,
D'une longue union qu'ils ſoient pour nous le gage;
Je ne regrete rien de ce qui m'ota l'age,
Il m'alaiſſe des vrais amis,
On m'aime preſqu'autant j'oſe aimer d'avantage;
L'aſtre de l'amitie luit dans l'hyver des ans,
Fruit precieux du gout, de l'eſtime, et du tems:
On ne ſe meprend plus, on cede a ſon empire,
Et l'on joint ſous les cheveux blancs,
Au charme de s'aimer celui de ſe le dire.

Reponſe de Monſieur de Nivernois.

QUOI! vous parler des cheveux blancs,
Laiſſons, laiſſons courir le tems,
Qui nous importe ſon ravage,
Les tendres cœurs en ſont exempts;
Les amours ſont toujours Enfans,
Et ſes Graces ſont de tout age.
Pour moi, Themire, je le ſens,
Je ſuis toujours dans mon printems;
Quand jevous offre mon homage,
Si je n'avois que dix huit ans,
Je pourrois aimer plus long tems,
Mais non pas d'avantage.

Tranſlated by R. D—v—x, Eſq;

ACCEPT thoſe hairs, long ſilver'd o'er with age,
Of our ſtrict union let them be the gage;
I don't regret, what fleeting years have ſtole,
They've left me friends, I cherish in my ſoul,
Who ſtill have love, while boldly mine appears,
The ſtar of friendſhip lights the vale of years:
Friendſhip, the child of time, eſteem and taſte,
When prov'd by them, his empire long muſt laſt;
And hoary locks a double pleaſure know,
Firſt that of loving, then of ſaying ſo.

The Duke's Anſwer.

PRAY mention not your ſilver hair,
Let time run on his rapid courſe;
His waſting rage we need not fear,
Our hearts can never feel his force.
The *Loves*, in childhood ever ſtay,
The *Graces*, are of every age,
'Tis true, my Phillis, I dare ſay,
For I am youthful as a page.
When my fond paſſion you approve,
Had I of *Springs* ſeen but one ſcore,
I own, a longer term I'd love,
But could not, Phillis, love you more.

The Old-Faſhioned Hair Merchant: Or, No Lock like the Natural; a Ballad.

WHEN nature directed, mankind then was wiſe,
Reaſon govern'd the heart, beauty ſought not diſguiſe;
Things ſtrangely are alter'd, for now I deſpair
To meet with a lock that is natural hair.
Hair to ſell, hair! combings of hair.

When Charles and Nell Gwyn made a fuſs in the world,
The hair flow'd in eaſe—in looſe ringlets it curl'd;
Nature furniſh'd the head, and the charms of the fair,
And ladies delighted in combing the hair.
Hair to ſell, &c.

But faſhions, like ſeaſons, by turns will prevail,
Time alters the faſhions of both head and tail.
Now art and improvement come in for their ſhare,
Wool is made to ſupply the defects of the hair.
Hair to ſell, &c.

Should reaſon return where ſhe's long been diſdain'd,
And nature regain all her loſſes ſuſtain'd,
With princely-like courage attack the coy fair,
Till poſſeſs'd of the 'Lock of her dear little Hair.'
Hair to ſell, hair! combings of hair.

An

An Account of the Maſquerade, given by the Gentlemen of Daly's Club, on Tueſday the 6th of June.

THIS elegant maſked ball, given by the gentlemen of Daly's Club, at the Rotunda in Great Britain-ſtreet, and honoured with the preſence of the Counteſs of Buckingham, was univerſally allowed to be the moſt numerous and ſplendid ever given in this city, fifteen hundred tickets being diſtributed among the nobility and gentry, on the occaſion. As the town was full, the company were of courſe remarkably brilliant, and the evening having turned out much more favourable than was at firſt expected, this feſtive entertainment diffuſed pleaſure and ſport through all ranks of people. As we are ſenſible of the advantages ariſing to the manufactures of this kingdom, by the neceſſary conſumption of Iriſh ſilks, poplins, &c. the late encouragement given to theſe balls, will appear to all lovers of their country, truly praiſe-worthy. It being well known that the characteriſtic humour and wit of the people of this iſland, are acknowledged to be ſuperior to that of moſt other nations in entertainments of this kind; this was often exemplified in London, before the introduction of maſquerades into this kingdom; therefore, as it might be expected, many characters were happily ſupported, and judiciouſly dreſſed: Wit, however, we muſt obſerve, was not altogether univerſal, although not a rare commodity; but a defect in ſome was amply compenſated by a general diſpoſition for good-humour and vivacity. The glorious ſight, however, that it afforded of female charms, it would be unpardonable to overlook, as the influence of the ceſtus of beauty, has been often acknowledged both by gods and men, even more formidable than the club of Hercules, or the thunderbolts of Jupiter. Here the aſſemblage of grace, elegance and harmony were united; eyes, ſuch lucid eyes diſplayed, that the heavens ſeemed for a time 'to viſit and illuminate this manſion of graces. May the genial powers of almighty love protect hereafter our grave hiſtorian of the night from ſuch dangerous exhibitions!

The tranſparencies and illuminations were univerſally approved of; in the lawn of the gardens a grand Saxon temple was erected, with the inſcription of *Vive la Bagatelle* in conſpicuous characters; with ſome tranſparent figures well imagined, and happily diſpoſed. The doors were opened for maſks about nine, and the company entertained each other 'till three o'clock, when the whole firſt floor of the hoſpital, laid out in ſupper rooms, opened to the company with great ſplendor.

Among thoſe characters that diſtinguiſhed themſelves the beſt, juſtice allows us to pronounce the following to be amongſt the number:

An excellent *Hamlet*, by Mr. John Cuthbert; ſupported with judgment and eaſe, who diſplayed great abilities in the ſoliloquy, and aptneſs in repartee.

A ſecond *Hamlet*, Revd. Mr. Ledwich; tolerable.

A Whey-woman, Mr. Maguire; nature itſelf.

A Cadwallader, Surgeon Scott, attended by Rebecca; inimitable.

A ſecond Cadwallader, Counſellor Duquery; equally happy.

A beautiful Nun, Lady de Veſci; dreſſed with judgment, and univerſally admired.

A *Portrait Painter*, with his pallet and pencils, Mr. Wilſon; original and entertaining, although very ſatirical on a celebrated preſident of the royal academy, diſtributed the following advertiſement.

Sir JOSHUA CARMINE, R. A. F. R. S.
Portrait-Painter,
From the Royal Academy, London,

Informs the nobility and gentry of this kingdom, that he is juſt arrived to ſtudy the true contour and tint of Hibernian modeſty, which this country is ſo juſtly and deſervedly celebrated for all over Europe, particularly in the Chiaro Scuro.—His colours are as laſting as ever, as may appear by the perſon generally outliving his own portrait; fame and his likeneſſes generally taking flight off the canvaſs together.—Excels all former artiſts, ancient or modern; whether of the ſchool of *Apelles*, *Leonardi de Vinci*, *Michael Angelo*, *Titiano*, *Raphael*, *Correggio*, *Tintoretto*, *Parmigiano*, *Guido*, *Rubens*, or *Vandyck*, in the grace, coſtume, and paſtici of his art.

Bruſh-Row.

DUBLIN: Printed by B. Corcoran, on the King's Inn Quay. N. B. Where the higheſt price will be given for old linen rags.

Sir Richard Johnſtone, dreſſed in feathers, in the character of a native of Nova Zembla; a very laughable and groteſque figure.

Mr. Ogle, a very good Friar.

Lord Chalkſtone, Mr. Thompſon, well ſupported, attended by his friend Bowman, Mr. Wade.

Night, Mrs. Savage; elegant and well dreſſed, ornamented with ſtars, creſcent, &c.

A Linco, Mr. Auſtin, ſupported with great ſpirit, and performed well on the pipe and tabor.

A Shylock, Mr. Armſtrong; who devoured Ham moſt irreligiouſly.

A French Quack-doctor, Mr. Marſden; very ſevere on the regulars.

An Arcadian Princeſs, Mrs. Faulkner; if elegance of perſon, and unaffected dignity of manners, could convey a happy idea of that character, ſhe was truly ſucceſsful.

Old Philpot, in the Citizen, Capt. Smith, changed to a Harlequin.

Sydrophel, the Conjurer mentioned in Hudibras, a well dreſſed character, humorouſly ſupported by Mr. E. Stanley.

A Punch, Mr. Conolly.

An excellent Cadwallader, Dr. Scott.

The Chevalier D'Eon, half man, half woman, Mr. William Moleſworth.

The Princeſs Daſchaw, Mr. Cobbe.

A Fille de Patmos, Lady Granard, a beautiful maſk.

An elegant and handſome Spaniſh Lady, Lady Anne Rawdon.

An innocent pretty Quaker, moved by the ſpirit, Lady Harriet Corry.

A Sixpenny Doll, afterwards in a domino, Lord Granard.

An

An old Woman Ballad Singer, Capt. Atkins, he was accompanied by two curious Fidlers; they formed an excellent groupe, and supported their parts with entertaining humour, particularly the former, who was merry and loquacious, and distributed the following pasquinade:

A PASQUINADE.

I.

SINCE now 'tis the fashion to go masquerading,
In all kinds of figures and characters parading,
I'll pull off my vizard, and try a new task,
Our national folly, and pride to unmask.

II.

Then come let me sing of our brave Volunteers,
Whose courage and conduct have banish'd our fears,
They're so patriotic from self-obligation,
To stand forth an army of masks for the nation.

III.

All trades, and all functions, now figuring in arms,
Not lucre of gain, but 'tis glory's bright charms,
That dazzle mankind from their stalls and their shops,
And change even Slovens to soldiers and fops.

IV.

Our nobles and gentry, with equal ambition,
Hail fellow well met too with ev'ry condition,
Now *marching* and *feasting* with all sorts of ranks,
—Then wheedling the senate to give them their thanks.

V.

The fair thus are tickled, and boast 'tis their pride,
To be with such fine gallant heroes ally'd.
And *Amazon-like*, round the *Standard* they flock,
And plume themselves up with *a fierce martial cock*.

VI.

Nay children have thrown down their playthings, and rattles,
With guns, swords, and banners, a fighting mock-battles!
With red coats and feathers bedizen'd like princes,
Improving their *spirit*—and losing their senses.

VII.

This great *scarlet fever* which ev'ry where rages,
Which puzzles our ministers, doctors and sages,
Not having as yet had a thorough ablution,
May faith be the death of *the best Constitution*.

VIII.

Shou'd France or shou'd Spain our lov'd kingdom invade,
Or tyranny cramp our just freedom of trade,
We then should behold how these corps would behave,
—As they'd *fight* without pay, why not *trade* without leave?

IX.

And whilst we're resolv'd on the *non importation*,
To use the *commodities* made in the nation,
Our ladies despise what each foreigner brings,
And vow they'll use nothing but true *Irish things*.

X.

The *traders* and *farmers*, fame-bit by their chums,
Are rous'd from their slumbers by trumpets and drums,
For honour and credit quit commerce and house, Sir,
Tho' honour, I fear, will their customers chouse, Sir.

XI.

The *dealer* and *chapman* to glory aspiring,
Now feel themselves bold, with their marching and firing,
Give up ev'ry *measure* their country to guard,
Nor mind who at home *take their goods by the yard*.

XII.

The *taylors* by rage militaire are inspir'd,
It cuts them out work 'till their workmen are tir'd,
They enter the lists to pick gold from the fleece,
And shew their ambition to feather the geese.

XIII.

How many more heroes Bellona could name,
Too idle for work—but quite eager for fame!
In town and in country who make such a figure,
With *Quixote-like* madness a drawing the trigger.

XIV.

In short all professions, some lower, some higher,
Thro' pride or self-interest this passion admire,
To stride, or put trappings on this *hobby-horse*, sir,
And hack him to death without fear or remorse, sir.

XV.

What have we to fear then if mischief's a brewing?
Our corps will defend us, and save trade from ruin;
And since the *fair sex* gives our *shuttle* a lift,
We've something to help us when put to a *shift*.

XVI.

But let us have done with this fifing and drumming,
And mind the main chance 'till the enemy's coming,
And if, all our hopes on a free-trade depends,
—Why make such a *bull*, not to trade with our friends?

XVII.

And if we desire some commerce and rest,
We'll serve ourselves more, and our country the best,
To throw down our helmets, our musquets and blades,
And honestly mind our vocations and trades.

He afterwards sung the following:

A MASQUERADE CAROL.

Sung at the New Gardens on the 6th of June, 1780.

Tune—*Green grows the rushes, oh.*

I'LL celebrate the masquerade,
I'll celebrate the masquerade,
Where great and small,
The world and all,
Are in this motley groupe display'd.
Where great and small,
The world and all,
Are in this motley groupe display'd.

The

II.

The Parſon, by temptation ſway'd,
The Parſon, by temptation ſway'd,
Quits gown and band,
And acts off hand,
His pious deeds—in maſquerade, &c.

III.

The Lawyer now demurs to plead,
The Lawyer now demurs to plead,
Flings bribes away,
And comes to play,
An honeſt part—in maſquerade, &c.

IV.

The Doctor, by our vices paid,
The Doctor, by our vices paid,
And want of health,
That brings him wealth,
Enjoys this—raking maſquerade, &c.

V.

The Soldier now, by love delay'd,
The Soldier now, by love delay'd,
Leaves France and Spain
With hopes to gain,
More conqueſts at—this maſquerade, &c.

VI.

The Courtier that his friends betray'd,
The Courtier that his friends betray'd,
Now makes his boaſt,
He took his poſt
To ſerve us all—in maſquerade, &c.

VII.

The Patriot that fine ſpeeches made,
The Patriot that fine ſpeeches made,
Now gives his vote,
And turns his coat,
To ſerve the ſtate—in maſquerade, &c.

VIII.

Ye Belles, whom love, or frolic lead,
Ye Belles, whom love, or frolic lead,
For once be kind,
And ſpeak your mind,
Now you're diſguis'd—in maſquerade, &c.

IX.

And be you widow, wife, or maid,
And be you widow, wife, or maid,
We ſure muſt chide.
Thoſe veils that hide
Your heavenly looks—in maſquerade, &c.

X.

Then let's not mind new laws or trade,
Then let's not mind new laws or trade,
For tho' we're poor,
We're always ſure
Of Caſh enough—for maſquerade, &c.

The Scrapers were a Mr. Cole and a Mr. Hall.

An old Woman with a Child, Mr. Haughton.

A Female Dancer, Mr. Roach,

Diana, Miſs Hellen.

A Macaroni Lady, Mr. Carden; with an enormous head-dreſs, truly laughable.

Another by the Revd. Mr. Lambert; who applied to his heels rather than his head for amuſement.

A moſt excellent Singing Pedlar, Mr. T. Purcell.

An excellent Mock Doctor, Captain Monck.

Two Spaniſh Slaves, Lord and Lady Antrim; elegantly dreſſed, and fettered in the chains of Hymen.

A Tancred, Lord Strathaven; ſuperb.

A Serjeant Kite, Mr. J. Long, attended by his Drummer, Sir Veſey Colclough, gave great ſpirit and life to the room, but ſometimes too noiſy.

A ſublime Sultan, although a true friend to his country, Counſellor Yelverton.

Ben the Sailor, Mr. Ryder; admirable, and ſupported with foremaſt jokes and true nautical humour.

Counſellor Pedder and Mr. Home, two tolerable Sailors.

An Adonis, Mr. C. Price; did not omit to admire ſufficiently his own ſweet perſon.

A double Face, Miſs Cavendiſh; well.

A Bayes, Mr. Quin; curiouſly decorated with enſigns of literature, and the rates of his authorſhip.

One of his light troops, curiouſly mounted, Captain Perrin; gave much entertainment by the novelty of the thought, and the drolneſs of his caperings.

An elegant Shepherdeſs, Mrs. Alcock.

A Jockey, Mr. Holmes; without any knowledge of either Newmarket or the Curragh.

A Hunter, Mr. Barry.

Father Paul, Mr. J. White; a good figure, and who ſeemed to take tolerable care of himſelf.

A Caliban, who only recollected the ſavage part of the character, by Mr. Boardman.

A Shoe Boy, well ſupported, full of low wit, tricks, and pleaſantry, who afforded much diverſion, by Mr. J. Norton.

A Pierot, Mr. Boyle.

A leaden Mercury, Mr. Hewit.

A very beautiful Nun, Miſs F. Morton.

A Magician, Mr. Burrows; had he no wand and a beard, he would not have been taken for a conjurer.

A Witch, Mr. Rippingham; well imagined.

A Patagonian Venus with her little Cupid; enourmouſly humorous, Mr. Cordot.

The Fair Quaker of Deal, the beautiful Mrs. Mathew.

A Dutch Boor, capitally repreſented, Mr. Trail.

A Shepherdeſs, Mrs. Booker.

Don Diego, Mr. Booker.

A Mungo, attending the former, Mr. Holmes.

Leonora, Miſs Weldon.

A Flower Girl, Mrs. Netterville; prettily decked out, and *modeſtly* repreſented.

Inconſtancy, well dreſſed and eaſily ſupported, by *honeſt* Peg Plunket.

An admirable Clown, Mr. Barry.

A French Friſeur, Monſieur Fontaign.

A Douglas, Captain Jephſon.

An unfeeling Savage, by Mr. U——cke, without a Maſk, ſo admirably ſupported, that ſome ladies that unfortunately came in his way, and felt the outrageous effects of his ferocity, conclude he can ſupport no other character*.

N O T E.

* The conſequence of this gentleman's behaviour on that night, in violating female delicacy by placing ſoldiers at the door of Mrs. J—bb's apartments, has ſince terminated in a duel; however, we are happy to add, Mr. U. made a proper apology, and the Doctor behaved like a man of ſpirit, honour, and humanity.

Characters unknown.

A French Dancer, who presented the following:

La Demoiselle Gavotte,
Lately arrived from Paris,

INTREATS the protection of those personages who encourage the science of dancing in others, or practise it themselves.

Her principal motive for coming over at this season of the year, (when she could not hope for any advantage to herself) was hearing of the Princess Daichaw's departure, who, she understands, has set all the inhabitants of this island, male and female, old and young, fat and lean, long and short, &c. &c. tripping "on the light fantastic toe." And as she apprehends that the beau monde may have since lost that portion of grace which they must have acquired by their connections with that amiable and dancing princess, she humbly presumes to offer herself as a proper person to supply her place of *maitresse generale de danse*, to the ladies and gentlemen of this metropolis. She is come over without any recommendation, and intreats the countenance of those who wish to encourage *Volunteers*, on any service; her being one on the present occasion, will, at the *present time*, she hopes, secure their favour.

A Beggar Woman, with a child in a basket, droll, and well supported.

An Old French Marquis, highly characteristical.

A Prussian Death Guard, well dressed.

A Cardinal Wolsey, full of ecclesiastical cant, and church haughtiness.

Two Friars, loaded with *provisions* for the convent.

Two Monks of the Screw, with the insignia of their order, viz. stars on their gowns, and golden screws appendant to their rosaries.

A good figure of Doctor Slop, just emerged from the explosion of Obadiah's coach-horse.—He handed about cards, entreating business, which 'tis supposed he intended as a stroke at one of the profession, who sent such cards about on Dr. M'Bride's death.

Snip, the Taylor, who damned his customers with great severity, and said many lively smart things.

A droll figure of a lame man selling bog-wood.

A woman pregnant, very anxious to find Dr. Jebb.

An Irish Teague, or Paddy, very entertaining, who sung several good songs.

A French Cook.

An excellent Oyster Wench.

A very pious and industrious Mother Cole.

An ancient Briton.

A good Dr. Caius.

Mrs. Ford and sweet Anne Page.

"Buy my matches," excellent.

A tolerable Fool, merry and wise

A handsome Flora, moved a gode ss.

A very good groupe of witches.

A shabby Lawyer, &c. &c.

There were also the usual set of Harlequins, Watchmen, Fryars, Conjurers, Spaniards, Turks, Sailors, Devils, Jews, Bawds and Vestals, Monks and Nuns, Fruit and Flower Girls, the last in abundance; Shepherds and Shepherdesses, and Dominos without number.

The greatest good-humour and harmony subsisted, except what has been before mentioned, and a slight fracas that happened between two well known *characters of the sword*, who made rather over free with the Bacchanalian libations of the night. The company began to depart about four o'clock in the morning, and the rooms and gardens were quite cleared about seven, when Aurora, with her silver beams, closed this elegant entertainment.

The following beautiful Lines were wrote on seeing the Countess of Buckinghamshire at the above Masquerade.

LET others in this various scene,
Feign'd characters put on,
Of goddess, priestess, vestal queen,
Or awful amazon:

To you no fancy'd form or garb,
New dignity imparts;
They're real charms which wing the barb,
Unerring to our hearts. P. L.

Letter from Oliver Cromwell to the King of France.

To the most Serene Prince Lewis, King of France.

Most Serene King, my dearest Friend and Ally.

IT is with great reluctance that we are so often obliged to trouble your majesty with the injuries done by your subjects, since the renewal of the peace. However, we assure ourselves that it was against your majesty's consent, and we cannot refuse to hear the complaints of our people. It plainly appears, from the judgment of our Court of Admiralty, that the ship Anthony, of Dieppe, was justly taken before the conclusion of the treaty. Part of the prize, amounting to about four thousand hides, was bought by Robert Bruce, merchant of London, as those who were authorised to sell it have testified to us. About two hundred of those being exported to Dieppe, after the ratification of the treaty, he complains that he sold them to a certain currier of that place, and the money being paid into the hands of the factor there, who stopt it, a law suit was commenced against himself, and that he could not procure justice in that court; for this reason we thought proper to beseech your majesty, that the whole affair may be referred to your own council; and that the money may be no longer detained, under the pretence of so unjust a demand, for, if what was transacted and decided before the peace, is to be called in question again after the peace, we cannot understand of what use treaties are; indeed, there will be no end of such disputes, if some exemplary punishment is not inflicted on these common violaters of treaties, which we hope will be one of your majesty's first cares. In the mean time, may God keep you under his most holy protection.

Your Majesty's most assured friend,
O. CROMWELL,
Protector of the Commonwealth of England.

From our Palace at Westminster, the Day of September, 1656.

Leghorn,

Leghorn, April 6.

LETTERS from Conſtantinople, of the 3d of March, make mention of an earthquake at Tauris, the capital of the province of Adherbigan in Perſia. It has proved more fatal than that which happened there in 1652: and if we may believe the firſt accounts, which the fright oftentimes exaggerates, that city, which contained 15,000 houſes, and a number of warehouſes, is reduced now to a heap of ruins; out of every hundred houſes, ſcarce two are left ſtanding. They alſo add, that a great number of citizens periſhed by that diſaſter.

Conſtantinople, May 2.] The laſt letters from Alexandria make mention of a difference that has ariſen between an Engliſh and a Portugueze ſhip. The latter having a Frenchman on board, who had lived ſome time among the Maratoes to ſpirit them up againſt the Engliſh government, the Captain of the Engliſh ſhip claimed him, and on the Portugueze refuſing to deliver him up, an engagement enſued between the two ſhips, which did not end until many men were killed on both ſides. The Portugueze ſhip afterwards retired to Mocha.

Copenhagen, May 9.] The court has acceded to the propoſal of the Empreſs of Ruſſia, reſpecting an armed neutrality, and in conſequence is taking meaſures for the armament.

Hamburgh, May 12.] It being no longer doubtful that the courts of Sweden, Denmark and the States General, have acceded to the propoſal of the Empreſs of Ruſſia, it remains to be known whether the court of Portugal will follow their example.

Oſtend, May 12.] Our letters from the Hague confirm the account of the Emperor of China being dead, which will be a great loſs to the Europeans, as he was a learned prince. He died at a diſtance from home, and, as it is ſaid, of grief, to ſee the arbitrary treatment his people ſuffered by ſubaltern governors.

It is ſaid that a Dunkirk privateer has taken the Engliſh packet with the letters of the 9th. This is the ſecond packet that has been taken during the preſent war; the mail was thrown overboard; a cannonading which is heard at ſea makes us expect further accounts.

Paris, May 13.] Captain Paul Jones is very well entertained here, not only by the great people, engaged in the land or ſea ſervice, but even by biſhops and magiſtrates. M. de Melaſherbes, Miniſter of State, has invited him ſeveral times to dinner. It is much wiſhed that that intrepid ſeaman might be employed without giving offence to our officers, many of whom cannot yet get employment, and might not perhaps be pleaſed to ſee a ſtranger preferred.

The Chevalier de Ternay has not been obliged to put back, as was reported. A ſloop that returned to Breſt the 3d, did not leave him until he was upwards of 30 leagues at ſea: and it is reckoned that he has got about from 60 to 80 leagues the ſtart of Commodore Walſingham and Admiral Graves. Nevertheleſs, if the wind ſhould change, they may poſſibly meet; but if even the Engliſh had not the ſuperiority of five or ſix ſhips of the line, the latter is in too much haſte to reach his deſtination, not to avoid all occaſion of fighting. Beſides, he has but 28 or 30 ſhips, and the Engliſh are encumbered with upwards of 500 ſail under convoy.

It is aſſured, that M. de Bougainville, Commodore and Major General, is going to Breſt, to take under his command a ſquadron of five men of war, and to ſee a ſecond diviſion of land forces embark.

Paris, May 27.] It is reported here with ſome degree of credit, that the Empreſs of Ruſſia has ordered 50 French merchantmen to be freighted in her name and carry Ruſſia colours; that ſhe will revenge the inſults they may receive; that ſhe will get them laden with ſuch merchandize as are wanting in her dominions, and will ſend them back to us laden with timber for ſhip-building. We think ourſelves very well able to ſupport our own flag; and as to timber, we do not ſtand ſo much in need of it, as of ſailors. It is ſaid that the laſt campaign has coſt us 11,000 ſeamen, which are not eaſily replaced. We have ſhips enough in our ports to anſwer every exigency of the preſent war, which, we believe, will be of no long duration.

Paris, May 30.] The celebrated Paul Jones is ſoon to ſet out for l'Orient, with a frigate and three large privateers, and will carry back to America ſeveral Boſtonians lately arrived from Denmark. That intrepid Captain cannot but be pleaſed with the diſtinguiſhed reception he has met with at Paris, and alſo the demonſtrations of eſteem for his bravery, which he received at all the public places of diverſion. His judgment is not leſs praiſed than his courage, for a repartee of his is reported among other things on that ſubject. Whilſt he was at dinner with a nobleman who had invited him, the diſcourſe having turned on Captain Pearſon, with whom he had ſo valiantly fought, one of the company ſaid, "that it was to reward the Engliſhman for his bravery, that the King of England had created him a Knight." Oh that I may ſoon find an opportunity, replied Paul Jones briſkly, to get him created a Lord!

Amſterdam, June 5.] It is aſſured that the Queen of Portugal has forbidden the bringing of any captures whatever into her ports, her Majeſty being determined to obſerve the ſtricteſt neutrality.

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

From the LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

Whitehall, June 15, 1780.

THIS morning the Earl of Lincoln, Aid de Camp to his Excellency General Sir Henry Clinton, Knight of the Bath, arrived at this office with the following diſpatch for the right hon. Lord George Germain.

Charleſtown, May 13, 1780.

My Lord,

I WILL not trouble your lordſhip with a repetition of the delays and difficulties which protracted ſerious operation until the 29th of March, on which day the landing on Charleſtown Neck was effected.

By this time a depot was formed: the admiral had

had paſſed the bar, and I had the eſſential aſſiſtance of officers and ſeamen of the Royal Navy for my operations. I was alſo ſtrengthened with the corps from Georgia, under brigadier-general Paterſon, which, through a country interſected with rivers, and rendered more difficult by heavy rains, had advanced, not unoppoſed, in the ſpace of 12 days from Savannah to Aſhley River.

The paſſage of Aſhley, under the conduct of Captain Elphinſtone, and by the good ſervice of the officers and ſailors of the fleet was accompliſhed with order and expedition, and without reſiſtance on the part of the enemy.

The day ſucceeding it the army moved towards Charleſtown, and on the night of the 1ſt of April broke ground within 800 yards of the rebel works.

By the 8th our guns were mounted in battery; and I had the ſatisfaction to ſee the Admiral paſs into Charleſtown harbour, with the ſucceſs his conduct deſerved, though under a very heavy fire from Sullivan's iſland.

At this period we judged it adviſeable to ſend the incloſed ſummons to the place, which returned the anſwer I have the honour to tranſmit with it.

The batteries were opened the next day. From their effect we ſoon obſerved the fire of the enemy's advanced works to abate conſiderably; the attention of the engineers, and diligence of the troops but encreaſing as they proceeded. A ſecond parallel was compleated on the 19th of April, and ſecure approaches opened to it. We were now within 450 yards of the place.

My communications had hitherto required the greateſt attention. They had been choſen from Perreneau's landing in Stono river, acroſs the Wappoo, and by ſmall inlets, leaving only a mile of land carriage into the part of Aſhley River oppoſite our camp.

Works for the protection of the ſtores and ſhipping in ſtone, others on the communication, and ſeveral redoubts and batteries on Aſhley, were the labours neceſſary to give ſecurity in ſo important a point.

The preſence of the fleet in the harbour relieving me from apprehenſion on that part, and the Admiral taking to himſelf the defence of Fort Johnſon, I was able to detach 1400 men under Lieutenant-Colonel Webſter, of the 33d regiment, to break in upon the enemy's remaining communication with the country.

Our ſucceſs but for this meaſure would have been incomplete, as I had reaſon to fear a naval force could not be got into Cooper's River, nor conſequently the place be totally inveſted.

Your lordſhip will obſerve, that colonel Webſter had, in the execution of his orders, rivers to croſs, and other difficult operations to effect, in preſence of a very ſuperior cavalry, which might harraſs him much. It was therefore of the utmoſt importance to ſtrike at this corps, and, as ſuddenly as poſſible, to ſeize the principal paſſes of the country.

The ſurpriſe and defeat of the collected cavalry and militia of the rebels, and the poſſeſſing Biggin's Bridge over Cooper, by Lieutenant-colonel Tarleton, with the horſe, the legion, and Major Ferguſon's detachment, gave the command of the country to Colonel Webſter, threw into his hands great ſupplies of proviſions, and enabled him to take a poſt near the head of Wandoo River, forbidding by land all further acceſs to the town from Cooper to the inland navigation. An armed naval force which the Admiral ſent into Servee Bay, and another ſtationed in Spencer's Inlet, compleated the inveſtiture of the ſea.

A conſiderable reinforcement joining me from New York the 18th of April, I immediately ſtrengthened the corps beyond Cooper River, which, thus augmented, I requeſted Lieutenant General Earl Cornwallis to take under his command.

On the 6th of May the third parallel was compleated cloſe up to the edge of the rebel canal, and a ſap carried to the dam, which contained its water on the right, by which means a great part was drained to the bottom.

We could now form juſter opinions of the defences of the town towards the land, which extended in a chain of redoubts, lines and batteries, from Aſhley to Cooper. In front of either flank of the works, ſwamps, which the canal connects, cloſe to each river; betwixt theſe impediments and the place are two rows of abbatis, various other obſtructions and a double picketted ditch; a horn-work of maſonry, which, during the ſiege, the enemy cloſed as a kind of citadel, ſtrengthened the centre of the line and the gate, where the ſame natural defences were not found as near the water. Eighty pieces of cannon or mortars were mounted on the extent of theſe lines.

On the 6th of May our batteries were ready in the third parallel.

New and very forcible motives now prevailed to induce the place to capitulate. Admiral Arbuthnot had landed a force of ſeamen and marines on Sullivan's Iſland under Captain Hudſon, to whom, on the threat that ſhips ſhould batter the fort, the garriſon delivered themſelves up on terms.

Lieutenant-General Earl Cornwallis had been no leſs ſucceſsful in the country. The cavalry under Lieutenant Colonel Tarleton had again the good fortune which conduct and gallantry deſerve, and overtook at the Bantee a body of horſe the enemy had with infinite difficulty collected together. They were moſt ſpiritedly charged and defeated. Moſt of the riders fled to the moraſſes, or threw themſelves into the river, from whence few can have extricated themſelves. Fifty or ſixty men were killed or taken, and every horſe of the corps, with the arms and appointments, fell into our hands.

Although, in a ſecond correſpondence which the enemy ſolicited, they had ſhewn in their propoſals for a ſurrender far too extenſive pretenſions, the Admiral and myſelf could not refrain from attempting once more to avert the cruel extremity of a ſtorm. In this renewal of treaty, however, we did not find their indiſcretion much abated.

The batteries of the third parallel were therefore opened, and a manifeſt ſuperiority of fire ſoon obtained; the corps of Yagers, acting marksmen, were on this occaſion extremely uſeful.

Under this fire we gained the counterſcarp of the

the outwork which flanked the canal, the canal itſelf was paſſed, and the work carried on towards the ditch of the place.

The 11th General Lincoln ſent to us his acquieſcence in the terms he had before objected to. Whatever ſevere juſtice might dictate on ſuch an occaſion, we reſolved not to preſs to unconditional ſubmiſſion a reduced army, whom we hoped clemency might yet reconcile to us. The articles of capitulation were therefore ſigned, ſuch as I have the honour to incloſe them.

On the 12th Major-General Leſlie took poſſeſſion of the town.

There are taken, ſeven general officers, a commodore, ten continental regiments, and three battalions of artillery, together with town and country militia, French and ſeamen, making about ſix thouſand men in arms. The titular deputy governor, council, and civil officers, are alſo priſoners.

Four frigates and ſeveral armed veſſels, with a great number of boats, have likewiſe fallen into our poſſeſſion, and about four hundred pieces of cannon.

Of the garriſon, artillery, and ſtores, your lordſhip will have as perfect returns as I ſhall be able to collect.

I have yet, my lord, to add to this letter the expreſſions of gratitude I owe to the army, whoſe courage and toil have given me ſucceſs.

I have moſt warmly to thank Lieutenant-General Earl Cornwallis, Major-Generals Leſlie, Huyne, and Koſborth, and Brigadier-General Paterſon, for their animated aſſiſtance.

I truſt I do not flatter myſelf vainly, that the good ſervices during the ſiege of the officers and ſoldiers of the royal artillery, of Captain Elphinſtone, and the officers and ſeamen of the royal navy, ſerving with us on ſhore, of the corps of engineers, of the officers and ſoldiers of every corps, Britiſh and Heſſians, and particularly the Yager detachment, will receive his majeſty's gracious approbation.

I have eſpecially to expreſs my obligations to Lieutenant-Colonel Webſter, and the corps which acted under him. And I have to give the greateſt praiſe to Lieutenant-Colonel Tarleton and the cavalry, for their conduct, bravery, and eminent ſervices.

But to Major Moncrieff, the commanding engineer, who planned, and, with the aſſiſtance of ſuch capable officers under him, conducted the ſiege with ſo much judgment, intrepidity, and laborious attention, I wiſh to render a tribute of the very higheſt applauſe, and moſt permanent gratitude: perſuaded, that far more flattering commendations than I can beſtow will not fail to crown ſuch rare merit.

Your lordſhip has ſeen how great a ſhare Admiral Arbuthnot and the fleet have had in every meaſure. I can add, that had we been neceſſitated to make an aſſault, I am perſuaded a very conſpicuous part would have been taken by the ſhips, to favour us at that important criſis.

I have the honour to ſend your lordſhip returns of our loſs.

I have the honour to be, &c.

H. CLINTON.

Return of the Killed and Wounded of the Troops under the Command of his Excellency General Sir Henry Clinton, from their Debarkation in South Carolina the 11th of February, to the Surrender of Charleſtown the 11th of May, 1780.

2 enſigns, 1 ſerjeant, 73 rank and file, killed; 1 captain, 7 lieutenants, 2 ſerjeants, 179 rank and file, wounded.

Officers Killed.

71ſt regiment. Enſign M'Gregor, Enſign Cameron.

Officers Wounded.

22d regiment, Grenadier Company. Lieutenant White.

33d Ditto. Lieutenant Bevor.

42d Ditto. Lieutenant Grant.

64th Ditto, Light Infantry. Lieutenant Freeman.

71ſt Regiment. Captain M'Leod, Lieutenant Wilſon.

Graff's Grenadiers. Lieutenant Frietſoh, Lieutenant Oethank.

H. CLINTON.

L O N D O N.

June 3.] Yeſterday morning, purſuant to a reſolution of the proteſtant aſſociation, the proteſtants of the city of London, Weſtminſter, and Southwark, met in St. George's Fields, where Lord George Gordon joined them about eleven o'clock. Between eleven and twelve they ſet out (ſix a breaſt) over London Bridge, through Cornhill and the city, to the amount of about fifty thouſand men, to the houſe of commons, with the proteſtant petition, againſt the bill paſſed laſt ſeſſion in favour of the Roman catholics, which was carried on a man's head, where Lord George Gordon preſented it. They made a noble appearance, and marched in a very peaceable and quiet manner. It is ſuppoſed to be the largeſt petition ever preſented to a Britiſh houſe of parliament.

The parchments on which the petition and the ſubſcribers names were written, formed ſeveral ſcrolls of a very conſiderable magnitude, put together in bundles, which were as much as a man could lift: ſo that what Lord George Gordon ſaid of theſe petitions in the houſe were literally true, "that they would reach from Buckingham Houſe to Whitehall." The people took their ground in the fields as they had been directed by advertiſement; where, after parading ſome time, they marched in four diviſions to Old Palace-yard in the following order.—London diviſion firſt, which conſiſted of near 20,000 perſons; theſe were ſucceeded by the Weſtminſter diviſion; after them came the diviſion of the borough of Southwark; and the fourth diviſion, conſiſting of the Scotch reſident in London, preceded by a bagpipe playing, brought up the rear. The Archbiſhop of York, paſſing along Parliament-ſtreet in his coach at the time the proceſſion was in motion, was much hooted by the populace, who ſeemed determined to ſtand up for their religious rights againſt the introduction of popery, and reſolved to defend themſelves at all hazards from the pernicious effects of a religion ſubverſive of all liberty, inimical to all purity of morals, begotten by fraud on ſuperſtition, and teeming with abſurdity, perſecution, and the moſt diabolical cruelty.

cruelty. It was a glorious and moſt affecting ſpectacle to ſee ſuch numbers of our fellow citizens advancing in the cauſe of proteſtantiſm, which our proteſtant biſhops have ſo meanly and infamouſly deſerted. Lord George Gordon has acted like a man of ſpirit and reſolution; and he was nobly ſupported by the people.

His royal highneſs the Duke of Glouceſter, Dukes of Devonſhire, Richmond, Roxburgh, Earl of Shelburne, Lord Camden, the Biſhop of Peterborough, and many other patriotic noblemen, had their carriages conducted with great reſpect and honour to the door of the houſe. Several of the miniſterial lords were roughly treated.

His royal highneſs the Duke of Glouceſter, when deſired to continue to eſpouſe the proteſtant cauſe, nobly replied, "Gentlemen, while I have life I will eſpouſe the cauſe of the proteſtant religion and Britiſh liberty."

When Lord North alighted from his carriage at the houſe of commons, he was permitted to paſs up ſtairs, where he was ſtopped by ſeveral of the aſſociation, and being deſired to declare as an honeſt man, whether he intended to ſupport or oppoſe the proteſtant cauſe, as conducted by Lord George Gordon, replied, "Gentlemen, I pledge you my honour, which I have ever held ſacred, that I will ſupport Lord George Gordon with all my intereſt and power," upon which they gave him three cheers, and cleared the paſſage for him to the houſe.

Lord George Germain was treated with great ſeverity; he had porter thrown in his face, but as he came to the houſe before the mob became outrageous, he eſcaped without further injury.

Welbore Ellis, Eſq; was purſued to the Guildhall, Weſtminſter, the windows of which building they broke all to pieces, and when they found Mr. Ellis, handled him very roughly.

The Romiſh chapel in Duke-ſtreet, Lincoln's Inn Fields, belonging to the Sardinian ambaſſador, was gutted by a mob of every material that could burn, which was conſumed in the ſtreet, with the fine organ, an altar-piece of painting valued at two thouſand pounds, and the plate depoſited in the veſtry.

The fire in the ſtreet communicated to the building, which by twelve oclock was totally conſumed. During the fire, ſome engines came, which played upon the adjacent houſes, to prevent their catching fire, but the mob would not ſuffer them to play on the chapel; and about one o'clock a party of the guards came, and immediately a number of the people were ſecured; and it is probable, the whole range of houſes built by Inigo Jones, in Lincoln's Inn Fields, was alſo ſaved, for every houſe in the neighbourhood was, during ſome hours, ſuppoſed to be in great danger, and theſe houſes have no party walls. The horſes in the ſtables behind were taken away early.

Another party of the mob aſſembled round the Romiſh chapel, in Warwick-ſtreet, Golden-ſquare, which they demoliſhed. Thirteen of the rioters were taken into cuſtody, ſeveral of whom were wounded by the ſoldiers bayonets.

The confuſion about all the avenues of both houſes of parliament yeſterday, was incredible, owing to the crowds of petitioners againſt the late popery bills; about the houſe of lords in particular, it was at the peril of their lives ſeveral lords could get forward.

The following is a liſt of the accidents ſaid to have happened.

Lord Mansfield much huſtled.—The Lord Preſident much more ſo, with his ſhins ſcraped.—Lords Townſhend, Hillſborough and Boſton, loſt their bags.—Lord Hereford his hat.—The Duke of Northumberland his watch.—Lord Aſhburnham much frightened, and obliged to be taken through a window of the apartments of the houſe of lords, by the ſervants of the houſe.—Lords Denbigh and Dudley their wigs much duſted, beſide ſeveral other accidents.

7.] A court of aldermen was haſtily called on Monday evening, for the purpoſe of taking into conſideration what ſhould be done to quell the preſent tumults in Ropemakers-alley, Moorfields, but there not being a ſufficient number of aldermen preſent, a ſummons was ordered to be iſſued for the aldermen to meet on the next Monday (yeſterday) at nine o'clock preciſely, and to order the conſtables of their ward to be in Guildhall at the ſame time, which was accordingly done, and the court was held yeſterday morning at the time appointed, when the Lord Mayor acquainted the court that he had received two letters from Lords Stormont and Hillſborough, ſecretaries of ſtate, requiring his lordſhip to take ſuch methods to quiet the diſturbances, and prevent miſchief being done, as may be moſt adviſeable. His lordſhip further acquainted the court, that he had attended with what civil power he could collect, for the purpoſe of preventing the outrages which were threatened by the populace, but that he could not allay their fury; that the chapel was demoliſhed, and ſeveral houſes alſo, ſuppoſed to be inhabited by Roman catholics; he therefore deſired the aſſiſtance of the court in protecting the quiet of the city, and prevention of any future tumults, &c. &c.

After a debate, the marſhals attending were called in, and ordered to provide two large bodies of conſtables in addition to the ward conſtables, and to place one diviſion on the ſpot where the riot happened, and the other in ſuch convenient place that they might be in readineſs (if occaſion called) to give their aſſiſtance to preſerve the peace, and that they be relieved every ſix hours.

8.] Yeſterday ſeveral thouſand perſons aſſembled in Palace-yard, Weſtminſter, and parts adjacent, to hear the determination of the houſe of commons on the proteſtant petition. About half paſt one o'clock, ſeveral parties of light horſe ſtationed themſelves near the parliament houſe, and the avenues leading to the houſe of commons were lined with the foot guards; the doors of Weſtminſter-hall were ſhut, and it was with great difficulty that any members could get admittance to the houſe; the carriages of ſuch members as did not think themſelves obnoxious were marked on the pannels, "No popery, and the member's name." About three o'clock, Lord Sandwich attempted to go down to the houſe, attended by ſix of the light horſe, but could get no farther than the corner of Bridge-ſtreet, when the populace attacked him, and inſiſted on his turning back, which his lordſhip refuſing,

refuſing, the windows of his chariot were broke, and ſeveral ſtones thrown at him, the light horſe attending him were put to flight, and his lordſhip was forced to drive back with all imaginable ſpeed to the admiralty.

Notice of the above being given to Juſtice Hyde, who paraded about among the ſoldiers on horſeback, he inſtantly ordered a troop of the light horſe to attend him, and proceeded to eſcort back Lord Sandwich; he made uſe of ſeveral very imprudent expreſſions, which exaſperated the populace, and they immediately detached a party to wreak their vengeance on his houſe, in Little St. Martin's-lane, which they inſtantly did by demoliſhing every fixture, and burning the furniture in the ſtreet.

The populace now became very clamorous, many of them got furniſhed with large ſticks and other offenſive weapons; upon this, conſiderable reinforcements of the life guards, horſe grenadiers, light horſe, and foot guards were ſent for, and on their arrival, the life guards placed themſelves on both ſides of Parliament-ſtreet and Palace-yard; the narrow paſs between Old Palace-yard and the houſe of commons was completely guarded as follows; the horſe grenadiers in front, a party of light horſe next, the foot guards with bayonets fixed, and ſtrong parties of horſe grenadiers and light horſe behind; by theſe means, New Palace-yard, and as far up as Abingdon-ſtreet, were entirely in poſſeſſion of the ſoldiers, and no perſon except members of parliament was ſuffered to paſs. The ſoldiers in general behaved extremely well, and we did not ſee any miſchief done, except one perſon being cut by the ſword of a light horſeman, who was irritated by receiving a ſevere blow from a large billet of wood. The populace from about ſix o'clock, was very peaceable, and when the houſe of commons broke up, Lord George Gordon came to the corner of Bridge-ſtreet, and told the people the proceedings of the houſe, and adviſed them to depart quietly.—The horſes from his chariot were immediately taken off, and he was drawn away in triumph amidſt the loud acclamations of the numerous perſons that were aſſembled.

About ſix o'clock different parties filed off in detachments, and directed their march to Newgate, where they appeared in the moſt formidable numbers, and immediately demanded the releaſe of the four perſons taken in the Sardinian ambaſſador's chapel, and the man for taking goods from Warwick ſtreet chapel laſt Friday. This demand was neceſſarily refuſed, and a moſt reſolute attack was immediately made on a building apparently much too ſtrong to have been forced by a body of men without arms or implements adequate to ſuch a taſk. Mr. Akerman's houſe was forced, the greateſt part of his furniture brought out, which was piled up againſt the principal gate of the priſon, and ſet fire to; but as its maſſy ſubſtance was plated with iron, and fluiced with water from within, the fire did not communicate. Mr. Akerman's houſe ſoon after appeared in flames, which reached to the chapel in a few minutes, and it was evident that the whole priſon would ſoon be involved in the general conflagration. The priſoners now perceiving hopes of recovering their liberty, refuſed to ſubmit to any authority; they broke through ſeveral maſſy doors leading to the ſeſſions houſe. This paſſage ſoon became the only means of eſcape from the flames. The cells in which the condemned priſoners were incloſed were broke open, though, from their prodigious ſtrength, they would, on any common occaſion, have been deemed impregnable. The fire having now communicated to the apartment of the priſon in which the debtors were confined, a general and very unexpected gaol delivery was effected; and this immenſe building, which has ſo recently coſt a moſt enormous ſum, now appears a heap of ruins. They likewiſe broke down the ſeſſions houſe gates, and threw them into the fire to prevent a ſurprize.

About half paſt eleven o'clock, a party came to New Priſon, Clerkenwell, and inſiſted on a releaſe of the priſoners; they ſoon broke open the wicket door, and brought ſhavings in order to ſet fire to the priſon, but ſome of them reflecting that the ſtreet being narrow, the flames might hurt the innocent neighbourhood, they deſiſted, and with pickaxes broke open the gates, and got the priſoners out.

They then went to Clerkenwell Bridewel, but the keeper opening the doors, no miſchief enſued.

The inſide of Lord Mansfield's houſe in Bloomſbury-ſquare was totally demoliſhed, with the whole of his library; the various liquors in his cellar were given to the populace. The military fired, by which four men and a woman were killed.

About ten o'clock, the cities of London and Weſtminſter were generally illuminated, on account of the houſe of commons reſolving to take the proteſtant petition into conſideration on Thurſday.

Lord Petre's houſe in Park-lane was gutted laſt night by the populace; as was Mr. Cox's, the brewer, in Great Queen-ſtreet, Lincoln's Inn Fields, and three others in that neighbourhood. Mr. Rainsford's country houſe at Hamſtead, was likewiſe totally deſtroyed.

Laſt night, about ten o'clock, the populace aſſembled about the houſe of Sir John Fielding, the inſide of which they tore totally to pieces, flinging the furniture, and even the wainſcot out of the windows, and burning them in ſeven ſeparate fires in the middle of the ſtreet.

Mr George Rous's houſe is one of thoſe which has ſuffered, being entirely demoliſhed.

The Ship alehouſe, in Lincoln's Inn Fields, was laſt night demoliſhed, on account of their ſuffering mals to be ſaid there on Sunday laſt.

Large detachments of the military were poſted round the bank all laſt night.

Upon a ſuppoſition that the populace might viſit the king, the guards at Kew Palace and Windſor Caſtle are ordered to be doubled; at the latter, two troops of horſe are ordered to be quartered in the town, to be ready on any emergency.

Weſtminſter Hall doors being cloſed to prevent the populace entering, ſeveral members of both houſes who walked down on foot, were prevented from getting into the houſe for a conſiderable time, among which was Mr. Burke, who was preſently ſurrounded by ſome of the moſt decent

of the petitioners, who expoſtulated with him on his conduct, in abetting Sir George Saville's motion for the Roman catholic bill; Mr. Burke in his defence ſaid, he certainly had ſeconded the motion for the bill, and thought himſelf juſtified in ſo doing; ſaid he underſtood he was a marked man on whom the petitioners meant to wreak their vengeance, and therefore he walked out ſingly amongſt them, conſcious of having done nothing that deſerved their cenſure in the ſlighteſt degree, having always been the advocate for the people, and meaning to continue ſo. Mr. Burke at laſt was ſuffered to paſs.

Laſt night, about ſeven o'clock, the privy council iſſued an edict for putting the cities of London and Weſtminſter under martial law, in conſequence of which Lord Amherſt, as commander in chief, received orders to make ſuch a diſpoſition of the military, as ſeemed moſt conducive to put an end to the preſent alarming inſurrection.

Fifteen thouſand men were under arms laſt night, in order to ſubdue the rioters, each regiment having its field-pieces loaded with grape ſhot. Every avenue to the bank was ſtrongly guarded; a body of the rioters attempting to paſs the advanced guard near the Poultry were fired upon, and ſeveral lives it is ſuppoſed were loſt. This ſo checked the part of the populace in that quarter, that all was ſoon peaceable there.

Yeſterday the following printed hand-bill was delivered about the town:

"WHEREAS a great number of diſorderly perſons have aſſembled themſelves together in a riotous and tumultuous manner, and have been guilty of many acts of treaſon and rebellion, whereby it is become abſolutely neceſſary to uſe the moſt effectual methods to quiet ſuch diſturbances, to preſerve the property of individuals, and to reſtore the peace of the country: This public notice is therefore given, to adviſe and exhort all peaceable ſubjects to keep themſelves quietly in their own houſes, leſt they ſhould ſuffer with the guilty."

9.] This day a proclamation was read by the common cryer at the Royal Exchange. No perſons are to be out of their habitations after nine o'clock at night.

Various councils have been held, and the minority lords have been all ſent to, few of whom attended It is determined, however, we are credibly informed, to do nothing with the petitions till the rioters are totally diſperſed, then, and not before, every conſtitutional remedy will be applied.

About fifty rioters were killed laſt night in different parts of the town, and a much greater number wounded. It is hoped from the meaſures which are now taken to quell the tumults, that a ſpeedy ſtop will be put to any future riot, and no more lives be loſt.

The damage done by the populace ſince laſt Friday, is eſtimated at upwards of 1,000,000l.

Yeſterday a certain nobleman went to the Queen's Palace in a private coach with the blinds drawn up, and ſending out for one of the pages, deſired him to go to a great perſonage, and requeſt the honour of an audience, which is ſaid to have been declined; but that lord Stormont, who was at that time cloſeted with his Majeſty, went down to him, and converſed with him for ſome time.

A letter from an officer on board the fleet, dated off Martinique, April 27, received by the Pegaſus, ſays, "That Admiral Rodney had that morning been joined by ten ſail from the different iſlands."

At one o'clock, the Houſe of Commons met, agreeable to the laſt adjournment; and, to the ſurprize of half the members, who went down as uſual, after that time, found the houſe further adjourned till Monday ſe'nnight.

It is expected the grand fleet, under Admirals Geary, Barrington, Digby, Derby, and Roſs, conſiſting of 25 of the largeſt line of battle ſhips, with a proportionable number of frigates, will ſail this day from Portſmouth, to be joined by five more from Plymouth, upon their appearance off that port.

In the above fleet going out under Admiral Geary are thirteen three-deckers, equal to any ſhips ever built in the world, and compleatly manned and equipped.

The King's-Bench and Fleet Priſons were totally deſtroyed by eleven o'clock laſt night, and the flames ſpread to the buildings adjoining. The Toll gatherers houſes on Blackfriar's-bride were totally reduced to aſhes. Mr. Langdale, the diſtiller's ware-houſes, occaſioned ſo dreadful a conflagration as to threaten the deſtruction of the whole neighbourhood. The mob, not content with this, gutted his dwelling-houſe in Holborn, and made a bonfire of all his effects before the door.

Lord and lady Mansfield eſcaped but a few minutes through a back-door, before the rioters broke open, and entered the houſe.

Kennet, Mayor.

A Common Council holden in the Chamber of the Guildhall of the City of London, on Wedneſday the 7th Day of June, 1780.

"Reſolved,

"That this court doth agree to petition the Honourable Houſe of Commons againſt the act of Parliament lately paſſed in favour of the Roman Catholics."

So alarmed were the inhabitants of Weſtminſter of both Houſes of Parliament being deſtroyed laſt night, that every perſon near the ſame moved off all their valuable goods.

Mr. Hatſell, clerk of the Houſe of Commons, in conſequence of the above alarm, yeſterday moved all the journals and other books belonging to the ſame.

About two o'clock, a large detachment of foot guards were ſent off to the Exchequer, Weſtminſter, to guard that place.

Orders were given for a battalion of the foot guards to encamp immediately in Hyde Park. Marquees and tents are pitching for their reception; eight pieces of Artillery, with Tumbrels, &c. are to join them on Friday morning early.

Seven battalions of Militia marched into Hyde Park yeſterday afternoon, where they immediately encamped.

General Vernon, lieutenant general of the Tower, received orders to attend ſtrictly to duty, and not leave the garriſon till further orders; this is the firſt inſtance of a lieutenant-governor of

of the Tower being put upon duty ſince the rebellion in the year 1745.

Lord Mansfield's loſs, in demoliſhing his houſe in Bloomſbury-ſquare, is eſtimated at 30,000l. every book of his valuable library, which coſt 10,000l. was burned, among which was a collection of the choiceſt manuſcripts ever known in the poſſeſſion of an individual; his fine collection of pictures ſhared the ſame fate.

Wedneſday morning between two and three o'clock, lord and lady Mansfield were permitted by the populace to go out of the houſe uninſulted.

Yeſterday morning Mr. Juſtice Willes's coachman, in going to Weſtminſter, gave ſome offence to the populace, who without ceremony took the judge out of the coach and rolled him in the dirt.

Fifteen thouſand men were under arms laſt night, each regiment having its field pieces loaded with grape ſhot.

A conſiderable body of the military are doing duty at Lambeth Palace, to protect the Archbiſhop from the fury of the populace.

A large detachment of the Hampſhire Militia are doing duty at the preſident lord Bathurſt's houſe in Piccadilly. The Park gates are all ſhut, and no perſon ſuffered to paſs through on any account whatever.

This morning four regiments of Militia arrived in town from the country. Three large detachments of horſe alſo arrived early this morning; and another party of horſe from Margate. The Hampſhire Militia are ordered to protect Bridewell, in Bridge-ſtreet.

By the fire at Mr. Langdale's, at Holborn-bridge, on Wedneday night, the houſe of Mr. Houſe, Hatter; Mr. Stock, Linen-draper; an uninhabited houſe; Mr. Gray, Leather-ſeller, all in Holborn; together with the houſe of Mr. Crump, a Baker, in Field-lane, with many others in the ſame lane, were burnt, before it was extinguiſhed: by the changing of the wind, the conflagrations extended no further, otherwiſe the whole neighbourhood might have been in danger, the houſes in general being of timber.

Mr. Langdale's new houſe in Holborn coſt upwards of 20,000l. building, compleated for carrrying on buſineſs, extra of ſtock in trade, furniture, horſes, carts, &c. the whole of which were deſtroyed; and by burning the houſe, &c. that of Mr. Trott, Pin-maker to her Majeſty, was much damaged, another in front, and ſeveral back buildings in Bernard's-inn damaged, and an immenſe quantity of liquors deſtroyed.

Lord George Gordon went on Wedneſday in perſon to three different places where the tumults were ſubſiſting, to harangue the multitude, and to exhort them to a peaceable and loyal deportment. He ſtood for a conſiderable time amidſt the parties of foot ſoldiers and light horſe, accompanied by one of the London Sheriffs, in Coleman-ſtreet. The Sheriff alſo ſpoke to the people on the ſame ſubject; but all was without effect. Mr. Sheriff Pugh went with lord George Gordon to two other tumultuous meetings in Moorfields, but without being able to pacify the people.

There was no court or drawing room yeſterday at St. James's on account of his Majeſty's birthday being obſerved at court on Monday.

Orders are given, on account of the preſent diſturbances, for a Colonel's guard to be kept at the Queen's Palace till further orders.

Yeſterday the Sheriffs of London waited on his Majeſty, by order of the Lord Mayor, to return thanks for the aſſiſtance of the military ſent into the City, and requiring a greater ſtrength, which was promiſed to be complied with, with all expedition.

Yeſterday afternoon ſome perſons aſſembled again at Newgate, and ſet fire to the cells belonging to the old Newgate, when the perſons concerned in it were taken by the military force, and conveyed to St. Paul's church-yard, when ſome were immediately diſcharged, and others kept in cuſtody to appear before a magiſtrate.

A murder was on Wedneſday committed by one of the inhabitants of Gravel-lane. An old man deſtroyed his wife, by cutting off her head with a ſaw, and afterwards cutting off her hands, and otherwiſe mangling her body: he was brought by two ſeamen belonging to a preſs-gang, by whom he was apprehended, to Clerkenwell priſon.

Coaches were ſtopped paſſing by Fleet-market, while the fleet priſon was burning, and demands made upon the paſſengers for money, which, in general, were complied with.

This afternoon three of the moſt deſperate people, ſuppoſed to be concerned in ſetting fire to different parts of London were taken out of Black Boy-alley by a large party of horſe and foot, and conveyed to the Savoy priſon.

10] Yeſterday, at eleven o'clock, a council was held at Lord Stormont's office in Cleaveland-row; it broke up at one o'clock, when the lords in adminiſtration went to St. James's, where his Majeſty had a Levee; his Majeſty retired to the cloſet ſoon after two, where a cabinet council was convened, to take into their ſerious conſideration the moſt effectual means of ſecuring the promoters of the late alarming Commotions. In conſequence of the above council a warrant was iſſued by his Majeſty's principal Secretaries of ſtates, directed to Mann and Staley, two of his Majeſty's meſſengers in ordinary, for the apprehending, and taking into ſafe cuſtody, the Right Hon. Lord George Gordon. The meſſengers on receiving their warrants, inſtantly repaired to his houſe in Welbeck ſtreet, and getting admittance, were introduced to his Lordſhip, whom they made immediately acquainted with the nature of their viſit; Lord George only replied, "if you are ſure it is me you want, I am ready to attend you!" Upon which a hackney coach being previouſly got ready, and a party of light horſe having received orders to attend in an adjacent ſtreet, his Lordſhip was conducted ſafely by them, about ſix o'clock, to the horſe guards.—A long examination took place in the War-Office before the Lord Preſident, Lord North, Lord Amherſt, the Secretaries of State, and ſeveral other lords of the privy council; and, at half an hour after nine, Lord George Gordon was committed a cloſe priſoner to the Tower. The guards that attended him were by far the greateſt in number ever remembered to guard a ſtate priſoner. A large party of infantry preceded in front, his Lordſhip following in a coach, in which were

two officers, two ſoldiers rode behind the coach, and immediately followed general Carpenter's regiment of Dragoons; after which came a Colonel's guard of the foot guards, beſides a party of the militia, which marched on each ſide of the coach. The cavalcade paſſed over Weſtminſter-bridge, through St. George's-fields, the borough, and ſo on to the Tower, where his lordſhip alighted, ſeemingly in good ſpirits, about ten o'clock. His Lordſhip reſted laſt night in the Governor's apartments.—The populace who attended on this occaſion conducted themſelves with ſingular decorum.

Lord George's two ſervants were likewiſe apprehended, and after undergoing an examination were recommitted to the cuſtody of the meſſengers. After his lordſhip's apprehenſion, the meſſengers were ſent to ſeize his papers, all of which that were found looſe they took poſſeſſion of; but, with the conſequence of general warrants before their eyes, they did not think proper to break open any locks; they returned, therefore, to conſult the law officers of the crown, who did not, however, venture to authoriſe the execution of the order, but contented themſelves with ordering them to ſeal up his Lordſhip's Eſcrutores, &c. without removing any thing more from the houſe.

On the meeting of parliament on Monday fe'nnight Lord North will deliver a meſſage to the houſe of Commons from his Majeſty, informing them of his having ordered a member thereof to be taken into cuſtody, and ſpecifying therein the treaſonable charges alledged againſt him; after which a ſpecial commiſſion will be iſſued for bringing the ſtate priſoner to immediate trial.

Laſt term Serjeant Davy moved the court of Common Pleas for a rule to ſhew cauſe why a defendant ſhould not be diſcharged upon a common appearance to a writ iſſued in that Court for a pretended debt of 70l. The caſe, as laid before the court, was ſingular. The parties were *huſband* and *wife*; were Roman Catholics; were married according to the rules of their church, and had lived happy together for eleven years, when the wife went into Northumberland with three ſurviving children out of ſeven, upon an allowance of 20l. a year. During her ſtay her huſband had written to her, and ſhe returned at his requeſt. They again lived together amicably, till the huſband meeting with a woman of ſome fortune, who ſeemed to favour his addreſſes, he courted her as a ſingle man. This coming to the knowledge of the *wife*, ſhe put a ſtop to the match, which ſo exaſperated the huſband, that he vowed revenge; cauſed her to be arreſted in her maiden name, ſwore a debt againſt her of 70l. had her confined in a ſpunging-houſe, and afterwards in Newgate, where terms were offered for her releaſe, provided ſhe would renounce her marriage, and quit her claim; this ſhe abſolutely refuſed. Serjeant Davy, after relating the caſe, wiſhed to ſuperadd a clauſe to the rule, to call the attorney to account who could proſtitute the proceſs of that Court to ſo ſhameful a purpoſe; and what he prayed for was granted.

BIRTHS.

THE lady of Sir George Bridges Rodney, Bart. of a daughter.—The lady of Sir John Blois, Bart. of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

May 2. THE Hon. Mr. Clifford, eldeſt ſon of the Right Hon. lord Clifford, to the Honourable Miſs A. Langdale, daughter of the late lord Langdale.——4. Rev. Sandford Harcaſtle, to the dowager counteſs of Mexborough.—9. Hon. Miſs Greenville, to the Hon. Mr. Neville, ſon to the earl of Abergavenny.—24. Lord Parker, ſon to the earl of Macclesfield, to Miſs Drake, of Amerſham.

DEATHS.

AT Hanſlett, near Leeds, aged 104, Joſhua Simpſon, Eſq;—The Hon Richard Savage Naſſau, brother to the earl of Rochford. He was one of the clerks of the board of green cloth, and member for Malden in Eſſex.—Hon. Henry St. John, ſon of the late, and uncle to the preſent lord St. John, of Bletſoe, captain of the Intrepid man of war, on board which he was killed, with his 1ſt and 2d lieutenants, by the ſame cannon ball, in the fight with the French fleet off Guadaloupe.—The Right Hon. lord Charles Gordon, uncle to his grace the duke of Gordon.—At Abingdon, Berkſh. Mr. John Alder, who was ſo fortunate as to get 20,000l. in a former lottery.—James Pratt, a labourer, aged 113.—At Cheſſea, the Rev. James Wilkinſon, D. D. aged 82.—At Weſt-Mill Farm in Hampſhire, Mr. Thomas Dickens, a farmer, aged 105. His wife died laſt year, aged 98.—Hon. Captain George Falconar, commander of his Majeſty's ſhip Invincible.—Theodoſius Fitzpatrick, Eſq; aged 98.—At Mortlake, Mrs. Bullock, aged 101.—In Great Marlborough-ſtreet, aged 78, Gould Clarges, Eſq; uncle to earl Ferrers.—Sir Anthony Buchanan, Bart. aged 96.—Sir Charles Hardy.—Mr. Collington, woollen-draper, in Whitechapel, one of the people called Quakers. He was one of four children at a birth, all boys; his other three brothers are all living.—In Burlington-ſtreet, the Hon. Thomas Townſhend, one of the oldeſt tellers in the Exchequer, and father of Thomas Townſhend, Eſq; member of Whitchurch in Hants. He was ſecond ſon of Charles, ſecond Viſcount Townſhend, and repreſented the univerſity of Cambridge in five parliaments. He was born June 2, 1701, and married, 1730, Albinia, daughter of Col. John Selwyn, by whom he had three ſons, 1. Thomas above-mentioned, 2. Charles, 3. Henry, killed in Germany 1760; and two daughters, Albinia, married, 1752, to George Viſcount Middleton of the kingdom of Ireland, and Mary.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

Limerick, May 22.

LAST Tueſday arrived at Ennis, two ſtand of colours for the Ennis Volunteers, ſent them by the right hon. the Earl of Inchiquin, their colonel; they are very elegantly embroidered, on one of which, in a ground of red ſilk, are his lordſhip's arms and motto; on the other, the Ennis arms, with the emblems of agriculture, huſbandry, and trophies of war, in a ground of green ſilk; the motto, "Pro rege ſepe,

ſæpe, pro patria ſemper." There will be a field day to-morrow, when the colours will be delivered to them by their lieutenant-colonel, William Blood, Eſq.

Sligo. May 29.] Information having been received on Monday the 13th inſt. that Robert Bunton, and Michael O'Rorke, late under ſentence of death in our jail, with part of their accomplices, who aſſiſted in breaking out of the ſame, were lurking about the coaſt, in order to avail themſelves of the opportunity of going off in ſome of the veſſels then ready to ſail, the Provoſt, Capt. Folliott Wynne, with a ſtrong party of the 1ſt and 2d company of the Loyal Sligo Volunteers, proceeded to the Rabbit Iſland, about four miles from hence, where the moſt diligent ſearch was made; while the High Sheriff, with another party, under the command of Lieutenant Martin, proceeded to the Oyſter Iſland, not only to prevent their landing on that ſide, but to ſearch the different ſhips which lay there; all which being accompliſhed without effect, the parties returned to town about three o'clock this morning.——The Sheriff, who had received previous information when at the Oyſter Iſland, that Bunton, the criminal, and Clinton, one of the abettors, had been there the night before, and it was thought went in a boat to Roughly, proceeded to Sir Booth Gore, bart. (to whom that place belongs) who readily granted him a detachment of his chaſſeurs, and who ſearched ſo cloſe, that Bunton, Clinton, &c. were obliged to take to a boat; which, notwithſtanding, did not ſtop the ardour of the Sheriff and chaſſeurs, who procured another boat, and followed them to Killybegs (about ſeven leagues) which ſhore they reached on Tueſday evening, by which means, and the boat that Bunton and Clinton were in having reached the ſhore before the Sheriff's boat, he had the mortification of returning without them. However, from the alarm he gave in that county, the Killybegs, Donegal, and Ballyſhannon Volunteers made diligent ſearch, and on Saturday laſt Clinton, and a boy found in his company, were lodged in this jail, having been taken in that county, and tranſmitted by the Ballyſhanaon Volunteers to the Half-way Houſe, by the Carberg chaſſeurs to Carney, and by the Sligo Volunteers to jail. The ſame evening a party of the Loyal Sligo Volunteers, well mounted, proceeded to the North after Bunton (who it is imagined cannot eſcape) but have not yet returned.

Laſt Thurſday William Wright, another of the gang of which M'Cue had been Captain, was executed at Gallows-green, near Enniſkillen, purſuant to his ſentence.

Kilkenny, June 1.] A few days ago, a male child, about two months old, was found ſtrangled in a bog, at Scallough Mountain, in the county of Wexford, with one of his arms broke, and a cord about his neck, where it is ſuppoſed he was thrown by his unnatural parent, after whom a ſtrict ſearch is now making, and it is hoped ſhe will be brought to the puniſhment ſo juſtly deſerved by ſuch an act.

Borris, County Carlow, June 1.] Yeſterday morning Jacob Byrne, of Spawnill, Eſq; having received information that a number of White Boys had entered into a reſolution of aſſembling the enſuing night, for the purpoſe of deſtroying the property of one Doyle, a dealer in wool, he immediately repaired to this town, and apprized Thomas Kavanagh, Eſq; Colonel of the Borris Volunteers. The Borris Independent Volunteers were convened in ſo private a manner, that a word of their meeting did not tranſpire until ten o'clock at night, when they aſſembled at Red Gate, to the number of ſeventeen, properly accoutered, and immediately proceeded to the houſe of the aforeſaid Doyle, under the command of their Colonel, obſerving the utmoſt privacy and precaution during their march. They had not remained here long, when a number of thoſe deluded wretches, to the amount of 30 or 40, came through different fields on to Ballyine road, and approached the bawn belonging to Doyle's houſe; the Volunteers inſtantly appeared before them; Mr. Kavanagh called to them to ſubmit themſelves priſoners, and pledged his honour they ſhould not be proſecuted, but ſent to man his Majeſty's navy. Their Captain ſwore moſt horridly they would ſtand, and have life for life, if moleſted; ſome ſhots were then fired amongſt them, which they partly returned, and then with great precipitation retreated. Mr. Kavanagh in this ſkirmiſh was unfortunately wounded in the right arm, nevertheleſs he with the Volunteers continued the purſuit, and took ſeven of the villains, who were guarded carefully that night, and in the morning eſcorted to Car ow jail by Jacob Byrne, Eſq; and the Volunteer party. Mr. Kavanagh's conduct merits every eulogium; two of his men were alſo wounded. I cannot affirm how many of the inſurgents were wounded: one of them taken (who proves to be the captain of the mob, and the perſon who anſwered Mr. Kavanagh) is wounded deſperately, inſomuch that he was obliged to be carried to the jail. This wretch's name is Byrne (but better known by the name of Neddy Cournellan) a riotous fellow, and a peſt to ſociety. There is no doubt of his meeting that fate he ſo juſtly deſerves.

On Saturday the 24th of June, 1780, (being the day appointed for the deputies to meet finally to ſettle all matters relative to the intended review at Enniſkillen) the Enniſkillen volunteers, being elegantly dreſſed and accoutered, marched to the Long Green, and went through all the exerciſe, manœuvres and firings, with that activity, eaſe, and exactneſs, which both aſtoniſhed and convinced the numerous ſpectators, that every diſcipline is acquirable by all ſuch as practiſe it with due attention, and a becoming ſpirit.

Limerick, June 26.] Laſt Saturday James Conway was tranſmitted from Tralee, and lodged in the jail, for an aſſault on Mr. Ulick Fitzmaurice in this county. He was eſcorted by a troop of the True Blue Pobble Brien horſe, commanded by Wm. Tho. Moniell, Eſq; whoſe appearance did honour to the County and their col. ——Conway was conducted from Tralee to Liſtowhill by the Tralee Volunteers, commanded by Barry Denny, Eſq; from thence to Glin by by the Glinſborough Volunteers, commanded by William Gun, Eſq; from thence to Rathkeale by the Royal Glin Volunteers, commanded by the Knight of Glin, from thence to Adare by the Rathkeale Volunteers, commanded by George Leake,

Leake, Eſq; from thence to Limerick by the True Blue Horſe.—What a glorious and pleaſing ſight to ſee the laws of a country protected and enforced by her own children, diſciplined, armed and cloathed by a ſpirit of loyalty and independence!

The news of General Clinton's ſignal victory over the United States of America was celebrated in this loyal city with every demonſtration of joy, and produced a ſcene of rejoicings for three days, not to be excelled in his Majeſty's dominions. The evening the news arrived the 66th regiment, commanded by Gen. Gabbet, preceded by a party of the Royal Artillery, fired a grand Feu de Joye; on Friday at noon the Loyal Limerick Volunteers, commanded by Thomas Smyth, Eſq; marched to the ſame Mall, and fired three rounds; at night they aſſembled again, and fired a Feu de Joye on the South Mall, ſurrounded with the acclamations of 40,000 of his Majeſty's loyal ſubjects. Saturday morning, the Feſtival of St. John the Baptiſt dawned on three millions of honeſt Hibernians offering up their prayers to Heaven for the ſucceſs of his Majeſty's arms, and a ſpeedy reſtoration of peace, which in all human probability will make Ireland the moſt free, flouriſhing and happy country in the world.

The news from Charleſtown has already had a good effect on this city and county; there was more money expended in town laſt Saturday than has been this fortnight; ſame day the fair of Spancilhill was a crowded one, and every thing bore an excellent price.

This day came on the election of magiſtrates for this city for the enſuing year, when Francis Sargent James, Eſq; was elected Mayor, Meſſrs. Edward Parker and John Ferrar, Sheriffs; Henry William Bindon, Eſq; Recorder, and Robert Hallam, Eſq; Town Clerk.

DUBLIN, MAY 27.

We learn by a private letter from France, that a number of Dutch merchants have entered into a reſolution of equipping twenty ſtout privateers, and ten ſchooners and armed veſſels, to cruize againſt the Britiſh flag. It is ſaid that the coaſts of Ireland and Scotland are to be the latitude for their depredation. We however hope that proper and effectual meaſures will be taken to ſtop the daring efforts of this piratical undertaking.

We can aſſure the public from unqueſtionable authority, that at a Poſt Aſſembly held at the Tholſel on Tueſday laſt, the Lord Mayor and Board of Aldermen unanimouſly agreed, that they will not *give force or countenance*, within their juriſdiction, to any *law or ſtatute*, but ſuch as have been enacted by the King, Lords and Commons of Ireland.

Extract of a Letter from Kilkenny, May 23.

"Saturday laſt were committed to the county jail by Chamberlain Walker, Eſq; Patrick Coogan and Michael Carrol, charged with aiding and abetting in an aſſault and battery againſt Patrick Headen, Patrick Reddy and Denis Keough, wherein ſaid Patrick Reddy received a ſtone, which fractured his ſkull, and his life is deſpaired of, on the high road leading from Ballynakill, on the 18th inſt. The above priſoners were eſcorted to town by a party of the Ballinakill Volunteers, horſe and foot, commanded by Lieutenant Michael Jacob.

30.] Friday a preſs-gang ſeized one of the men belonging to the Free Trade privateer, lying at the new dock, and carried him aboard the tender, which the remainder of the crew hearing of, two boats full of men came aſhore armed with pikes, ſwords, &c. with intent to reſcue him, and proceeded to the rendezvous-houſe on the ſouth ſide, denouncing vengeance againſt the gang if he was not given up. The high Sheriffs, on hearing of this affair, immediately attended with a party of the Highlanders and Volunteers, but the captain coming aſhore, the men were got aboard without any miſchief enſuing.

Advices have been received over land, at the India houſe, which left India in December laſt, that there had been a terrible hurricane on the Malabar coaſt, in which one ſhip was totally loſt, and all the crew and paſſengers periſhed. They likewiſe add, that the Marattoes had laid ſiege to Tillicherry, which it is feared would fall.

June 1.] Laſt Saturday, about ſeven o'clock in the evening, as Mr. James Dogherty, ſteward to a gentleman in the county of Kildare, was coming to town, he was ſtopped on the Naas road, between Rathcoole and Crois Keys, by three armed men, who knocked him off his horſe, and robbed him of his watch and about ten guineas in caſh; they afterwards turned his horſe into an adjoining field to prevent him from making any purſuit after them.

Tueſday came on in the Court of King's Bench, the trial of four gentlemen, charged with the murder of a watchman on the Inn's-quay, ſome time ago; the jury, without quitting the box, brought in their verdict not guilty.

Extract of a Letter from Conſtantinople.

The grand Vizer hath lately cauſed the head of a perſon to be ſtruck off, of whoſe country and religion we were totally ignorant, but in other reſpects he was perfectly known for employing himſelf principally in the relief and care of the poor, eſpecially of priſoners and ſlaves. This man ſpoke the Turkiſh and Greek languages fluently, and was believed to be a Mahometan. He had no other occupation for a long time than that of begging alms of perſons of every nation, and diſtributing them indiſcriminately among Turks, Greeks, Armenians, Jews, &c. The houſes of the greateſt part of the grandees of this empire were open to him, and the chiefs of the law took a pleaſure in the converſation of a man whoſe talents were excellent, and his knowledge in controverſy profound, eſpecially in the fundamentals of the Mahometan religion. The grand Vizer having heard frequent mention made of his perſon, and curious to know whether he was really a Turk or not, ſent for him, and aſked him if he was a Turk and a Mahometan; to which he replied, he was a Turk, and retired. But five days afterwards he came voluntarily into the preſence of the grand Vizer, and boldly avowed, "that he had falſely declared himſelf to be a Turk, as he was really a chriſtian, and a diſciple of the Lord Jeſus Chriſt." In conſequence of which declaration, the grand Vizer ordered his head to be publicly ſtruck off immediately.

5.] Hi

5.] His Excellency the Lord Lieutenant has been pleaſed to order his Majeſty's writ of *ad quod damnum* to be iſſued for the holding of four yearly fairs on the lands of Mountain Caſtle, in the pariſh of Modeligo, and county of Waterford, viz. on every 24th day of June, 29th of September, 30th of November, and 8th of December, for ever.

6.] Laſt Monday a number of artificers from Sheffield and Mancheſter arrived here, engaged for the ſeveral new manufactories eſtabliſhed at Limerick, Birr, Corke, and in this city.

Extract of a Letter from Sligo, May 27.

The party of the Loyal Sligo Volunteers, which went out in ſearch of Bunton and Rorke, as is before-mentioned, did not return at ſeven o'clock this morning, but we had certain intelligence on Wedneſday, that they had continued their purſuit to the county of Londonderry, to which place it is ſaid they had good information that one of the above delinquents had fled.

Tueſday the following hand-bill was diſperſed through this city by the direction of the Roman Catholic eccleſiaſtical ſuperiors, to procure the entire preſervation of the public peace, leſt any ſhould be unwarily engaged on any pretext whatſoever, to the ſmalleſt infraction thereof:

"The Clergy of the Roman Catholic community find it incumbent on them to admoniſh their flock moſt earneſtly againſt irregular meetings, which always diſturb the peace bequeathed to us by *JESUS CHRIST our Redeemer*; and to exhort them to a cloſe attention to their particular occupations, more eſpecially at this time; by which they will approve themſelves deſerving of the favour of a mild and generous government, and of the benevolent regard of their fellow-ſubjects.

"*Charity* is the chief token to diſtinguiſh the good chriſtian; let us now give full proofs of being guided by this *Holy Spirit*, in obedience to the will of GOD, and to the laws of our country."

Tueſday came on the election for maſter and wardens for the corporation of Taylors, or guild of St. John, when Mr. Abraham Creighton of Caſtle-ſtreet was re-elected maſter, Mr. William Leet of Mountrath-ſtreet, and Mr. Hamilton Creighton, were elected wardens.

The following duties which commenced the 24th of this month, are extracted from the votes of the Iriſh Houſe of Commons. *Lunæ, 24 Die Aprilis*, 1780.

£.	s.	d.	
6	0	0	on each diſpenſation to hold two benefices.
6	0	0	on each grant under the great ſeal.
6	0	0	on each grant exceeding 200l.
3	0	0	on each pardon.
3	0	0	on each grant, from 50l. to 200l. per ann.
3	0	0	on admiſſion of phyſicians, attornies, and notaries, except annual officers.
2	0	0	on every grant under the great ſeal.
2	0	0	on every church living above 200l.
	10	0	on every exemplification.
	10	0	on eccleſiaſtical inſtitutions.
	5	0	for regiſtry of each deed.
	5	0	on each writ of error.
	5	0	on each probate of a will.
	5	0	on each recognizance.
	5	0	on each writ for levying a fine.
	5	0	on each Niſi Prius record.
	5	0	on any eccleſiaſtical court commiſſion.
	5	0	on every judgment of court.
	2	6	per ſkin on bills and anſwers.
	2	6	on each leaſe, deed or indenture, except poor pariſh or other poor children, ſupported by public or private charities.
1	0	0	on ſpecial and habeas.
1	0	0	on each decree in Chancery or Exchequer.
1	0	0	on common bail and appearance in any court whatſoever.
1	0	0	on every affidavit, except civil bills, roads, trials, and thoſe made before juſtices of the peace.
1	0	0	on ſubpœnas, writs and actions above 40s.
1	0	0	on entry of actions in any court.
1	0	0	on rules and orders in the Four-courts.
1	0	0	on citations, monitions, &c.
1	0	0	on letters of attorney, charter-party, and policy of aſſurance.
1	0	0	on bonds, releaſes, contracts, &c.
1	0	0	on depoſitions in Chancery or Exchequer.
	2		per ſheet on copies of bills and anſwers.
	2		per ſheet on copies of wills,
	2		per ſheet on declarations and pleadings.
	4		on debentures for drawbacks.
	6		on every inſertion of an advertiſement.

The following Account is an authentic one we have been furniſhed with by a Perſon who attended the Trial relative to the Arguments in the Writ of Error, lately brought in the King's-Bench, in Ireland, in order to reverſe the Judgment and Attainder in Conſequence of the Conviction of the two Criminals of the Name of Hickey and Farrel, who had been tried and found guilty of Felony, before the Recorder, in the Tholſel-Court of the City of Dublin.—A Caſe which from its Novelty and Importance has claimed the Attention of the Public.

THE two unfortunate convicts above mentioned had been indicted for feloniouſly entering the dwelling houſe of Mrs. Mc. Clean, in James's-ſtreet, and taking thereout ſeveral pieces of linen and cheques to a conſiderable amount, and for putting the ſaid Mrs. Mc. Clean in fear of her life by aſſaulting her perſon, an offence againſt the ſtatute of William III. and which is made felony without benefit of clergy. On this indictment they had been tried and acquitted, the counſel for the crown conceiving the indictment did not immediately correſpond with the offence; they were afterwards indicted upon a ſecond indictment, charging them with a robbery from the perſon, upon which laſt indictment they were found guilty, when ſentence of death and execution paſſed againſt them. On the day upon which they were to have been executed, a Writ

a Writ of Error was brought on behalf of the priſoners, which occaſioned their ſentence to be reſpited, and in Eaſter term laſt they were brought up by *habeas corpus* to the court of King's-Bench, at which time they petitioned the court for council to be aſſigned them, and the court accordingly on their requeſt aſſigned them as council, Warden Flood, Eſq; Anthony King, Eſq; and David Power, Eſq. The record of their conviction and attainder was next read in court, and their council prepared to aſſign particular errors, and amongſt the reſt the following: That it did not appear by the record that the inferior court which convicted them, had any juriſdiction for that purpoſe, either by letters patent or preſcription, nothing like this appearing on the record; and next, that it appeared by the record itſelf that they had been tried twice for one and the ſame capital offence, contrary to the known principles of criminal law. It was then moved by his majeſty's attorney-general on behalf of the crown, for liberty by writ of *certiorari* to amend the record for alledged diminution, which point after receiving much diſcuſſion, was ruled in favour of the priſoners, the court refuſing the application on the principles urged by Mr. King, council for the priſoners, who contended that though ſuch a writ had been granted in civil caſes, yet that in criminal caſes no ſuch writ could be granted, eſpecially as the priſoners had been tried by a court of inferior juriſdiction, who were obliged to ſet out that juriſdiction in the body of the record. The priſoners then by their council, after they had been repeatedly brought up and remanded back to priſon, finally argued the errors which had been aſſigned: when the court in Trinity Term laſt proceeded to give judgment upon thoſe two errors, that have been already mentioned, the three judges concurring unanimouſly in the opinion that the judgment and attainder ought to be reverſed for error, and that the priſoners ſhould be reſtored to the ſame eſtate and condition as before their conviction; the priſoners were then ordered to procure bail for their good behaviour, one of whom we are informed is ſtill detained in Newgate upon a charge of a different kind.

BIRTHS.

June 4, 1780. AT Herbertſtown, county Meath, the lady of Robert Caddell, Eſq; of a ſon.—In Capel-ſtreet, the lady of Robert Bryan, Eſq; of a daughter.—In Dawſon-ſtreet, the lady of Robert Compton Bolton, Jun. of Brazeel, in the county Dublin, Eſq; of a ſon and heir.—15. At Killbrooke, near Dublin, the lady of the Rev. Singleton Harper, of a daughter.—In North Great George's-ſtreet, the lady of William Power Keating Trench, Eſq; (one of the Knights of the Shire for the county Galway) of a daughter.—In Glouceſter-ſtreet, the lady of James Scott, Eſq; of a ſon and heir.

MARRIAGES.

THE Hon. Arthur Cole, brother to the Right Hon. Lord Viſcount Enniſkellen, and Captain in the 12th Light Dragoons, to Miſs Letitia Hamilton, daughter of Claude Hamilton, of Cranby-row, Eſq.——*June* 1. Joſeph Cox, of Killala, county Mayo, Eſq; to Miſs Sarah Brown.—John Goodwin, of Springhill, county Mayo, Eſq; to Miſs Judith Ellis, of ſaid place.—15. Francis Heath, Eſq; Captain in the 90th Regiment of Foot, to Miſs Mc. Neil, of Marlborough-ſtreet.—17. At Caſtlecomer, county Kilkenny, Chriſtopher Hunt, of Jerpoint, Eſq; to Miſs La Rive, daughter of Henry La Rive, Eſq;—At Roſs, county Wexford, Nathaniel Dillon, Eſq; to Miſs Elinor Winchworth, daughter of Robert Carr Winchworth, late of Arneſtown, in ſaid county, Eſq;—ac. The Rev. Edward Carey, of Munſin, county Wexford, to Miſs Maria Smith, of Purfield, in ſaid county—At Bath, Henry Moore Sandford, Eſq; to Miſs Oliver, daughter of the Right Hon. Silver Oliver, of Caſtle Oliver, county Limerick.—Edward Mayne, of Freamemount, in the county of Monaghan, Eſq; to Miſs Fiddes, only daughter and heirels of Mrs. Catharine Fiddes, of Liſlea, in ſaid county.

DEATHS.

June 1ſt. IN Cork, Joſeph Fowkes, Eſq——Mrs. Townſhend, lady of Doctor Townſhend.—The Rev. Mr. Woodroofe, aged 69.—At Liſmehan, in the County Clare, John Weſtroop, Eſq.—3d. At Ardagh, County Longford, Sir Ralph Fetherſton, Bart. member of parliament for the borough of Johnſtown.—7th. At Newgrove, County Limerick, in the 83d year of his age, Thomas Browne, Eſq.—At Dundrum, County Dublin, Thomas Sherlock, Eſq; an eminent brewer in King-ſtreet, Stephen's-green, a gentleman moſt ſincerely regretted.—12. At Anne Grove, near Cork, Miſs Stoughton, daughter of the late Anthony Stoughton, of Ballyhorgan, County Kerry, Eſq.—In London, Henry Blake, of Lelinch, County Galway, Eſq.—At Whitehall, County Dublin, the Rev. Doctor Francis Stratford.—At Gowran, John Bayly, Eſq; one of the Common Council of the City Kilkenny.—14. In Cork, John Caſſaubon, Eſq; Captain of Invalids.—Miſs Maria Anne Ogle, daughter to William Meade Ogle, Eſq; member of parliament for the town of Drogheda.—In Anne ſtreet, Mrs. Croſs, relict of Thomas Croſs, Eſq; late one of the Surveyors of Ringſend.—17. In Kilkenny, Peter Bluett, Eſq.—20. At Sandhill, County Kildare, James Young, Eſq; barriſter at law.—At Kilcooley Abbey, the ſeat of Sir William Barker, Bart. Mrs. Lane, relict of the late William Lane, of Peter-ſtreet, Eſq; and mother to Lady Barker.—John Mahony, of Dunloe, County Kerry, Eſq.—At Sandville, the Rev. Doctor James Stopford, rector of Glanworth, and ſon of the late Doctor James Stopford, Lord Biſhop of Cloyne.—At Leighlinbridge, the Rev. Mr. Challoner.—In Corke, on Fenn's-quay, Mr. Zachary Morris; and in Cook-ſtreet, ſuddenly, Captain John Sullivan.

PROMOTIONS.

JOHN Heatly, of Rockview, Eſq; to be a Juſtice of the Peace for the county of Wexford.—William Chaytor, Thomas Meade, William Todd Jones, William Lloyd, Thomas Latker, William Saurini, Marcus Mc. Cauſland, Jonas Studdert, James Townſend, Maynard Chamberlain Walker, ——Le Beau and Thomas Walker, Eſqs. ſworn Barriſters at Law.—The honorary degree of doctor of divinity was conferred on the Rev. William Dunn, of the city of Dublin, by a public act of the Univerſity of Glaſgow.

THE

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For JULY, 1780.

Anecdotes of the Life of Lord George Gordon.

[*Embelliſhed with a ſtriking Likeneſs of his Lordſhip.*]

LORD George Gordon has rendered himſelf of late ſo conſpicuous and important in the ſcene of public affairs, that we have thought it our duty to gratify the wiſhes of our readers, in procuring his Likeneſs, and in laying before them a ſketch of his life.—We need not ſay that he is third ſon to the late Coſmo-George Duke of Gordon, by Lady Catherine Gordon, daughter of William Earl of Aberdeen. He was born in London about the year 1743, and after he had finiſhed his education he entered into the Navy at an early age. His Lordſhip was remarkable from infancy for the qualities of a chearful and boon companion. He did not diſplay that enterprizing ſpirit which diſtinguiſhing the boy above his fellows, afterwards characterizes the Hero among men. His genius was purely ſocial: he was a facetious, good-humoured Being, who made all his ſhip-mates love him; and his temper was tinctured with thoſe qualities which ſerve to make a man rather amiable than great, rather happy than famous. His good-nature is his predominant feature; and he is poſſeſſed of ſo large a portion of this endearing virtue, that he never was known in any one moment of vivacity or exhilaration to ſacrifice it to a joke, or ſuſpend it for the exerciſe of his wit. Through life he has diſplayed a remarkable alacrity in inſinuating himſelf into the good graces of thoſe with whom he converſed. His perſon greatly aſſiſted him in this reſpect. His features are delicately ſoft, and poſſeſs ſuch openneſs and affability, that they court the confidence and eſteem of the beholder. —Nor do they deceive. The qualities of the heart realize the impreſſion which his appearance gives; and no man has been bleſt with more friends or fewer enemies than his Lordſhip.

A very remarkable inſtance of this ſucceſs was ſeen at the laſt general election. Two years before the time of election, his Lordſhip went to reſide in Inverneſsſhire, with the purpoſe of ſtanding Candidate for the County, in oppoſition to General Fraſer. He employed thoſe two years in a canvaſs; and he was ſo ſucceſsful in his application, that without the adventitious aids of bribery and corruption, he ſecured a majority of votes. He viſited every part of the County, and particularly the Iſles. He played on the bagpipes and violin to thoſe who loved muſic. He ſpoke Gaelic, and wore the tartan-plaid and fillibeg, in places where they were national. He made love to the young ladies, and liſtened with the utmoſt patience while the old gave him an account of their Clans; and to crown his ſucceſs, he gave the gentry a ball at Inverneſs, to which he not only invited, but actually brought the young and the old from every part of the Country. For this purpoſe he hired a ſhip, and brought from the Iſle of Sky the beautiful family of the Macleods, conſiſting of fifteen young ladies, who are the pride and admiration of the North. General Fraſer was very much grieved to ſee his intereſt thus overturned by a mere Lad.—He had repreſented the County for three ſucceſſive Parlia-

ments; and was more hurt that the Lovat intereſt ſhould be deſtroyed in the County, than at the ſum which he muſt diveſt to retrieve it. He went to Lord George's brother, the Duke, and by a compromiſe agreed to purchaſe an Engliſh Borough for him, if he would relinquiſh the Shire of Inverneſs. This agreement being made, General Fraſer purchaſed from Lord Melbourne a ſeat for his Lordſhip, in the Borough of Luggerſhall; and he alſo made ſeveral other efforts to oblige the family.

Being thus introduced into the houſe of Commons, the Noble Lord for ſome time voted with the Miniſtry. He did this however, very much againſt his inclinations; for the Ducheſs, his ſiſter-in-law, by her wit and facetious reaſoning, had made him a convert to the principles of oppoſition, which ſhe particularly favoured; though his Grace, from motives of policy, voted like all the reſt of the elective Peers. Lord George placed himſelf beneath the political tutelage of Governor Johnſtone and Mr. Burke. The firſt of theſe Gentlemen, who was then in his meridian of antiminiſterial fame, was his principal director, and it was through his management that he entirely broke with the miniſtry. The manner was this:—His Lordſhip had by this time attained to the rank of Lieutenant in the Navy. The Governor adviſed him therefore to apply to Lord Sandwich for a ſhip. His Lordſhip had ſeveral interviews on the ſubject, in which Lord Sandwich informed him, that "he was a very young Lieutenant in the ſervice, and there were many before him, whom he could not diſoblige." But not willing to give his Lordſhip any cauſe for diſſatisfaction, he told him with the ſame breath, "that there were many frigates and ſhips building, and as ſoon as he could with any decency give his Lordſhip an appointment, he certainly would, as much from inclination as intereſt."—The Governor perſuaded him that this was, in the ſea-phraſe, mere palaver, and that he threw out a falſe ſignal to deceive the chace. To this Mr. Burke added an aſſurance, and it was probably confirmed to his Lordſhip by the Marquis of Rockingham, that if he ſhould, through his conduct in parliament, come to a diſagreement with his family, he ſhould be returned for ſome borough in the Rockingham intereſt at the next election. On this ground his Lordſhip went again to the firſt lord of the Admiralty, and told him that he deſired to have a ſpecific anſwer whether he would give him a ſhip or not. Lord Sandwich repeated the aſſurances which he had before given, when his Lordſhip told him that he could not be any longer deceived by empty, unmeaning promiſes; and with the utmoſt deliberation he took his commiſſion out of his pocket and returned it Lord Sandwich, telling him, he might do with it what he pleaſed.

From that time he entered warmly into the oppoſition; and the American affairs coming on the carpet, he took a decided part againſt every meaſure that was adopted. His Lordſhip had been in America ſome years before, in the ſtation of a midſhipman; and induced by that ſocial quality which has always diſtinguiſhed him, he mixed a good deal with the inhabitants, and diſcerned, that though they were full of reſentment againſt the authors of the meaſures which had been taken to oppreſs them, they were bound by every tie of love and loyalty to the people and the government of this Country. Lord George, therefore, gave his vote regularly, without ſtanding forth as a ſpeaker, againſt all the American meaſures.

The firſt time of his public appearance was two ſeſſions ago, when in a very manly, though not a very prudent ſpeech, he charged the oſtenſible miniſter with being guilty of an 'infamous' attempt to bribe him to relinquiſh the intereſt of his conſtituents, with a place of a thouſand a-year.—The manner in which he publiſhed this anecdote ſerved to make it very remarkable, though undoubtedly there was nothing ſo very ſingular or extraordinary in the circumſtance itſelf. Lord North felt himſelf ſo borne down in the houſe by the overpowering eloquence of Charles Fox, that he determined to bring in the famous Iriſh orator Henry Flood to ſet in oppoſition to him. With this view an emiſſary was employed to apply to Lord George Gordon, as to a needy man, and offer him, if he would give up his ſeat in parliament, the place of Vice-Admiral of Scotland, which was then vacant by the reſignation of the Earl of March, now Duke of Queenſberry.—Lord George rejected the offer with the utmoſt contempt: though a poor man, he was far from being a needy man. His fortune originally 5000l. with 500l. a-year for life chargeable on the eſtate—A conſiderable part of the 5000l. ſtill remains in the funds, ſo that his income has always been near 700l. a year. With this ſum, it is very true, as his Lordſhip ſaid in the houſe, that though one of the pooreſt, he was one of the moſt independant men in parliament. Like the celebrated Andrew Marvel, his œconomy kept pace with his finances; and while he confined himſelf to a ſingle joint, he

he defied all the arts and all the power of miniſters.

He did not oppoſe the paſſing the Act in favour of the papiſts, which has given riſe to ſo much diſturbance ſince.—He has accounted for his ſilence on that occaſion, by ſaying that he had not then become a ſpeaker. The part he has taken through the whole of this buſineſs is too well known to require our attention: but we are well aſſured that his Lordſhip was very far from thinking that conſequences ſo dreadful and calamitous would have ariſen from the meaſures which he took.

His Lordſhip has been conſidered in parliament as a witty and facetious ſpeaker; and for this ſeſſion at leaſt, no man has been more attended to. He ſtood between the adminiſtration and oppoſition, and darted his ſatire at both. He ſaid he belonged to none of the factions in the houſe—he belonged to the party of the people, and he felt it to be his duty to expoſe the ſecret machinations of both ſides. In his preſent ſituation, therefore, he is conſidered as an enemy by both; and thus abandoned by parliamentary friends, he truſts alone to that conſcious innocence of intention, which guided him in all the meaſures which he adopted. His natural volatility of temper, his youth, and thoughtleſſneſs, gave charms to popularity that were irreſiſtible.—The reception he met with in Scotland, after he had taken a decided part againſt the bill, was indeed ſufficient to infatuate any man. Thoſe who are acquainted with the character of that country, and know to what a height they carry their religious zeal, may conceive in ſome ſort the adoration that was paid to Lord George. He was conſidered as the champion of the Kirk, and they venerated this as the higheſt character of human exaltation. Thus courted and applauded, it was not to be wondered at that he became ambitious of ſucceſs. He entered fully into their deſigns, and transformed himſelf into the habit and appearance of a ſtrict Preſbyterian. He became the preſident of all the religious aſſociations, and took an avowed and active part in all their meaſures. He did not deſcend, in any one inſtance, to the meanneſs of concealment. In parliament he was open and candid. He told them that 150,000 men had determined to procure the repeal of the bill, and they muſt not irritate them by reſiſtance.—If men are apt to blame him for the meaſure of aſſembling 40,000 men to preſent the petition to the houſe of commons, they ſhould conſider, that his Lordſhip in this only followed the example of all the other patriots, who pretended to a knowledge of the corruption and venality of parliament. He uſed the ſame language with Mr. Fox, "that unleſs there was an aſſociation to ſupport the petition, it would lie diſregarded on the table."—It is not therefore eaſy to conjecture, that with only this charge, or even with the addition of his having incenſed the mob, by informing them what was doing in the houſe, he can be found guilty, by an Engliſh jury, of high treaſon. But ſhould he be convicted, it is hardly poſſible to believe that thoſe men who have been guided all along by the phrenzy of enthuſiaſm, will ſubmit without clamour to a puniſhment which they conceive to be unmerited.

Addreſs of Lord Chief Juſtice Loughborough to the Grand Jury on the opening the Special Commiſſion of Oyer and Terminer, and Goal Delivery in and for the County of Surry, for the Trial of the Rioters. July, 10, 1780.

Gentlemen of the Grand Jury,

IF you are come here totally ſtrangers to the tranſactions which have lately paſſed in the neighbourhood; or if it were poſſible for any of you, who were not witneſſes of them, not to have heard of the devaſtations that have been committed, the remnants of the flames which have been lately blazing in ſo many parts of the Metropolis, and which muſt have preſented themſelves to you, in your way to this place, will have ſufficiently declared the occaſion for which you are called together.

His Majeſty's paternal care for the welfare of all his ſubjects, would not permit him to ſuffer offences ſo daring and ſo enormous to remain longer unexamined, than was legally neceſſary to convene a jury to enter upon the enquiry.

The commiſſion under which you are aſſembled extends only to crimes of high treaſon, or of felony, charged upon perſons now detained in the common goal of this county, or who ſhall be detained therein between the preſent time and the period at which the commiſſion will expire. It was not thought proper to blend the common buſineſs of an aſſize, and the examination of thoſe offences, to the commiſſion of which the frailty of human nature is but too liable, with crimes of ſo deep a guilt, and ſo much above the ordinary pitch of human wickedneſs, as thoſe which will come under your conſideration.

The general circumſtances under which thoſe crimes were committed, are of too great and ſhameful notoriety, to require a minute deſcription; but, for your infor-

mation, gentlemen, whoſe duty it will be to conſider the nature and quality of the charges imputed to ſuch offenders as will be brought before you, it will be neceſſary to conſider the ſeveral parts of thoſe charges, and to obſerve the connection of thoſe parts with the whole, always applying the circumſtances to the particular caſe under conſideration.

I therefore think it an eſſential part of my duty, to lay before you, in one general view, a ſhort account of thoſe dangers from which this kingdom has been lately delivered. I uſe this expreſſion, becauſe, it will clearly appear, that the miſchief deviſed was—not the deſtruction of the lives or fortunes of individuals, or of any deſcription of men—no partial evil—but, that the blow, which it has pleaſed Providence to avert, was aimed at the credit, the government, and the very being and conſtitution of this ſtate.

The firſt remarkable circumſtance to be attended to, and which naturally demands our notice earlieſt of any, is a vaſt concourſe of perſons aſſembled in St. George's fields, on the 2d of June, called together by a public advertiſement, (ſigned in the name of a perſon calling himſelf the preſident of an aſſociation) not only inviting many thouſands to attend, but appointing their enſign of diſtinction, and preſcribing the order and diſtribution of their march in different columns to the place of their deſtination. Charity induces one to believe, that in ſuch a number, there were many went unwarily, and unconſcious of any evil intended; but, credulity, in the extreme, can ſcarcely induce any man to doubt, that ſome there were who foreſaw, who intended, and who had practiſed to accompliſh the purpoſes which enſued.

A very ſhort time diſcloſed that one of the purpoſes which this multitude was collected to effectuate, was to overawe the Legiſlature, to influence their deliberations, and obtain the alteration of a law, by their force and their numbers.

A petition was to be preſented to the houſe of commons, for the repeal of an act, in which the petitioners had no ſpecial intereſt.

His lordſhip here laid down the right of the ſubject to petition. His doctrine upon this head was liberal and manly, his language clear, ſtrong, and emphatical.

The petition for the paſſing or repeal of any act (ſaid his lordſhip) is the undoubted inherent birth-right of every Britiſh ſubject, but under the name and colour of petitioning, to aſſume command, and to dictate to the legiſlature, is the annihilation of all order and government. Fatal experience had ſhewn the miſchief of tumultuous petitioning, in the courſe of that conteſt, in the reign of Charles the firſt, which ended in the overthrow of the monarchy, and the deſtruction of the conſtitution; and one of the firſt laws after the reſtoration of legal government, was a ſtatute paſſed in the 13th year of Charles II. chapter 5, enacting that no petition to the King, or either houſe of parliament, for alteration of matters eſtabliſhed by law in church or ſtate, (unleſs the matter thereof be approved by three juſtices, or the grand jury of the county) ſhall be ſigned by more than twenty names, or delivered by more than ten perſons.

In oppoſition to this law, the petition was ſigned and delivered by many thouſands, and in defiance of principles more ancient and more important than any poſitive regulations upon the ſubject of petitioning; the deſire of that petition was to be effected by the terror of the multitude that accompanied it though the ſtreets, claſſed, arranged, and diſtinguiſhed as directed by the advertiſement.

How the leaders of that multitude demeaned themſelves, what was the conduct of the crowd to the members of both houſes of parliament, it is not my intention to ſtate. I purpoſely avoid ſtating theſe things, becauſe at the ſame time that I point out the general complexion of the tranſaction, and relate general facts that are unfortunately too public and notorious, I chooſe to avoid every circumſtance that may have a direct and immediate relation to particular perſons. My purpoſe is to inform, not to prejudice or inflame. For this reaſon I feel myſelf obliged to paſs over in ſilence all ſuch circumſtances as cannot, and as ought not, be treated of or expreſſed but in ſtronger language, and in more indignant terms than I chuſe at preſent to employ. Towards the evening the two houſes of parliament were releaſed from the ſtate in which they had been held for ſeveral hours. The crowd ſeemed to diſperſe. Many of the perſons ſo aſſembled, it is not doubted, retired to their dwellings, but ſome more deſperate and active remained to convince the legiſlature, that the menaces with which they had invaded the ears of all who met them in the ſtreets, were not fruitleſs; that they had not abandoned their purpoſe, but meant to carry it into full execution. When night fell, the houſes of two foreign miniſters, in amity with his Majeſty, were attacked, and their chapels plundered and ſet on fire.

If

If ſuch an outrage had been committed on one of our public miniſters reſident in any of thoſe countries, the moſt ſuperſtitious and bigotted to its eſtabliſhed religion, what reproach would it not have caſt upon that country? What indignation and abhorrence, would it not have juſtly excited in our breaſt? Upon this tolerant and enlightened land has that reproach been brought!

Upon the 3d of June there was a ſeeming quiet, a very memorable circumſtance! for ſudden tumults when they ſubſide are over. To revive a tumult, evinces ſomething of ſettled influence, and ſomething ſo like deſign, that it is impoſſible for the moſt candid mind not to conceive that there lies at the bottom a preconcerted, ſettled plan of operation. Sunday, the next day, a day ſet apart by the laws of God and man, as a day of reſt, and as a day not to be violated even by the labours of honeſt induſtry; in broad ſunſhine, buildings and private houſes in Moorfields were attacked and entered, and the furniture deliberately brought out and conſumed by bonfires. And all this was done in the view of patient magiſtrates!

Some magiſtrates and ſome individuals had indeed in the beginning of the diſturbances exerted themſelves, and ſeveral who had been active in the demolition of the ambaſſadors houſes had been committed. On Monday the mob began to deſtroy the houſes of the magiſtrates, and other perſons who had been inſtrumental in apprehending them, but theſe outrages, great as they were, fall far ſhort of thoſe committed on the Tueſday and Wedneſday, that will ever remain a ſtain on our annals; freſh inſults of the moſt daring and aggravated nature, were offered to parliament, and every one who was in London at the time, muſt remember that it bore the appearance of a town taken by ſtorm; every quarter was alarmed; neither age nor ſex, nor eminence of ſtation, nor ſanction of character, nor even an humble though honeſt obſcurity, were any protection againſt the malevolent fury and deſtructive rage of the loweſt and worſt of men.

But it was not againſt individuals alone, that their operations were now directed. What has ever been in all ages, and in all countries, the laſt effort of the moſt deſperate conſpirators, was now their object. The goals were attacked, the felons releaſed—men whoſe lives their crimes had forfeited to the juſtice of the law, were ſet looſe to join their impious hands in the work.

The City was fired in different parts. The flames were kindled in the houſes moſt likely to ſpread the conflagration to different quarters; at diſtillers, and other places, where the inſtruments of trade upon the premiſſes were ſure to afford the largeſt quantity of combuſtible matter! And in the midſt of this horror and confuſion, in order more effectually to prevent the extinguiſhing of the flames, an attempt to cut off the new river water, and an attack on the credit of the kingdom, by an attempt againſt the bank of England were made, both theſe attempts were defeated, providentially defeated, but they were under circumſtances, which evinces that they were intended to be effectual, and which increaſe the ſatisfaction and the gratitude to Providence, that every man muſt feel when he recollects the fortunate circumſtance of their having been deferred till that ſtage of the buſineſs.

In four days, by the incredible activity of this band of furies parading the ſtreets of the metropolis, with flaming torches, 72 private houſes and four public goals were deſtroyed, one of them the county goal, and that built in ſuch a manner as to juſtify the idea, that it was impregnable to an armed force. Religion, the ſacred name of religion, and of that pureſt and moſt peaceable ſyſtem of chriſtianity, the proteſtant church, was made the profane pretext for aſſaulting the government, trampling upon the laws of the country, and violating the firſt great precept of their duty to God and to their neighbour—the pretext; for there is not, I am ſure, in Europe, a man ſo weak, ſo uncandid, or ſo unjuſt to the character of the reformed church, as to believe that any religious motives could by any perverſion of human reaſon, induce men to attack magiſtrates, releaſe felons, deſtroy the ſource of public credit, and lay in aſhes the capital of the proteſtant faith!

I have now related to you the riſe and progreſs of that calamity, from which, by the bleſſing of Providence upon his Majeſty's efforts for our preſervation, this kingdom hath been delivered—a ſituation unparalleled in the hiſtory of our country—no commotion ever having had a more deſperate and more fatal intention. It now remains to you what parts of this ſubject will more directly call for your attention; and as it is evident from what I have ſaid, that among the number of perſons whoſe caſes will be ſubmitted to your conſideration, there may be ſome who are accuſed with the guilt of high treaſon, it will be neceſſary and proper to ſtate the law, with reſpect to thoſe ſpecies of treaſon, under which ſome of the

the caſes may probably fall. There are two ſpecies of treaſon applicable; to imagine or compaſs the death of our ſovereign lord the King is high treaſon. To levy war againſt the King within the realm, is alſo high treaſon.

The firſt, that of compaſſing the death of the King, muſt be demonſtrated by ſome overt act, as the means to effect the purpoſe of the heart; the fact of levying war is an overt act of this ſpecies of treaſon, but it is alſo a diſtinct ſpecies of treaſon. And as the preſent occaſion calls more immediately for it, I muſt ſtate to you more fully, in what the treaſon may conſiſt.

I am peculiarly happy, that I am enabled to ſtate the law on the ſubject, not from any reaſonings or deduction of my own, which are liable to error, and in a change, or inaccuracy of expreſſion, might be productive of much miſchief, but from the firſt authority, from which my mouth will only be employed in pronouncing the law. I ſhall ſtate it to you in the words of that great, able, and learned judge, Mr. Juſtice Foſter, that true friend to the liberties of his country.

Every inſurrection which in judgment of law is intended againſt the perſon of the king, be it to dethrone or impriſon him, or to oblige him to alter his meaſures of government, or to remove evil counſellors from about him—theſe riſings all amount to levying war within the ſtatute; whether attended with the pomp and circumſtances of open war or not. And every conſpiracy to levy war for the purpoſes, though not treaſon within the clauſe of levying war, is yet an overt act within the other clauſe of compaſſing the King's death.

Inſurrections in order to throw down all incloſures, to alter the eſtabliſhed law, or change religion, to enhance the price of all labour, or to open all priſons—all riſings in order to effect theſe innovations of a public and general armed force, are, in conſtruction of law, high treaſon, within the clauſe of levying war. For though they are not levelled at the perſon of the King, they are againſt his royal Majeſty; and, beſides, they have a direct tendency to diſſolve all the bonds of ſociety, and to deſtroy all property and all government too, by numbers and an armed force. Inſurrections likewiſe for redreſſing national grievances, or for the expulſion of foreigners in general, indeed of any ſingle nation living here under the protection of the king, or for the reformation of real or imaginary evils of a public nature, and in which the inſurgents have no ſpecial intereſt—riſings to effect theſe ends by force and numbers, are, by conſtruction of law, within the clauſe of levying war; for they are levelled at the King's Crown and royal dignity.

In order fully to explain this, it will be only neceſſary to collect, repeat, and enforce the ſeveral paſſages in Mr. Juſtice Foſter, relative to this ſubject. It may occur that in ſeveral places mention is made of an armed force. In the very ſame chapter, from which I have read an extract, the learned judge mentions two remarkable caſes in the latter end of the reign of Queen Anne.

In the caſes of Damaree and Purchaſe, which are the laſt printed caſes which have come in judgment on the point of conſtructive levying war, there was nothing given in evidence of the uſual pageantry of war, no military weapons, no banners or drums, nor any regular conſultation previous to the riſing; and yet the want of theſe circumſtances weighed nothing with the court, though the priſoners council inſiſted much on that matter. The number of inſurgents ſupplied the want of military weapons; and they were provided with axes, crows, and other tools of the like nature, proper for the miſchief they intended to effect.

It is remarkable, that the men who were the leaders, or ſet on as part of that mob, likewiſe aſſembled under the pretence of religion, and the falſe and wicked cry then was, that the church of England was in danger, on account of the juſt and humane indulgence, which, from the happy period of the revolution, had been granted to diſſenters.

Upon the trial of Damaree, the caſes referred to before were cited at the bar, and all the judges preſent were of opinion, that the priſoner was guilty of the high treaſon charged upon him in the indictment. For here was a riſing with an avowed intention to demoliſh all meeting-houſes in general: and this intent they carried into execution as far as they were able. If the meeting-houſes of proteſtant diſſenters had been erected and ſupported in defiance of all law, a riſing in order to deſtroy ſuch houſes in general would have fallen under the rule laid down in Keiling with regard to the demolithing all bawdy-houſes. But ſince the meeting-houſes of Proteſtant diſſenters are by the toleration act taken under the protection of the law, the inſurrection in the preſent caſe was to be conſidered as a public declaration by the rabble againſt that act, and as an attempt to render it ineffectual by numbers and open forces.

The objects of their attack were the meeting-houſes of the diſſenters; they were

were conſidered by the judges to have declared themſelves againſt the act by which the indulgences were granted, and as attempting to render it ineffectual by numbers and open force, and on that ground Mr. Juſtice Foſter declares the judgments to be proper; and all the judges concurred in it at the time: it has been reſpected by poſterity, and its principle is neceſſary for the preſervation of that conſtitution which we cannot but have felt the value of, in that moment, when we have ſeen it threatened with, and in imminent danger of immediate diſſolution.

The Kalendar points out a number of priſoners who may be indicted (as appears from their commitments) for burning and pulling down, or beginning to ſet fire to, and pull down the King's-bench priſon, the houſe of correction, and nine dwelling-houſes within the county; others may be charged with breaking open the goals, and releaſing the priſoners; others again may be charged with extorting money from individuals under terror of the mob, which is clearly and uncontrovertibly a robbery. As ſome of you, gentlemen, are by your profeſſions, and all of you undoubtedly from your rank and ſtation, acquainted with the ordinary adminiſtration of criminal juſtice, it is unneceſſary for me to enlarge on the ſubject of theſe felonies.

Burning a houſe, or out-houſe, being part of a dwelling-houſe, though not contiguous, nor under the ſame roof, was a felony at the common law, and by ſtatute, the benefit of clergy was taken away.

To ſet fire to any houſe, or out-houſe, though it is not burned, is made a capital felony, by 9 Geo. I. Chap. 22. And by ſtatute, I. Geo. I. C. 5. called the riot act, the offence of beginning to pull down buildings, by twelve or more perſons, is made a capital felony; and having mentioned the riot act, let me ſay a few words upon it.

The two caſes which I have ſtated were very near this period, and the ſame pernicious principles which had been inſtilled into the minds of the loweſt orders of the people, were kept alive by the arts of faction.

It is not leſs true than remarkable, that the ſame ſeditious ſpirit which had artfully been inſtilled into the people in the latter end of queen Anne's time had been continued to this time (the acceſſion) and what a few years before had been miſcalled a Proteſtant mob, was now a mob trained, excited and actually employed to defeat the Proteſtant ſucceſſion. In every mug-houſe, in every dark alley, and lurking corner of ſedition in this great town, artful and deſigning men were engaged in exciting this mob to the deſtruction of the conſtitution, and therefore this act was framed to make the beginning of miſchief dangerous to the perpetrators of it. To begin to pull down any place of religious worſhip, certified and regiſtered by the act of toleration, or any dwelling or out-houſe, was made a capital felony. And any perſons to the amount of twelve or more, unlawfully, riotouſly, and tumultuouſly aſſembled, being commanded or required to diſperſe by the magiſtrate, and continuing together for one hour after ſuch command, are declared guilty of felony, without benefit of clergy.

But here I take this public opportunity of mentioning a fatal miſtake into which many perſons have fallen. It has been imagined, becauſe the law allows an hour for the diſperſion of a mob, to whom the riot act has been read by the magiſtrate, the better to ſupport the civil authority, that during that period of time the civil power and the magiſtracy are diſarmed, and the king's ſubjects, whoſe duty it is at all times to ſuppreſs riots, are to remain quiet and paſſive. No ſuch meaning was within the view of the legiſlature; nor does the operation of the act warrant any ſuch effect. The civil magiſtrates are left in poſſeſſion of thoſe powers which the law had given them before; if the mob collectively, or a part of it, or any individual, within and before the expiration of that hour, attempts or begins to perpetrate an outrage amounting to felony, to pull down a houſe, or by any other act to violate the laws, it is the duty of all preſent, of whatever deſcription they may be, to endeavour to ſtop the miſchief, and to apprehend the offenders. I mention this, rather for general information, than for the particular inſtruction of the gentlemen whom I have now the honour of addreſſing, becauſe the riot act I do not believe will come immediately under your conſideration; fame has not reported that it was any where, or at any time read during the late diſturbances.

In all caſes of burning or pulling down buildings, the being preſent, aiding, abetting, and encouraging the actual acts, though there be no act proved to be done by the party himſelf, is a capital felony. This is a doctrine ſolemnly delivered lately by the judges, and I believe will never be doubted.

Taking goods or money, againſt the will, under the terror of a mob, is felony.

Of

Of all theſe offences you are to enquire, and true preſentments make.

The character and eſteem in which the gentlemen I have now the honour of addreſſing are juſtly held by their country, render any admonition from me on the ſubject of your duty ſuperfluous; in you it has long placed a confidence, nor will it, I am perſuaded, on this occaſion have reaſon to repent it.

I have to remind you, that it is your duty only to enquire, whether the party accuſed is charged with ſuch probable circumſtances as to juſtify you in ſending him to another jury, who are appointed by law to hear the evidence on both ſides, and to ſay, whether the perſon charged be guilty or not of the crime imputed to him in the indictment; and if upon ſuch trial any advantage can be derived from the nicety or caution of the law, or any favourable circumſtances appear, it will be as much the inclination, as it is the duty of the learned and reverend judges, with whom I have the honour of being in commiſſion, to ſtate ſuch circumſtances.

And if the laws declare them guilty, the offenders may ſtill have recourſe to that fountain of mercy, the royal breaſt, where juſtice is always tempered with clemency.

Such is the ineſtimable bleſſing of a government founded on law, that it extends its benefits to all alike, to the guilty and the innocent; to the latter the law is a protection and a ſafeguard; to the former it is not a protection, but it may be conſidered as a houſe of refuge; indeed there cannot be a greater proof of the excellence of that conſtitution, than by adminiſtering its benefits to all men indifferently.

The Man of Honour.
A curious Neapolitan Anecdote.

AT Naples, there was a very particular man of honour, whoſe name was Bandoli; he was the greateſt bravo of his time, and it was ſaid, that he had with his own hand, diſpatched upwards of eighty perſons by aſſaſſination, for that was the profeſſion he got his bread by. He made uſe occaſionally of piſtol, ſword, poniard, and ſtiletto, but he ſcorned to poiſon any one he was hired to make away with, alledging, that there was ſomething unmanly in it. That it was not an action any perſon of honour would be guilty of, and that it was as much beneath a bravo to turn poiſoner, as it would be for a regular bred phyſician to commence quack doctor.

Two Neapolitan gentlemen quarrelled one evening at an aſſembly, and according to the honourable cuſtom of the times, each ſent ſeparately for Bandoli, and gave him fifty piſtoles a piece to make quick work with each other. The laſt man he diſpatched as ſoon as he had paid him, and then returned to the firſt perſon, who, on hearing Bandoli relate how he had ſlaughtered his adverſary, commended the bravo greatly, for his dexterity in his buneſs. "Yes, Sir," replied Bandoli, "every one who employs me ſhall always find me punctual, for I am a man of honour, Sir; and to convince you I would not forfeit it, the gentleman whom I have juſt ſent home, by your own order, gave me fifty piſtoles to make an end of you; now I, although he is dead, and cannot call me to an account for not doing what he employed me in, yet, I am ſo much a man of honour, that I ſcorn to be guilty of a breach of promiſe to any gentleman;" he then thruſt his ſtiletto deep into the other's breaſt.

The Number of unhappy Perſons who have been killed, burnt to death, &c. at the late Riots, having furniſhed Buſineſs for the Coroner's Jury, it may not be amiſs to acquaint our Reader with the Origin of that excellent Inſtitution.

A Gentlewoman in London, after having buried ſix huſbands, found a gentleman hardy enough to make her a wife once more; for ſeveral months their happineſs was mutual; a circumſtance which ſeemed to pay no great compliment to the former partners of her bed, who, as ſhe ſaid, had diſguſted her by their ſottiſhneſs and infidelity. In view of knowing the real character of his amorous mate, the Gentleman began frequently to abſent himſelf, to return at late hours, and when he did return, to appear as if intoxicated. At firſt reproaches, but afterwards menaces were the conſequences of this conduct. The gentleman perſiſted, and ſeemed to become every day more and more addicted to his bottle. One evening when ſhe imagined him quite drunk, ſhe unſewed a leaden weight from one of the ſleeves of her gown, and having melted it, approached to her huſband, (who pretended ſtill to be aſleep) in order to pour it into his ear through a pipe. Convinced of her wickedneſs, the gentleman ſtarted up and ſeized her; when, having procured aſſiſtance, he ſecured her until the morning, and conducted her before a magiſtrate, who committed her to priſon. The bodies of her ſix huſbands were dug up, and as marks of violence were ſtill diſcernible upon each of them, the proof of her guilt appeared ſo ſtrong upon her trial, that ſhe was condemned and executed.

Amandalla

Amandalla and Irene. An Eaſtern Tale.

WHO has not heard of the happy regions of Indoſtan? Where faith and piety are known to flouriſh, where men are ſincere in their profeſſions, and women in their engagements, where promiſes are kept as vows, where ingratitude ſeems afraid to enter, where the earlieſt inſtruction to youth is a charge to conſider ſincerity in words, as the chief of all the virtues, where the violation of love or friendſhip, as practiſed in leſs enlightened climes, is heard with wonder by the true believers, and where deceit, even in trivial matters, is puniſhed with eternal infamy.

On the confines of this favoured beauteous ſeat of faith and confidence, lived the ſhepherd Amandalla, his perſon was not diſpleaſing, nor his demeanor unengaging, let me not recount his virtues, leſt I ſhould be thought to exaggerate them; ſuffice it to ſay in his praiſe, that he felt both love and friendſhip in their moſt generous extremes, and the ſage Bramins have declared in their volumes of unerring wiſdom, that theſe heavenly paſſions cannot reſide in a boſom contaminated with any material vices.

He fed his flocks on the plains of Cabul, where the plenteous river Hydaſpes rolls its refreſhing courſe, giving birth to innumerable flowers which grace its delightful margin. It was on theſe inſpiring banks, under the ſhade of expanding laurels, the ſhepherd paſſed his hours, exploring the ſacred pages which contain our eaſtern wiſdom, and confirming his virtues by conſidering their attendant joys.

Nor did he remain quite concealed in his humble ſituation; by his pleaſing deportment he was diſtinguiſhed from his fellow-ſwains, and he was called by thoſe who ſpoke of him, the gentle Amandalla.

His friendſhip was ſought by the ſhepherds, but he could not give his profeſſions unaccompanied by his inclinations. This paſſion he thought, like love, would admit of no diviſion, and he in an early time of life had choſen the youthful Aboan, as the partner of his pleaſures, the repoſitory of his ſecrets, the poſſeſſor of his warmeſt affections. They paſſed their hours in the ſtricteſt friendſhip, they contemplated together the ſublime bleſſings which ariſe from the intercourſes of agreeing minds, they vowed an eternal union, and called upon the holy prophet to bear witneſs to the indiſſoluble contract.

The wealthy daughters of Indoſtan regarded the gentle Amandalla, but he bowed not to the ſhrine of intereſt; the lovely ſhepherdeſs Irene, was the arbitreſs of his joys. He told his paſſion, nor did he ſpeak in vain, for what nymph who knew his exalted ſentiments, and his fervency in friendſhip, but would wiſh like Irene, to be the object of his love? Need I mention the ſoft enjoyments, the refined delights of this amiable, this virtuous pair? Their hours were ſcenes of unremitted happineſs, their mornings were returning bleſſings, and time, inſtead of diminiſhing, gave addition to their bliſs, as they ſtill diſcovered in each other's minds new cauſes for eſteem and love. O! envied ſtate of inviolate rapture! ſacred fruit of innocent affection! Ye ſons, ye daughters of the holy cities of the eaſt, ye too who feed your flocks on the fertile plains, and on the ſhapeleſs mountains, be as virtuous if you would at any time be as happy as the lovely Irene, and the gentle Amandalla. But alas! the felicity of this matchleſs pair, like the lilly on the yielding banks of an undermining ſtream, was deſtroyed in its meridian hour, and the cup of bitterneſs was adminiſtered to them, when only ſweets divine were expected,—it is the beſt indulgence of the eternal wiſdom, to violate our moſt ſanguine hopes, to convince us of the inſtability of every thing that is human, and to direct our eſtranged ideas to more permanent expectations.

The gentle Amandalla was called by his affairs to the city of Tata, beyond the mountains of Bucknor; his journey was unavoidable, and yet how could he leave his Irene? Or how aſſume ſufficient reſolution to tell her, that for more than a ſeaſon they muſt both feel the pangs of abſence?—But now the day arrived which muſt divide the promiſed pair, and the ſhepherd in unwilling accents told the circumſtance to his beloved nymph—I muſt be ſilent on their mutual grief, for how could I deſcribe it, and only mention the departing words of the fond, the faithful Amandalla.

"Beauteous, beloved Irene, ſaid he, O! ſtop thoſe foreboding tears, nor imagine that your Amandalla can ever ceaſe to love you—then turning to his eſteemed Aboan, who was preſent at this tender interview. Behold, ſaid he to Irene, the long-tried friend of my boſom, the ſharer of all my happineſs, to him I can entruſt with ſecurity, the deareſt treaſure I poſſeſs, receive him then from my hand, to the confidence of your heart, and to the ſociety of your ſolitary hours, his breaſt is truth itſelf, his tongue cannot utter a falſehood, he can tell the fervency of my paſſion for you, for he has been witneſs to its effuſions in our hours of retirement, he will kindly repreſs thoſe tender diſtruſts and apprehenſions which may ariſe from this tedious abſence, and he will confirm

your expectations of that felicity for which we hope, when it ſhall pleaſe the great diſpoſer of things, to permit my return—there is not any thing you eſteem in me but my friend poſſeſſes in the higheſt extent, ſo that you cannot, you muſt not, think me totally abſent from you, while the faithful repreſentative of my truth and my fidelity reſides with you at Cabul—In a word, I bequeath him to you as the trueſt pledge of my affection, to believe me to be ſincere or falſe according to his informations." And you, my dear Aboan, continued he, behold the exceſs of my friendſhip for you in the treaſure I entruſt to your care, be mindful of the important charge——but I have no doubt of your fidelity.—This ſaid, he took a final leave, and reluctantly proceeded on his journey to Tata.

And now the lovers were ſeparated, and anxious hours and tender fears took place of their late delights. The gentle Amandalla neglected the ſocial pleaſures to indulge himſelf in recalling the happy hours he had paſſed on the plains of Cabul. Regardleſs of the nymphs of Tata, he often forſook the ſprightly city to aſcend the mountain's height, directing his eager view towards his native ſhades, and ſending his ſighs by the paſſing breezes to the boſom of his Irene. She too, even before the morning's dawn, often aroſe from her reſtleſs pillow to viſit the accuſtomed walks where ſo lately ſhe had been bleſſed with the converſe of him ſhe loved, and ſhe bedewed with her faithful tears the beds of flowers whoſe ſweets ſhe had ſo often culled to preſent to her gentle ſhepherd.

Amiable! unhappy pair! how vain are your regards for each other? how vain your purpoſed conſtancy—you are never to be re-united!

The wealthy ſhepherd Alladin had poſſeſſions on the plains of Cabul; he became enamoured of the lovely Irene; he ſought to gain her affections, and, O! how ſhall I relate it! the faithleſs, the traiterous Aboan, being influenced by the wicked ſpirit that inhabits the immeaſurable depth, permitted himſelf to be won from the intereſts of his abſent friend to aſſiſt the deſign of Alladin; nay, ſuch was his ardency in the diſhonourable purpoſe, that he reſolved to uſe the tender confidence repoſed in him by Amandalla, and the ſituation in which his too credulous friendſhip had placed him, as ſo many inſtruments of his ſevereſt, his moſt irreparable injury.

The unſuſpecting Irene, agreeable to her dear ſhepherd's laſt requeſt, gave her ſincereſt friendſhip to the falſe Aboan. She conſidered the words of his tongue as the truths of the holy Alcoran. So that with this degree of her belief and good opinion, was there any thing he could not accompliſh? He therefore, after raiſing her fears of Amandalla's infidelity by many an artful inſinuation, at length ſeizing a proper moment for his purpoſe, proſtrated himſelf at her feet, and with every appearance of truth, addreſſed her in the following manner:

"Amiable, virtuous Irene, ſaid he, I find it is impoſſible for me to conceal from you longer the impending ruin that is ſo near you; the abſent Amandalla, the idol of your ſoul, muſt no longer be called your lover, he is falſe as the monſter of Nile, as the Hyena of the deſart, and means to repay your divine affection with ruin and eternal infamy—O forgive me, continued he, that I have ſo long by my ſilence borne a part in the dark deſign, and let my preſent acknowledgments, and my ſincere repentance of what is paſt, find favour in your ſight, and be ſome atonement for my deteſted crime. I call the beings who inherit the holy paradiſe to witneſs for me that from this moment, I relinquiſh, I deſpiſe all friendſhip with the wicked Amandalla. To you, much injured Irene, I now entirely devote my ſervices; your virtues have not only won me to their defence, but I hope from this moment to an emulation alſo of their excellence."—He would have proceeded, but the ſwooning ſhepherdeſs, like the tender dove whoſe breaſt receives the bearded arrow, fell ſenſeleſs on her couch, unable to bear the fatal information; the glowing roſe forſook her lovely cheek, and the cold, the pallid lilly, in haſte uſurped its place. She was reſtored with much difficulty, but with her reaſon returned her griefs. She raved of her faithleſs Amandalla, and as ſhe mentioned the beloved name, gave to it a tribute of innumerable tears, ſhe almoſt doubted her lover's guilt; but ſure, ſaid ſhe, the virtuous Aboan could not utter a falſehood. Oh! no, his words are as the words of the ſacred pages of the Book of Life.

And now after much time had elapſed, after many days of pungent anxiety, and many a repoſeleſs night, the lovely deſpairing Irene, perſuaded by the inceſſant aſſiduity of the falſe Aboan, and having no doubt of the wicked deſigns imputed to the faithful Amandalia, conſented to give her hand to the wealthy Alladin, to ſecure herſelf, as ſhe thought, againſt that weakneſs which ſhe ſtill felt for her traiterous lover, from whoſe returning addreſſes ſhe had been inſtructed to believe her virtue in ſo much danger.

At

who lamented their condition with tears, and threw them proviſions, carefully tied up in their vails, acroſs the narrow ſtreet.

Auguſt the 5th Ally appeared, but he was a traitor in his cups, and gave the lie to the notion that good liquor will make a man honeſt. Many efforts were made to get out of him his brother's intentions; the whole baggage was repeatedly offered to be left behind, if they would convey our travellers and their papers to a boat. At laſt Ally with ſhame in his face owned they wanted more valuables. On this the major produced a ſilver mug, but they alſo inſiſted on a diamond ring of his; luckily the major had a paſte ring of a ſimilar ſize, with which he impoſed on the knave. Theſe articles were to be given him when he had put them into the boat. Mahomet and Ally in the evening told them they could not go till their baggage was ſearched.

Auguſt 6th, Mahomet and Ally came to make the ſearch. They were ſurpriſed to find nothing but linen and cloaths, where they expected piece goods, money and jewels. They took two china bowls, a box of cut Trichinopoly ſtones, half a dozen ſheets, and a Turkiſh ſabre from the major; from Mr. Irwin a Turkiſh coat only. Mr. Hammond's eſcaped. Their haſty retreat was leſt the vizier ſhould catch them in the fact. The ſilver mug, with part of the major's breakfaſt, unluckily ſtanding in the window, Ally as ſoon as his brother was out of hearing, aſked leave to ſecrete it, and without waiting for an anſwer, inſtantly took it up and marched off with it.

In the evening Mahomet came for more money for the boat hire, and had the addreſs to get from the major the valuable ſword that had been refuſed the vizier, and redeemed with ſo much trouble from the ſoldier. The major's effects ſuffered greatly this day.

Auguſt 7th, new manœuvres to impoſe on and frighten our travellers.

Auguſt 8th, the major attempted to get into the ſtreet, but found the door locked, and knocking, the family appeared, and a ſtruggle enſued; at laſt the major deſiſted and returned up ſtairs. Viſited by the Hakeem or governor of the town, he had been commanded by the ſhaik Ul Arab, to enquire into their injuries, and take them under his protection. Our travellers were fearful to give the particulars againſt the individuals, but mentioned the articles taken. But Abdul Ruſſar enraged at his countrymen, ſtarted up and accuſed the vizier and Mahomet, but was ſtopped by the vizier half drawing his ſabre, and Mahomet and his family fell furiouſly upon him, even in the preſence of the governor: And an Arab being abſolute in his own houſe, he turned the Hakeem, vizier, and all the officers out of doors, telling them in deriſion to go and conſult elſewhere. Abdul Ruſſar was ſo frightened that he went to the terrace, and dropped himſelf at leaſt thirty feet into the ſtreet. He eſcaped with ſome ſprains and contuſions. This tumult ſubſided, one more ſerious enſued. The bag of Venetians entruſted to Ibrahim, he had hidden in the corner of a dark room which held fire wood. Ally had ſeen Ibrahim coming out of this room; and his ſuſpicion led him after all was quiet to ſteal ſoftly up to it. Luckily Ibrahim ſaw him enter, ran to the place where the money was concealed, crying for aſſiſtance. The major and Mr. Irwin's ſervant heard him, and the bag which Ally had ſeized, was reſcued from his gripe, and he retired muttering vengeance againſt them. He ſoon returned with the hoſt and his ſervants, armed with ſwords and ſpears to demand the treaſure. As this was expected, the major had changed the bag of Venetians for one of Rupees not a twentieth part of the value; the deception ſucceeded. This was an abſolute robbery, but the Arabs pretended they took it for getting a boat and haſtening their departure. The bag contained 87 Rupees. In an hour Mahomet our hoſt returned with two villains, who called themſelves ſervants of the ſhaik Ul Arab, to ſearch their baggage. Not a thing of the leaſt value eſcaped theſe fellows. Mr. Hammond among other articles loſt a pair of ſilver mounted piſtols; the major his ſilver ſpoons, a ſilver urn finely chaſed, weighing about fifteen ounces, and linen to a conſiderable amount; from Mr Irwin they took a ſilver hookah, a ſet of gold buckles, a gold brocade waiſtcoat, and a Turkiſh gown, worth in all 200 dollars. They went off at eight in the evening loaded with their ſpoils, and our travellers threw themſelves on the floor to get ſome repoſe.

Auguſt 9th, the Hakeem or governor of the town delivered them from the houſe of Mahomet, and made them load and prime their fire-arms before they ſet out, and lodged them in one of his own. Here they enjoyed freedom, and ſaw the periodical phænomenon, the riſe of the Nile.

Auguſt 4th, a new Hakeem arrived, the old one being diſmiſſed by order of the ſhaik Ul Arab, or great ſhaik of the Arabs, named Iman Abu Ally. The diſmiſſion was occaſioned for his ſuffering the Engliſh travellers to be plundered in his juriſdiction. The new Hakeem was an Abyſ-

sinian, a slave of shaik Ul Arab; he begged many articles, and even cloaths that had escaped the avidity of the other wretches.

August 30th, shaik Ul Arab arrived, a short fat man, five feet two inches high, turned of 70; his eyes grey, complexion fair, beard bushy, and of a bright yellow colour; benevolence beamed from his countenance; he was still active and spirited. Having asked some leading questions of our travellers, their plunderers were summoned before him. Mahomet their late host had been murdered by the young shaik of Cosire, and the soldier who had stolen the sword, on their journey back to that town, for refusing to share with them the plunder of our travellers. In all they had been stripped of money and effects to the amount of 1200 dollars. Ally, brother of Mahomet, was brought before shaik Ul Arab, and denied his robberies, but on being bound hand and foot with a chain about his neck, by a dozen of Abyssinian slaves, and on the point of receiving a bastinado, he confessed, and promised to refund. In half an hour he produced a few of the least valuable articles; he was allowed till morning to produce the rest. The recovered goods were carried home in triumph by our travellers servants.

August 31st, at seven in the morning the shaik's court was assembled, and Ally not producing the rest of the effects received a severe bastinado. The Vizier appeared, took his seat next the shaik's nephew, and was talking to those near him with much ease, when the shaik asked him in a solemn tone for the effects received from the English gentlemen. Instantly his countenance lost its pleasantry, his limbs trembled, and with a faultering tongue he disowned the charge. At the order of the shaik a number of slaves started from the crowd, hurried him out of sight, and soon returned with him, bound and in chains like Ally. The courtiers embraced the knees of the shaik, and kissed his hands, interceding for his pardon. The travellers then interposed in his behalf, and he was sent home with a guard to restore his ill gotten acquisitions. The Vizier sent part of his plunder, and part he had given to Ally. This Ally denying, he was again bastinadoed. This is a dreadful punishment. The prisoner is placed upright on the ground, his hands and feet bound together, the executioner stands before him, and with a short stick, strikes him with a smart motion on the outside of his knees, the pain is exquisitely severe, no constitution could support it for any continuance. Mahomet's family made a plea of his death, and his being robbed by the murderers, to ward off refunding his share. This the great shaik termed evasive, declaring, that their whole substance should be dispossed of, and if that did not suffice, Ally and all of them should be sold as slaves to make up the sum. Now our travellers interfered again, and dropped a pursuit of full redress, both from principles of policy and humanity. This gained them great credit; the worthy shaik particularly complimented them, protesting he admired their generosity, though it was exercised at the expence of the national character of his country. They made up a present for the shaik, but he returned the most valuable articles, sent them many thanks, saying, he would keep the rest for their sake. The old and young shaik of Cosire would also have been punished, and forced to restore their extortions, but our travellers declined to support the charge brought against them. The great shaik, Mr. Irwin informs his readers, possessed his dignity in 1737, when doctor Pococke visited Egypt, to whom he also extended his protection.

September 4th, they took leave of the good old shaik, who gave them a warm benediction, strongly enjoining Hadgee Uttalah the chief of the camel drivers to be attentive to their safety. He also placed this man's family under a guard, till he should be informed of their safe arrival at Cairo; and charged him at the peril of his life, not to return without a letter under their hands and seals, advising him of their safety.

Our travellers were now to cross the deserts of Thebais. They had in all eighteen camels.

September 7th, at six in the evening, on the descent of a craggy and almost perpendicular mountain, their advanced guard alarmed them with the intelligence of a party of camels being in the vale. They were just 59 miles from Ghinnah. They took to their arms; their situation would have enabled them to have coped with a multitude of enemies. The strangers observed their motions, and drew up in a body below to wait the result; they had thirty camels; so were about double the number of our travellers. Hadgee Uttalah descended to gain intelligence; he went unarmed as a token of peace. As he approached this party, one of them ran to him with open arms, the rest encompassed him, and he was served with coffee and bread. Hadgee by signs intimated to his companions to descend. They obeyed, and Hadgee led them to a spot some distance from the strangers.

The

The Arabs on both sides exchanged embraces. These strangers were a band of robbers; a few days before they had plundered a caravan on the banks of the Nile, and were returning home with the spoils; and while our people were at Cosire they had taken another of forty camels. This was rather an uncommon situation. But Hadgee soon relieved them from all fear. He assured them they were safe; the robbers knew him, on the score of friendship they pledged their word they meditated no harm; he declared that on such occasions the wild Arabs were never known to break their words; they even proposed to attend them to the neighbourhood of Cairo. Our travellers could not dissent from this proposal; they were under the necessity of accepting of this precious company. At seven o'clock the camels of the robbers went for water, leaving their captain and a guard only with their baggage; as this was a proof of confidence, our travellers betook themselves to rest.

The next day's transactions, with an account of the robbers, we shall abridge from Mr. Irwin's diary giving it in the first person, and as near as we can in his own words.

Mr. O'Leary's Remarks on the Rev. John Wesley's Letters in Defence of the Protestant Associations in England, (continued from page 308 of our last.)

WE represent to the guilty conscience, sinking under a weight of anxieties and crimes, the penitent thief crying out for mercy, and obtaining pardon. We represent to the obstinate and presumptuous sinner, the impenitent thief, threatening reprobation We know, that whilst the serpent is raised up in the wilderness, no wound is incurable: we know, on the other hand, that, when criminal cities had filled up the measure of their iniquity, in vain did Abraham lift up hands to Heaven, to solicit their pardon. If we place between the Judge and the sinner a great Mediator; though the Mediator and Judge be the same, yet we place between the Mediator and sinner an awful Judge. We earnestly recommend the frequent use of confession, because man is so frail that he stands in frequent need of it. But still we recommend it, not as loose reins to humour the sinners' passions, but as a stiff bridle to check their sallies. We never encourage our penitents to new disorders, but inspire them with detestation for former guilt, and fear of swelling the score; for we know the danger of affronting mercy by new crimes, but cannot know the fatal point where paternal goodness is limited Thus we lead our penitents in the intermediate path between despair and presumption, by the delicate clue of hope and fear, until they reach the critical term, where the soul, after bursting the chains of its earthly prison, takes its flight into the vast region of spirits; and even when arraigned before the judgment seat, we tremble for its destiny.—Such, Gentlemen, is the nature of confession, whether you consider it in a useful, or abusive light.

Had Mr. Wesley, who after publishing twenty-six volumes, knows every thing, even the language of birds, known its nature, he would not have adduced it as an argument in justification of intolerance, but rather left the imputed power of forgiving all kinds of sins, past, present, and to come, as a flower of rhetoric to grace the garden of the Cynics. Away then with his priestly absolutions and dispensing powers. He assumes more power than any priest could pretend to.—Away with violation of faith with heretics: we acknowledge no heresy in the duties of social life, or the obligations of Christian virtues.

Such, Gentlemen, are the principles of the Roman Catholics: they are quite the reverse of Mr. Wesley's charges. Let the impartial public decide, whether a set of perjurers, authorised to commit all kinds of crimes with impunity, (such as the Roman Catholics are painted) would suffer one week on the score of conscience. In our faith we follow the maxim of St. James, "Whoever transgresses the "law in one point, is guilty of all." The same rule holds good in morals. In allowing that a man is bad in committing one crime, we do not allow that he is guiltless in committing another. The sacrifice must be entire; and grace never sanctifies a divided victory. The fabric of our religion is so closely cemented—the links of the chain which unites all the articles of our faith, are so fastened within each other, that if you take off one of the links, or loosen a stone in the edifice, the whole system is entirely destroyed. If then all the horrors fixed upon us by the dark pencil of misrepresentation, be articles of our belief, when we disclaim them upon oath, we are real heretics, and as well entitled to every legal indulgence, as those who go to church, and swear against Transubstantiation.

We admire the integrity of Regulus, who suffered the most exquisite tortures, rather than violate an oath given to his enemies. In the administration of dis-

tributive justice, the magistrate must give credit to the Heathen, who swears by his false gods, to the Jew, who swears by the Old Testament, and to the Turk, who swears by the Koran. In cases of life and property, he gives credit to the oath of a Roman Catholic, whether he appears as a witness or juror. In giving no credit to the oaths of Roman Catholics, when they disclaim perjury, dispensations for frauds, rebellion, treachery, &c. he betrays his judgment, and insults humanity. But, if judgment has been ever betrayed, or humanity insulted, they are now betrayed and insulted by those persons who compose what they call the Protestant Associations, of whom Mr. Wesley is become the apologist. In taking up the pen to conclude this letter, I received their Appeal to the people of Great Britain, printed in London by J. W. Pasham.

Mr. Wesley, who has abridged his own journal to give it a greater circulation, has abridged this six penny pamphet, in his first letter. In the beginning of the American war, he published his Calm Address, in order to unite the colonies to the mother country. The balm of Gilead proving ineffectual beyond the Atlantic, he now has recourse to caustics at home. Three years ago he intended to unite us:—now he intends to divide us. Thus we find Penelope's web in his religious looms: what he wove three years ago, he now unravels.

In this Appeal, on which he passes such encomiums, and the design whereof he declares to be benevolent, you can perceive the dormant seeds of antiquated fanaticism sprouting anew, and vegetating into religious frenzy, which has deluged the earth with an ocean of calamities, and which would give Heathen princes room to glory, that the gospel has never been preached in their dominions. An apothecary's shop has never been stocked with more drugs, than this Appeal is stocked with massacres. They have inserted in it the bull, In Cœna Domini, which has never been received in any Catholic kingdom; and from an old book which was foisted on the public in the beginning of the Reformation, as containing the fees of the Roman chancery, they conclude, that a Roman Catholic can sleep with a woman in a church, and commit there other enormities, by paying nine shillings; and that he may murder a man and commit incest *, on paying seven shillings and six-pence, though shillings and six-pences are English coins, not current in Italy; and in Catholic countries, the murderer expires on the wheel, and whoever commits incest, or profanes the churches by carnal sins, is burnt at the stake. What is more surprising, Gentlemen, these new apostles of the Gordonian association, who to use the words of our old friend Hudibras,

"Their holy faith do found upon
"The sacred text of pike and gun,"

imagine that they are the delegates of Heaven for the salvation of souls: their hands do not brandish the glittering spear on the American plains, where D'Estaing and Prevost dispute the laurel; but, like Samuel deploring the loss of Saul, their eyes are bathed in tears, and their bowels yearn for millions of spirits that have no existence but in the prescience of God, who can pity an error, and forgive it, and who is more concerned in their salvation, than Lord George Gordon or Mr. Wesley. I am afraid, Gentlemen, that you mind you own souls and bodies more than you mind those of others. To rouse you from your spiritual lethargy, and inflame you with some sparks of love for your neighbour, I send you a piece of a sermon taken from the "Appeal of the associations." After deploring the loss of millions of common people, who are prohibited from reading the scriptures, (though it were charity to teach them first how to spell), and who have souls as infinite in value and duration, as the proudest prelates, or highest monarchs upon earth,—they go on: "To tolerate "Popery, is to be instrumental to the "perdition of immortal souls now existing, and of millions of spirits, that at "present have no existence but in the prescience of God; and is the direct way "to provoke the vengeance of an holy "and jealous God, to bring down destruction on our fleets and armies." * I really imagined that the Protestant associations were not so cruel as to refuse me mercy, and exclude me from the kingdom of Heaven, if I lead an honest, sober, and virtuous life. I am convinced, that several of Admiral Rodney's sailors are Roman Catholics, and that the bullets which told so well, in mauling poor Langara, were fired by hands that crossed a Popish forehead. Oliver Cromwell, seeking the Lord, and preaching upon the Sabbath-day, in a leather breeches and buff waistcoat, with his trusty sabre by

NOTE.

* See the "Appeal from the Protestant Associations."

NOTE.

* See the "Appeal from the Protestant Associations," and cry out, ohone! ohone! ohone!

by his side †, did not scruple to enter into confederacy with Cardinal Mazarini, against the Spaniards: it was equal to England which of the two was foremost in the breach, the French dragoon with his whiskers, after saying Hail Mary, or the Round head with his leather cap, after groaning in the spirit. Spain lost Dunkirk, and England triumphed.

King William, who, to his honour, could never be prevailed on to violate the articles of Limerick, had six thousand Roman Catholics in his army, when he fought the battle of the Boyne: and the Catholics and Protestants of Switzerland maintain their independence against all the powers on the Continent, in consequence of their union. But the Protestant associations, like Ezekiel, have swallowed a book in which are written verses, and lamentations, and woe! Already their luminous souls, enlightened by the prophetic spirit, see future times unlocking their distant gates, and pouring forth millions of monsters; and, from a desire to procure the salvation of Adam's children, it is to be dreaded, that, at long run, they will imitate the holy fanatics of Denmark, who, in order to procure Heaven for young infants, after having baptized, used to slaughter them in their cradles.

An humble Remonstrance to the Scotch and English Inquisitors, by way of an Apostrophe.

Gentlemen,

AS a colour to your disorderly and unwarrantable proceedings, you impose on the ignorant by your cant words of violation of faith with heretics. Like Boileau's heroes, you are ransacking old books, canvassing legends of exaggerated massacres *, and like scholars, who, after re-

NOTES.

† See Gregorio Leti, in his Life of Cromwell.

* In their Appeal they relate that a hundred thousand Protestants were massacred in 1641: at that time there were thirty Catholics for every Protestant, and a hundred Protestants escaped for every single Protestant that perished. Let now a balance be struck, and the numbers of inhabitants calculated, and Ireland must have been but one large city, as crowded as the streets of Rome in the times of Marius and Sylla. This massacre, which should be effaced from the records of the nation, as well as from the memory of man, was begun by a fanatical soldiery, who intended to extirpate Papists and malignants. Whoever has a mind to be informed about this massacre, may read Doctor Warner, Mr. Brooker, Trial of

peating their lesson, fling about the bones and skulls piled up in charnel houses, you haunt the living with the images of the dead. Modern philosophy proves the existence of colours in the eye, but not in exterior objects; what is true in the physical world, is more so in your system of ethics:—the purple hue and black die in which you would fain misrepresent us to our king and the public, are the result of your organs; and the abortives you lay at our doors, derive their existence from yourselves. You would fain deprive us of the rights of mankind, for crimes we never committed; for thoughts which we disclaim, and whereof the scrutineer and searcher of hearts is the only competent judge. Thus you imitate the tyrant, who put an inoffensive citizen to death, because in his uneasy slumbers, disturbed by the guilt of injuries offered to others, he dreamt that he was cutting his throat. Our actions are the best exponents of our sentiments. Our conduct is peaceable. But, as for you, your actions and conduct betray you, as the roaring, and impression his claws, betray the lion. And woe to the game that is unprotected by the keeper! In an enlightened age, when the cheerful eyes of philosophy and religion cannot bear the sight of frantic fanaticism, banished from all quarters of Europe, it found shelter among you, with distorted features, and numerous train of calamities and evils. Generous hosts! and worthy of such a guest, you sheltered, you warmed, you gave new life, to a refugee entitled to your patronage. And as a prodigal child, thriving ill in foreign countries, you received him with the arms of a tender parent, you clad him in his first robes, you killed a fat calf, which the burning rafters of your neighbours' houses have roasted, and at his reception

NOTE.

the Roman Catholics, and Doctor Curry's Historical Memoirs, and his History of the Civil wars of Ireland. But whoever has a mind to be led astray, let him read Sir John Temple's (secretary to Ireton) stupid legend.—The Appeal of the Protestant Associations—and Hume's Theatrical description, who nevertheless reduces greatly the number, which could never amount to five or six thousand. He relates, that in hatred to the English, the Irish used to wound their cows, and in this torturing situation turn them into the woods to prolong their sufferings. In my opinion, under such a government as was then, they wanted more to eat them. And I am sorry that the gravity of the historian has permitted Mr. Hume to rank cows amongst the martyrs of religion.

the

the symphony of pious raptures was heard in your streets.

Whilst in Ireland, the ministers of religion, in conformity to the gospel rule, were preaching love and benevolence; whilst in Ireland sixty thousand armed Protestants without any controul, but the great principles of honour and valour, enemy to degenerate cruelty, were protecting the peaceable citizen and defenceless cottager, without any distinction of sects or parties; whilst the Irish Volunteers were setting to the world the rare example of armed legions, without the severe subordination of military discipline, behaving with that noble decorum which precludes complaints, and attracts admiration, your pulpits resounded with the harsh language of the Savage leader haranguing his warriors, and throwing down the hatchet as a signal of destruction to the neighbouring tribes. Some of your women, divested of tenderness and pity, so peculiar to the fair and delicate sex, reviving in their persons the savage sternness of the Spartan matrons urging on their sons to battle, rejoiced in the open day on seeing their neighbours' houses in a blaze; and blessed God that they lived to see the day when Popish abominations were purified with fire. One should imagine, that such of you as petitioned the king and parliament against granting a free trade to Ireland, should rest satisfied, without petitioning against your inoffensive neighbours. If you glory in the purity of your religion, and in treading in the steps of its author, treat us as Christ himself would treat us if he were on earth. He deprived no man of his property, nor of the indulgence and protection of the laws. If you glory in the purity of the Christian religion, call to mind that it suggests humility, and deference to people of superior power and judgment. Your king, your peers, and your commons, are deemed the first in dignity and wisdom; but I forget that you are well versed in the Bible, which says, "He that is first amongst you, let him be "the last." The scripture must be fulfilled. Take then the lead, and force them to trample on their own laws, and to banish their subjects.

Mention no longer violation of faith with Heretics. You violate all the laws of civil society; in dissolving the ties of friendship, and pointing out your fellow subjects as the victims of legal severity, you split and rend the nation. You weaken its power, and trespass upon the respect due to your rulers, whom, instead of being the fathers of their people, you would fain force to become the heads of a faction.

You violate the sacred rights of nature. Her bountiful author declares, that he makes his sun shine on the good and bad. The light of the sun, the brilliancy of the stars, the sweetness of the fruit, the balsamic effluvia of flowers, are dispensed with a liberal hand to the Heathen and Idolater. Must you deprive your neighbours of gifts common to all Adam's children, because they stick to a religion which all your forefathers professed, and which (if wrong) can hurt no man but themselves? In vain do you attempt to impose upon the public, with extracts of spurious canons, obsolete decrees patches of councils, and legends of massacres, in order to fix a creed on us. The world knows that Roman Catholics sway the sceptre of authority in kingdoms and republics. The very nature then of civil society is a manifest contradiction to the creed you impute to us. For if we are no more than machines veering at the breath of popes and priests, whom neither conscience, religion, the sacred ties of an oath, nor the fear of God's Judgment can restrain, patentees of guilt, and sure of impunity, we could not form a society for the space of one year. For in such a society, the notions of vice and virtue would be confounded, the blackest crimes, and the purest virtue reduced to the same level, the discipline of morals destroyed, the harmony of the body politic dissolved, the brother armed against the brother, and if by a kind of miracle, in such a cursed number of men, a second Abel could be found, the earth would soon groan with the cries of his blood. If divines have attempted to demonstrate the existence of God from the nature of civil society, the very nature of civil society demonstrates the falsehood of the creed with which you compliment us. And, if the gloomy plan of such a horrid republic pleases your imaginations, go and lay the foundations of it in some distant part of the earth. Be yourselves its members and governors, for no Christian could live there.

When the delicate pencils of the Gibbons, Reynalds, and Marmontels, will paint the political scenery of the eighteenth century: when on the extensive canvas they will represent the gloom of long-reigning prejudice, scattering, as the clouds of night at the approach of the rising sun: when they will paint the poniards, drenched in human blood, snatched from the hand of stern persecution; the French praying in concert with the Americans; the Americans invited

into

into Russia; the order of Military Merit established in favour of Protestants in the palace of a Catholic king; Ireland rising from the sea, covered with her Fabii and Scipios, pointing their spears to distant shores, and holding forth the olive and sheaf of corn to their neighbours of all denominations: when they will contrast the present to former times; shew the happy result of a change of system, and prove that the world is refined,—You, painted in as frightful attitudes as the groupe of figures in Raphael's Judgment, with stern fanaticism in your countenances, a bible in one hand and a fagot in the other,—you, I say, will be an exception to the general rule: the world will read with surprise, that in seventeen hundred and eighty, there have been fanatics in England and Scotland, that gave birth to so many illustrious writers. Your transactions shall be recorded in the appendix to the history of Jack Straw and Wat Tiler, and your chaplains and and apologists shall be ranked with James Nailer and Hugh Peters.

(And thus, Gentlemen, I finish my Apostrophe).

Mr. Wesley's Answer to Mr. O'Leary's Remarks on his Letter.

Gentlemen,

1. MR. O'Leary does well to intitle his paper remarks, as that word may mean any thing or nothing. But it is no more an answer to my letter, than to the Bull Unigenitus. He likewise does wisely in prefacing his remarks with so handsome a compliment. This may naturally incline you to think well of his judgment, which is no small point gained.

2. His manner of writing is easy and pleasant;—but might it not as well be more serious? The subject we are speaking of is not a light one. It moves me to tears rather than to laughter. I plead for the safety of my country; yea of the children that are yet unborn. "But connot your country be safe, unless the Roman Catholics are persecuted for their religion?" Hold! religion is out of the question: but I would not have them persecuted at all, I would only have them hindered from doing hurt. I would not put it into their power (and I do not wish that others should) to cut the throats of their quiet neighbours. "But they will give security for their peaceable behaviour." They cannot, while they continue Roman Catholics: they cannot, while they are members of that church, which receives the decrees of the Council of Constance; which maintains the spiritual power of the Bishop of Rome, or the doctrine of priestly absolution.

3. This I observed in my late letter. Whoever, therefore, would remark upon it to any purpose, must prove these three things:—First, that the decree of that Council publicly made, has been publicly disclaimed;—secondly, that the Pope has not power to pardon sins, or to dispense with oaths, vows and promises, and that no Priest has power to pardon sins. But has Mr. O'Leary proved these three points? Has he proved any one of them? He has indeed said something upon the first. He denies such a decree was ever made.

4. I am persuaded Mr. O'Leary is the first man that ever made the important discovery. But, before he is quite sure, let him look again into Father Lobbe's Concilia Maxima, printed at Paris in the year 1672. The last volume contains a particular account of the council of Constance. One of whose decres, p. 169, is, "That Heretics ought to be put to death, non obstantibus salvis conductibus Imperatoris, Regum, &c." notwithstanding the public faith engaged to them in the most solemn manner. Who, then, can affirm that "No such doctrine as violation of faith with Heretics is authorised by his council? Without "putting on spectacles," (which blessed be God, I do not wear) I can "read a little Latin" still. And, while I can, I must fix this horrid doctrine on the Council of Constance.

5. But suppose the Council had never advanced this doctrine, or that the church of Rome had publicly disclaimed it, my conclusion stands good, till it is proved, 1. That no Priest has power to pardon sins; and, 2 That the Pope has neither a power of pardoning sins, nor of dispensing with vows, oaths, and promises.

Mr. O'Leary has proved neither of these. And what has he proved? It is hard to say. But, if he has proved nothing, he (either directly, or indirectly) asserts many things. In particular, he asserts.

1. "Mr. Wesley has arraigned in the jargon of the schools"—Heigh day! what has this to do here? There is no more of the jargon of the schools in my letter, than there is of Arabic. "The Catholics all over the world, are liars, perjurers, &c." Nay, I have not arraigned one of them. This is a capital mistake. I arraign the doctrines, not the men. Either defend them or renounce them.

"I do renounce them," says Mr. O'Leary. Perhaps you do; but the church of Rome has never renounced them.

them. "He aſperſes our communion in a cruel manner." I do not aſperſe it at all, in ſaying "theſe are the doctrines of the church of Rome." Who can prove the contrary?

2. "Mr. O'Leary did not even attempt to ſeduce the Engliſh ſoldiers." I believe it. But does this prove any of the three points? But "Queen Elizabeth and King James roaſted Heretics in Smithfield." In what year? I doubt the fact.

3. "Mr. Weſley is become an apologiſt of thoſe who burnt the chapel in Edinburgh. Is not this ſaid purely ad movendam invidiam; to inflame the minds of the populace? For it had no ſhadow of truth. I never yet wrote or ſpoke one word in their defence. "He urged the rabble to light that fire." No more than he urged them to dethrone the king.

4. "Does Mr. Weſley intend to ſound Alecto's horn, or the war ſhell of the Mexicans?" All this is "cruel aſperſion" indeed! deſigned merely to inflame! What I intend is neither more nor leſs than this,—to contribute my mite toward the preſerving of our conſtitution both in church and ſtate.

5. "They were the Scotch and Engliſh Regicides who gave riſe to the Iriſh maſſacre." The Iriſh maſſacre! Was there ever any ſuch thing? Was not the whole account a mere Proteſtant lie? O no! It was a melancholy truth, wrote in the blood of many thouſands. But the Regicides no more gave riſe to the maſſacre, than the Hottentots. The whole matter had been planned ſeveral years, and was executed before the King's death was thought of. "But Mr. Weſley is ſowing the ſeeds of another maſſacre." Such another as the maſſacre of Paris.

6. "Was he the trumpeter of perſecution, when he was perſecuted himſelf?" Juſt as much as now. Cruel aſperſion ſtill! deſigned and calculated to inflame. "Did he then abet proſcription on the ſcore of conſcience? No, nor now; conſcience is out of the queſtion. His letters contain all the horrors invented by blind miſguided zeal, ſet forth in the moſt bitter language." Is this gentleman in his ſenſes? I hope not: elſe I know not what excuſe to make for him. Not one bitter word is in my letter: I have learned to put away all bitterneſs, with all malice. But ſtill, all this is wide of the mark. Which of the three points does it prove?

7. "In his ſecond letter, he promiſes to continue the fire, which he has already kindled in England." "Second letter." What is that? I know nothing of it. "The fire which he has kindled in England." When?—Where?—I have kindled no fire in England, any more than in Jamaica. I have done, and will do, all that is my power, to put out that which others have kindled.

8. "He ſtrikes out a creed of his own for the Roman Catholics." This fictitious creed he forces upon them. My words are theſe, "ſuppoſe every word of Pope Pius's creed to be true." I ſay not a word more of the matter. Now I appeal to every reaſonable man, Is this "ſtriking out a creed of my own for the Roman Catholics?" Is this "forcing a fictitious creed upon them, like the Frenchman and the Blunderer in the comedy?" What have I to do with one or the other? Is not this dull jeſt quite out of ſeaſon? And is the creed confirmed by the council of Trent, and the bull of pope Pius the fourth a fictitious one? Before Mr. O'Leary aſſerts this again, let him look into the Concilia Maxima once more, and read there "bulla Pii quarti, ſuper forma juramenti profeſſionis fidei." This forma profeſſionis fidei, I call pope Pius's creed. If his "ſtomach revolts from it," who can help it?

9. Whether the account given by Philip Melancthon of the words ſpoken, not in Hebrew, but Latin, be true or falſe, it does not at all affect the account of Miſs Ducheſne, which I gave in her own words. And I cannot but obſerve, that after all the witticiſms which he has beſtowed upon it, Mr. O'Leary does not deny, that the prieſt might have burnt her, "had it been for the good of the church."

10. "Remark a miſſionary, inflaming the rabble, and propagating black ſlander." Remark a San-benito cap, painted with Devils! But let him put it on, whom it fits. It does not fit me: I inflame no rabble: I propagate no ſlander at all. But Mr. O'Leary does. He propagates a heap of ſlander, in theſe very remarks. I ſay too, "let the appeal be made to the public, and their impartial reaſon." I have nothing to do with the rubbiſh of the ſchools, lugged in, like the jargon of the ſchools. But I ſhould be glad, if Mr. O'Leary would tell us, what thoſe two pretty phraſes mean.

The whole matter is this. Without the leaſt bitterneſs, I have advanced three reaſons, why I conceive it is not ſafe to tolerate the Roman Catholics. But ſtill I would not have them perſecuted: I wiſh them to enjoy the ſame liberty, civil and religious, which they enjoyed in England before the late act was repealed. Mean time, I would not have a ſword put into their

their hands: I would not give them liberty to hurt others. Mr. O'Leary, with much archneſs and pleaſantry, has nibbled at one of theſe three reaſons, leaving the other two untouched. If he chuſes to attack them in his next, I will endeavour to give him a calm and ſerious anſwer.

I am, Gentlemen,
your obedient ſervant,
John Weſley.

Trials and Executions for Murder, &c.
(*continued from page* 304.)

The Life and Tranſactions of Joſeph Blake, otherwiſe Blueſkin, who was hanged for Burglary.

THIS offender, who was a native of London, was ſent to ſchool by his parents for the ſpace of ſix years; but he made little progreſs in learning, having a very early propenſity to acts of diſhoneſty. While at ſchool he made an acquaintance with William Blewit, who afterwards entered into Jonathan Wild's gang, and became one of the moſt notorious villains of the age.

No ſooner had Blake left ſchool than he commenced pick-pocket, and had been in all the priſons for felons before he was fifteen years of age. From this practice he turned ſtreet-robber, and joined with Oaky, Levee, and many other villains, who acted under the directions of Jonathan Wild. For ſome of the robberies they committed they were taken into cuſtody, and Blake was admitted an evidence againſt his companions, who were convicted.

In conſequence of theſe convictions Blake claimed his liberty, and part of the reward offered by government: but he was informed by the court that he had no right to either, becauſe he was not a voluntary evidence, ſince, ſo far from having ſurrendered, he had made an obſtinate reſiſtance, and was much wounded before he was taken; and therefore he muſt find ſecurity for his good behaviour, or be tranſported.

Not being able to give the requiſite ſecurity, he was lodged in Wood ſtreet Compter, where he remained a conſiderable time, during which Jonathan Wild allowed him three ſhillings and ſix-pence a week. At length he prevailed on two gardeners to be his bail; but the court at the Old Bailey heſitating to take their ſecurity, they went before Sir John Fryer, who took their recognizance for Blake's good behaviour for ſeven years. A gentleman who happened to be preſent at Sir John's, aſked how long it might be before Blake would appear again at the Old Bailey; to which another gentleman anſwered, "three ſeſſions;" and he happened to be perfectly right in his conjecture.

Blake had no ſooner obtained his liberty than he was concerned in ſeveral robberies with Jack Sheppard. The foot-pad robberies and burglaries they committed were very numerous; but the fact for which Blake ſuffered was the robbery of Mr. Kneebone, as will appear by the following account.

At the Old Bailey ſeſſions, in October, 1724, Joſeph Blake, otherwiſe Blueſkin, was indicted for breaking and entering the dwelling houſe of William Kneebone, and ſtealing 108 yards of woollen-cloth, value 36l. and other goods. The proſecutor having ſworn that the bars of his cellar window were cut, and that the cellar-door, which had been bolted and padlocked, was broke open, he acquainted Jonathan Wild with what had happened, who went to Blake's lodgings, with two other perſons; but Blake refuſing to open the door, it was broke open by Quilt Arnold, one of Wild's men.

On this Blake drew a penknife, and ſwore he would kill the firſt man that entered; in anſwer to which Arnold ſaid, "Then I am the firſt man, and Mr. Wild is not far behind, and if you don't deliver your penknife immediately, I will chop your arm off." Hereupon the priſoner dropped the knife; and Wild entering, he was taken into cuſtody.

As the parties were conveying Blake to Newgate, they came by the houſe of the proſecutor, on which Wild ſaid to the priſoner, "There's the ken," and the latter replied, "Say no more of that, Mr. Wild, for I know I am a dead man; but what I fear is that I ſhall afterwards be carried to Surgeon's-hall, and be anatomized:" to which Wild replied, "No, I'll take care to prevent that, for I'll give you a coffin."

William Field, who was evidence on the trial, ſwore that the robbery was committed by Blake, Sheppard, and himſelf: and the jury brought in a verdict of guilty.

As ſoon as the verdict was given Blake addreſſed the court in the following terms: "On Wedneſday morning laſt Jonathan Wild ſaid to Simon Jacobs*, I believe you will not bring 40l. this time: I wiſh Joe, (meaning me) was in your caſe; but I'll do my endeavour to bring you off as a ſingle felon. And then turning to me, he ſaid, 'I believe you muſt die—I'll ſend you a good book or two, and provide you a coffin, and you ſhall not be anatomized."

NOTE.

* Jacobs was then a priſoner, and afterwards tranſported.

Wild was to have been an evidence againſt this malefactor; but going to viſit him in the bail-dock, previous to his trial, Blake ſuddenly drew a claſped pen-knife, with which he cut Jonathan's throat, which prevented his giving evidence; but as the knife was blunt, the wound, though dangerous, did not prove mortal; and we ſhall ſee that Jonathan was reſerved for a different fate.

While under ſentence of death, Blake did not ſhew a concern proportioned to his calamitous ſituation. When aſked if he was adviſed to commit the violence on Wild, he ſaid no, but that a ſudden thought entered his mind, or he would have provided a knife, which would have cut off a head at once.

On the nearer approach of death he appeared ſtill leſs concerned, and it was thought that his mind was chiefly bent on meditating means of eſcaping; but ſeeing no proſpect of getting away, he took to drinking, which he continued even to the day of his death; for he was obſerved to be intoxicated even while he was under the gallows.

He was executed at Tyburn on the 11th of November, 1723.

This malefactor appears to have been a thief almoſt from his cradle: his habits of vice encreaſed with his growing years, till at length he died, in the moſt ignominious manner, a victim to the violated laws of his country. Examples have generally more weight than precepts: from that of Blake, who became vicious at ſo early a period, notwithſtanding the care his parents took to give him good education, young people ſhould learn the duty of gratitude to thoſe parents who are kind and thoughtful enough to lay the foundation of their future happineſs by proper inſtructions in their youth.

Narrative of the Caſes of Thomas Packer, and Joſeph Picken, who were hanged for Robbery.

THOMAS Packer was a native of London, his father being a Shoemaker in Butcher-hall-lane, Newgate-ſtreet. He was bound apprentice to the maſter of the Ship-tavern at Greenwich; but not being content in his ſituation, he was turned over to a vintner, who kept the Rummer-tavern, near Red-Lion-ſquare; and having ſerved the reſt of his time, he lived as a waiter in different places.

He had not been long out of his time before he married; but the expences of his new connection, added to thoſe ariſing from the extravagance of his diſpoſition, ſoon reduced him to circumſtances of diſtreſs.

Joſeph Picken was likewiſe a native of London, being the ſon of a taylor in Clerkenwell; but his father dying while he was an infant, he was educated by his mother, who placed him with a vintner near Billingſgate, with whom he ſerved an apprenticeſhip, after which he married, and kept the tap of the Mermaid Inn at Windſor: but his wife being a bad manager, and his buſineſs being much neglected, he was ſoon reduced to the utmoſt extremity of poverty.

Being obliged even to ſell his bed, and ſleep on the floor, his wife adviſed him to go on the high-way, to ſupply their neceſſities. Fatally for him, he liſtened to her advice, and repaired to London, where, on the following day, he fell into company with Packer, who had been an old acquaintance.

The poverty of theſe unhappy men tempted them to make a ſpeedy reſolution of committing depredations on the public; in conſequence of which they hired horſes as to go to Windſor; but inſtead thereof they rode towards Finchley, and, in a road between Highgate and Hornſey, they robbed two farmers, whom they compelled to diſmount, and turned their horſes looſe.

Haſtening to London with their ill-gotten booty, they went to a public houſe in Monmouth-ſtreet, where one of them taking his handkerchief out of his pocket, accidentally drew out his piſtol with it, which being remarked by a perſon in company, he procured a peace-officer, who took them into cuſtody on ſuſpicion.

Having been lodged in the Round-houſe for that night, they were taken before a magiſtrate on the following day; and being ſeparately examined, diſagreed much in their tale; and the parties who had been robbed attending, and ſwearing to their perſons, they were committed for trial.

When they were brought to the bar they endeavoured to prove that they were abſent from the ſpot at the time that the robbery was committed; but failing in this, a verdict of guilty was given againſt them, and they received ſentence of death.

After conviction they behaved with every ſign of contrition. Picken was in a very bad ſtate of health almoſt the whole time he lay under ſentence of death; and complained much of the ingratitude of his wife, who firſt adviſed him to the commiſſion of the crime, yet never viſited him during his miſerable confinement in Newgate.

Newgate. These unhappy men prepared to meet their fate with decent resignation, and received the sacrament with every sign of genuine devotion.

They were executed at Tyburn on the 1st of February, 1725, but were so shocked at the idea of their approaching dissolution, that they trembled with the dreadful apprehension, and were unable to give that advice to the surrounding multitude, which, however, might be easily implied from their pitiable condition.

It does not appear, from any account transmitted to us, that these men had been guilty of any robbery but the single one for which they suffered.

Hence we may learn how very short is the date of vice! It may be urged that the extremity of their poverty was a temptation to the commission of the crime; but let it be remembered that a state of the most abject poverty is preferable to the life of a thief. An honest man, be he ever so poor, need not blush to look the first man in the kingdom in the face.

Case of Vincent Davis, who was hanged for the Murder of his Wife.

THIS malefactor, who followed the trade of a Butcher in Smithfield, behaved with cruelty to his wife, and, though he had been married some years, accustomed himself to keep company with women of ill-fame.

Going out one Sunday morning he staid till noon; and coming home to dinner went out again soon afterwards, and was directly followed by his wife, who found him drinking with some bad women at a house in Pye-Corner; and coming home, mentioned this circumstance to her neighbours.

Soon afterwards the husband returned; and using some threatening expressions, the wife desired a lodger in the same house to go down stairs with her, lest he should beat her. The woman accordingly attended her, and was witness to Davis's beating her in a barbarous manner, and threatening to murder her because she had interrupted him while in the company of the other women. Hereupon the wife ran away, and secreted herself for a time; but returning to her lodgings, begged admission into her landlady's room, who hid her behind the bed.

In the interim the husband had been out; but returning, went to bed, and when his wife thought he was asleep, she went into the room to search his pockets, in which she found only a few halfpence, and coming down stairs, said that her husband had a knife by the bed-side, from which she concluded that he had an intention of murdering her.

Mrs. Davis being concealed during the night, the landlady went into the husband's room in the morning, and said, "What do you mean by threatening to commit murder in my house?" On this he snatched up his knife, and the landlady having taken hold of a small cane, he took it from her, saying he valued it as his life; as he kept it to beat his wife with.

In the evening of this day the wife and landlady finding him at the before-mentioned house in Pye-Corner, he beat his wife most severely; on which the landlady advised Mrs. Davis to swear the peace against him, and have him imprisoned, as she had done on a former similar occasion. About an hour after this he went home, and said to his wife, "What business have you here, or any where in my company?—You shall follow me no more; for I am married to little Jenny."

The wife, who seems to have had more love for him than such a miscreant deserved, said she could not help it, but she would drink with him and be friends; and, on his taking his supper to an ale-house, she followed him; but soon returned with her hand bloody, saying he had cut her fingers.

On his return he directed his wife to light him to his room, which she did, and earnestly entreated him to be reconciled to her; but instead of making any kind of reply, he drew his knife, and following her into the landlady's room, he there stabbed her in the breast.

Thus wounded, the poor wretch ran down stairs, and was followed by the murderer. She was sheltered in a neighbouring house, where sitting down, and pulling off her stomacher, she bled to death in about half an hour.

In the interim the landlady called the watchmen, who soon apprehended Davis, and conducted him to the house where the dead woman lay; on which he said, "Betty, won't you speak to me?" A woman who was present said, "You will find, to your sorrow, that she will never speak more;" and to this the murderer replied, "Well, I know I shall be hanged; and I would as soon suffer for her as another."

Being committed to the care of a peace-officer, he was conveyed to prison, in his way to which he said, "I have killed the best wife in the world, and I am certain of being hanged; but for God's sake don't let me be anatomized."

When he was brought to his trial, the

above recited facts were proved by the teſtimony of ſeveral witneſſes; and on the jury pronouncing the verdict of guilty, he execrated the court with the moſt profane imprecations.

While he lay under ſentence of death he affected a falſe bravery, till orders were given for his execution, when his aſſumed courage left him, and he appeared greatly terrified at his approaching fate. He had ſuch a dread of falling into the hands of the ſurgeons, that he ſent letters to ſeveral of his acquaintance, begging they would reſcue his body, if any attempt ſhould be made to take it away.

He was hanged at Tyburn on the 30th of April, 1725, behaving in the moſt gloomy and reſerved manner at the place of execution.

The anxiety this miſerable wretch expreſſed for the care of his body after having perpetrated ſuch an unprovoked murder as he might well ſuppoſe would hazard the ſalvation of his ſoul, affords a melancholy picture how much concerned we can be for ſmaller matters, to the neglect of the more important. It ſhould teach us how ſuperior the value of the ſoul is, to that of a poor frail carcaſs; ſince the former muſt exiſt to all eternity, while the latter, in a few years at the moſt, will moulder into duſt!

BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY.

Life of Sir Iſaac Newton, concluded.

IN 1705 Queen Anne, in conſideration of Mr. Newton's extraordinary merit, conferred upon him the honour of knighthood; and in 1707, he publiſhed his Arithmetica Univerſalis. This work was another ſpecimen of the vaſt depth of our author's genius. In 1711 his Analyſis per Quantitatum Series, Fluxiones et Differentias, cum Enumeratione Linearum Tertii Ordinis, was publiſhed at London by William Jones, Eſq; F. R. S. In 1715, Mr. Leibnitz, with the view of bringing the world more eaſily into a belief, that Sir Iſaac Newton had taken the method of fluxions from his differential method, attempted to foil his mathematical ſkill by the famous problem of the trajectories, which he therefore propoſed to the Engliſh by way of challenge. But the ſolution of this, though it was the moſt difficult propoſition that his antagoniſt could think of, was hardly more than an amuſement to Sir Iſaac. He received the problem at four o'clock in the afternoon, as he was returning from the Mint, and though he was extremely fatigued with buſineſs, yet he finiſhed the ſolution of it before he went to bed.

When King George I. was raiſed to the Britiſh throne, Sir Iſaac began to be taken particular notice of at court; and it was for the immediate ſatisfaction of that monarch, that he was prevailed with to put the laſt hand to the diſpute about the invention of fluxions. In this court, the princeſs of Wales, afterwards queen-conſort to his late majeſty George II. happened to have a curioſity for philoſophical enquiries. No ſooner, therefore, was ſhe informed of our author's attachment to the houſe of Hanover, than ſhe engaged his converſation, which preſently endeared him to her. Here ſhe found, in every difficulty, that full ſatisfaction which ſhe had in vain ſought for elſewhere; and her highneſs was often heard to declare, that ſhe thought herſelf happy in coming into the world at a juncture of time which put it in her power to enjoy the benefit of his converſation. Among other things, Sir Iſaac one day acquainted her highneſs with his thoughts upon ſome points of chronology, and communicated to her what he had formerly written purely for his own amuſement upon that ſubject. But the plan appeared to be ſo new and ingenious, that ſhe could not be ſatisfied till he promiſed her that he would complete a work which ſhe found ſo happily begun. Not long after, about the year 1718, the princeſs begged ſhe might have a copy of theſe papers. Sir Iſaac repreſented to her highneſs that they lay very confuſed; and, beſides, what he had written therein was imperfect; but that in a few days, he could draw up an abſtract thereof, provided it might be kept ſecret. Some time after he had done this, and preſented it, ſhe deſired that Signior Conti, a Venetian nobleman, then in England, might have a copy of it. This was a requeſt which could not be denied, eſpecially as the condition of ſecreſy was readily promiſed. Notwithſtanding this promiſe, the Venetian, who, during his ſtay in England, had always affected to ſhew a particular friendſhip for Sir Iſaac, no ſooner croſſed the water into France, than he diſperſed copies of it, and procured an antiquary to tranſlate it into French, and alſo to write a confutation of it. This was printed at Paris in 1725; after which, a copy of the tranſlation only, without the remarks, was delivered, as a preſent, from the bookſeller that printed it, to our author, in order to obtain his conſent to the publication; which, though expreſsly denied by him, yet the whole was publiſhed in the ſame year. Upon this, Sir Iſaac publiſhed, in the Philoſophical Tranſactions, Remarks upon the Obſervations made upon a Chronological Index of Sir Iſaac Newton, &c.

Sir

Sir Isaac, in the eightieth year of his age, had been seized with an incontinence of urine, thought to proceed from the stone in the bladder, and judged to be incurable: however, by observance of a strict regimen, and other precautions, which till then he never had occasion for, he procured great intervals of ease during the five remaining years of his life; yet he was not free from some severe paroxysms, which even occasioned large drops of sweat to run down his face. In these circumstances, he was never observed to utter the least complaint, or express the least impatience; and as soon as he had a moment's ease, he would smile and talk with his usual chearfulness. Till this time he had always read and writ several hours in a day; but he was now obliged to rely upon Mr. Conduit for the discharge of his office in the Mint. On Saturday morning, March 18, 1726-7, he read the news-papers, and discoursed a long time with Dr. Mead, his physician, having then the perfect use of all his senses and his understanding; but that night he entirely lost them all; and not recovering them afterwards, he died on the Monday following, the 20th of March, in the eighty fifth year of his age. His body lay in state in the Jerusalem-chamber, and, on the 28th of March, was conveyed into Westminster-abbey, the pall being supported by the Lord-chancellor, the Dukes of Montrose and Roxburgh, and the Earls of Pembroke, Sussex, and Macclesfield. The corpse was interred just at the entrance into the choir, on the left hand, where a noble monument is erected to his memory, with an elegant Latin inscription.

As to his person he was of a middling stature, and somewhat inclined to be fat in the latter part of his life. His countenance was pleasing and at the same time venerable. He lost but one tooth, and never made use of spectacles during his life; which, perhaps, might be the ground for Mr. Fontenelle's saying, in a kind of panegyric, that he had a very lively and piercing eye. For Bishop Atterbury, who seems to have observed it more critically, assures us, that, "This did not belong to him, at least not for twenty years past, about which time I became acquainted with him. Indeed, in the whole air of his face and make, there was nothing of that penetrating sagacity which appears in his compositions; he had something rather languid in his look and manner, which did not raise any great expectation in those who did not know him." In viewing the character of his genius, we must turn to the nature of his inventions, and the manner in which he opened his way to them. The mark that seems most of all to distinguish it is this, that he himself was the truest judge, and made the justest estimation of it. One day, when one of his friends had said some handsome things of his extraordinary talents, Sir Isaac, in an easy and unaffected way, assured him, that, for his own part, he was sensible, that, whatever he had worth notice, was owing to a patience of thought, rather than any extraordinary sagacity which he was endowed with above other men, "I keep the subject constantly before, and wait till the first dawnings open slowly, by little and little, into a full and clear light." And hence we are able to give a very natural account of that unusual horror which he had for all disputes upon these points; a steady, unbroken attention was his peculiar felicity; he knew it, and he knew the value of it. In such a situation of mind controversy must needs be looked upon as his bane. However, he was far from being steeped in philosophy; on the contrary, he could lay aside his thoughts, though engaged in the most intricate researches, when his other affairs required his attendance; and, as soon as he had leisure, resume the subject at the point where he left off. This he seems to have done, not so much by any extraordinary strength of memory, as by the force of his inventive faculty, to which every thing opened itself again with ease, if nothing intervened to ruffle him. The readiness of his invention made him not think of putting his memory much to the trial; but this was the offspring of a vigorous intenseness of thought, out of which he was but a common man. He spent, therefore, the prime of his age in these abstruse researches, when his situation in a college gave him leisure, and even while study was his proper profession; but as soon as he was removed to the Mint, he applied himself chiefly to the business of that office; and so far quitted mathematics and philosophy, as not to engage in any new pursuits of either kind afterwards.

Dr. Pemberton tells us, that he found Sir Isaac had read fewer of the modern mathematicians than one could have expected; but his own prodigious invention readily supplied him with what he might have occasion for in any subject he undertook. He often censured the handling geometrical subjects by algebraic calculations; and frequently praised Slusius, Barrow, and Huygens, for not being influenced by the bad taste which then began to prevail. He used to commend the laudable attempt of Hugo de Omerique,

to

to reſtore the ancient analyſis, and very much eſteemed Apollonius's book De Sectione Rationis, for giving us a clearer notion of that analyſis than we had before. He particularly recommended Huygens's ſtile and manner, as being, he thought, the moſt elegant of any mathematical writer of modern times, and the moſt juſt imitator of the ancients; of whoſe taſte and form of demonſtration Sir Iſaac always profeſſed himſelf a great admirer. Dr. Pemberton likewiſe obſerves, that his memory was much decayed in the laſt years of his life; yet the common diſcourſe, that he did not then underſtand his own works, was entirely groundleſs. This opinion might perhaps ariſe from his not being always ready to ſpeak on theſe ſubjects when it might be expected he ſhould. But this the doctor imputes to an abſence commonly ſeen in great geniuſes. "Inventors," ſays he, "ſeem to treaſure up in their minds what they have found out, after another manner than thoſe do the ſame things who have not this inventive faculty. The former, when they have occaſion to produce their knowledge, are obliged, in ſome meaſure, immediately to inveſtigate part of what they want; for this, as they are not equally fit at all times, ſo it has often happened, that ſuch as retain things chiefly by means of a very ſtrong memory, have appeared off hand more expert than even the diſcoverers themſelves." Add to this, what, in regard to ſtrict truth muſt not be ſuppreſſed, that the behaviour of Mr. Leibnitz particularly, as well as of the Abbe Conti, not to mention ſome others, had given that caution which was innate to him ſuch a reſerve, as ſeemed to border upon the ſuſpicious. However, this reſerve, no doubt, was at theſe times the genuine effect of his native modeſty; which, in contemplating the character of his mind, appears to have ſtood foremoſt in his compoſition, and was, in truth, greater than was eaſily imagined, or will be readily believed; yet it always continued ſo, without any alteration, though the whole world, ſays M. de Fontenelle, conſpired againſt it. In his diſpute with Mr. Leibnitz, he even ſhewed a great meekneſs of diſpoſition; however, he was very far from being inſenſible, both of the injurious preſumption and mean chicanery of his envious competitor; and undoubtedly took the beſt method of foiling him, by refuſing to feed his vanity with a verbal conteſt, but ſubduing his inſolence with inflexible facts.

He never behaved in ſuch a manner, as to give the moſt malicious cenſurers the leaſt occaſion even to ſuſpect him of vanity. He was candid and affable, and always put himſelf upon a level with his company. He never thought either his merit or reputation ſufficient to excuſe him from any of the common offices of ſocial life. No ſingularities, either natural or affected, diſtinguiſhed him from other men. Though firmly attached to the church of England, he was averſe to the perſecution of the nonconformiſts. He judged of men by their manners; and the true ſchiſmatics, in his opinion, were the vicious and the wicked. Not that he confined his principles to natural religion, for he was thoroughly perſuaded of the truth of revelation; and, amidſt the great variety of books which he had conſtantly before him, that which he ſtudied with the greateſt application was the bible. He did not neglect the opportunities of doing good, which the revenues of his patrimony, and a profitable employment, improved by a prudent œconomy, put into his power. When decency upon any occaſion required expence and ſhew, he was magnificent without grudging it, and with a very good grace: at all other times, that pomp, which ſeems great to low minds only, was utterly retrenched, and the expence reſerved for better uſes. He never married, and, perhaps he never had leiſure to think of it. Being immerſed in profound ſtudies during the prime of his age, and afterwards engaged in an employment of great importance, and even quite taken up with the company which his merit drew to him, he was not ſenſible of any vacancy in life, nor of the want of a companion at home. He left two and thirty thouſand pounds at his death, but made no will; which Mr. Fontenelle tells us was, becauſe he thought a legacy was no gift.

After Sir Iſaac's death, there were found among his papers ſeveral diſcourſes upon the ſubjects of antiquity, hiſtory, divinity, chemiſtry, and mathematics; ſome of which have been publiſhed.

The Singular Adventure of Count Beaumont.

THE Nobleman this adventure happened to, was well known at the French Court, under the name of the Count Beaumont. He was brave, even fearleſs, and had diſtinguiſhed himſelf on all occaſions, eſpecially in the laſt war, when he ſerved as Brigadier. This nobleman having obtained leave to paſs the winter at one of his country ſeats, ſet out with his equipage about the month of October, which was very rainy that year. As ſoon as he reached the frontiers, he aſſumed the privileges of his rank and title. His harbinger always ſet out ſome hours

hours before him, to fix his lodging, and fit it for the arrival of his master.

One day, when the rains had so spoiled the roads that the coach and equipage of the Count could not reach the town he had promised to lodge in, his Marshal stopped at a little beggarly village, situated at the bottom of a valley, almost desart, and always full of water; and appointed the Count's lodging at the Curate's, who was very poor. The poverty of this house was the same as in the other houses, excepting that it was something less inconvenient; for there was scarce any shelter from the wind and rain.

When the Count arrived, he was received and complimented by the good Curate, who displayed all his eloquence to thank him for the honour he did him in coming to lodge in his humble hut, and, in his way, made a hundred excuses that his cottage was so ill provided to entertain so great a man. The Count, who was unacquainted with the place, thanked him for his speech, and, after having assured him that he would not incommode him, ordered his postilion to proceed. The Curate, who perhaps wished no better, thought it his duty to use some entreaties to stop him, assuring him, that, as poor as his house was, it was the most convenient in the village.

The Marshal returned in the midst of these ceremonies, and joined his entreaties to those of the Curate, protesting that he had visited all the houses, one by one, and had found none comparable to this. "Very well, (says the Count,) but why may not I lodge in that castle which I see there, at the other end of the village? Whoever lives there, I suppose, won't refuse me a chamber: go thither in my name; I'll alight here, and wait for an answer." "My Lord, (says the Curate,) that castle is not inhabited: this land has been for sale many years; most of the apartments are without doors; however, some rooms are still neat enough, and there are some old moveables." "I don't want so much, (says the Count,) it is at least a shelter, and there I'll have my bed made." "I would have done it before, my Lord, (said the Marshal,) if I had not been told that you would have been in danger there, because this castle is possessed by spirits and hobgoblins, who make a horrid din there every night. They told me but this very minute that the witches held their last meeting there, and that the master of it, who is in some foreign country, has let his house to the devil." "What! Are you drunk?" says the Count, in anger: "you talk like a fool—'adone with this stuff; I'll lie in the castle; get my bed ready immediately, and in the mean time I'll sup with Monsieur the Curate.'—They were forced to obey.

During this interval, the Count desired the Curate's company, and an account whence those foolish reports took their rise. The Curate was a good little man, but as ignorant as possible, and extremely credulous. He had every fabulous circumstance by heart, and recited tales of frightful apparitions of every kind, in order to divert the Count from going to the castle. The valet too made his remonstrances in vain—they made no impression. He threw himself at his master's feet, to beg him not to expose himself; but dissuasion only confirmed his resolves of going to the castle. He set out, and his valet lighted him with a link. The poor fellow, who was naturally credulous, had his head full of stories, which he had picked up in the town; for every one had his tale, and the whole village attested the truth of them: so that he went with his master as if it had been to an execution.

His fears encreased as he approached the castle. It was an old building, moated round, adorned with several ruinous turrets, which made a place disagreeable enough in itself; and its appearance was adapted to inspire that secret horror which generally attends the view of magnificent ruins. Besides, by the desertion of its masters, this old pile was become the retreat of bats and screech-owls. The cries and flutter of these nocturnal animals so terrified the poor fellow, that he thought he had a thousand spirits at his elbow already. But the Count encouraging him by his reasons and example, they came to the chamber where the bed was prepared. Though it was the neatest and noblest apartment, the door could not be shut on the inside. The Count undressed; but, before he lay down, he tied his pistols to his belt, and hung his arms over the bolster. He ordered two lighted candles to be placed in the chimney, and kept two by his bed-side. After these precautions, he went to bed, not quite undressed; and his man lay upon a mattress brought thither on purpose.

The Count, notwithstanding his bravery, could not sleep: a certain restlessness, consistent with the truest valour, threw him involuntarily into melancholy reflections on the hazards which he perhaps unnecessarily exposed himself to. He had passed two hours thus uneasily, and was going to compose himself, when, about midnight, he fancied he heard a harsh and hollow noise in the furthest part of the castle, and it was too distant to be distinct.

tinct. He conceived that this noise must be made by something alive, because, as well as he could follow it by his ear, it went round the castle. He thought it at first to be some beast grazing thereabout, with a bell at its neck; but soon changed his opinion: the noise cleared it up as it came near. The Count heard distinctly the steps of one marching gravely, and the rattling of a chain pretty heavy, as he judged by the noise it made on the pavement. This frightful noise entering the apartments, seemed to tend directly to the Count's chamber. He then thought he ought to stand upon his guard, and, slipping on his gown and slippers, he threw his belt over his shoulders, and returned into bed, ready for all events.

In the mean time, the noise redoubling upon the stair-case, awaked the valet, who, to drown his fears, had gorged himself with wine overnight. The Count could scarce keep him from crying out; for, notwithstanding his drunkenness, he was still sensible of fear: but the Count threatening to break his head with his pistol, if he cried out, he lay still.

The hobgoblin continuing his walks, went through the neighbouring rooms; and having made his tour, groaning most lamentably, he went up two pair of stairs, where the dragging of his chains made a terrible din. This horrible noise, far from intimidating the Count, made him suspect some trick; for he was not at all credulous. Says he to himself, "If they want to murder me, these ceremonies are needless: to be sure, then, they want to frighten me; for I shall never believe that the Devil, or any inhabitant of the other world, is come hither purposely to carry on this farce. Let us see then (continues he) the conclusion of this comedy."

The moment he made this reflection, the spirit pushed the door violently, and entered the chamber. His figure was hideous; he seemed all hairy, like a bear, and loaded with chains, which he struck against the walls with horrible groans. He advanced solemnly towards the mattrass where the servant lay. The fellow, not daring to cry out, for fear of angering his master, had wrapped himself in his great coat, thinking death unavoidable, either from his master, or from the ghost; which last lifting up the chains, rattled them at the poor wretch's ear, and frightened him into a swoon. The Count having quietly observed this procedure thro' his curtains, and hearing his man cry out, thought the spectre had offered violence to him. He jumped out of bed, with his pistol in his hand, and, seizing the candle, ran towards the spirit, crying Murder! Murder! as loud as he could. The ghost, without surprize, turned himself gravely to look at the Count, and, shaking his chains, said to him, follow me, little Mortal!—The undaunted Count, equally desirous of unravelling this business, and troubled at the loss of his servant, whom he thought dead, followed the spectre close, and went down stairs after him, keeping his pistol always in his hand; resolving, however, not to discharge it but in extremity. The spectre came into the court, which he crossed with some precipitation. The Count still pursued him through the darkness and horrors of a dismal night. At last they came to the entrance of a very narrow vaulted gallery. There the Count entered too; but there the spirit disappeared, and seemed to bury itself in the bowels of the earth with a terrible cry. A violent wind, which came from under ground, put out the Count's candle, which had survived the open air of the court; and thus he remained in a strange place, and in horrid darkness. The Count, transported by his warmth, let off his pistol, advancing forward, and immediately felt himself sink into the region of spectres, to punish his incredulity.

Dangerous as his fall was, he received no hurt by it. The pit was not very deep; and though the manner of his descent was frightful, he could not possibly be killed by it; it was a board so nicely poized, that a foot treading upon either end of it, sunk it immediately, and the person slid down with rapidity on a heap of straw and hay, so that the fall was broke.

As soon as the Count was in this subterraneous place, he saw himself enclosed by a company of spirits in human shape, whom his fall had drawn round him. He judged by their looks that they breathed, and were somewhat surprized at his unexpected visit, as he was too, to find himself so surrounded. They did not give him time to recollect himself, or to gaze upon them: they blindfolded and disarmed him, and led him to a neighbouring cavern, where they shut him up.

The Count had his wits about him, and, in spite of his trouble, he immediately conceived that these were chymists, in full search of the Philosopher's Stone, or perhaps clippers and coiners, or, it may be, both; however, he could never make the discovery: but the precautions they took to conceal their employment from him, their situation so near the frontiers, whence they might easily quit the realm at the least alarm, and frightful noise they made

made every night in the caſtle, to drive away the curious and impertinent, perſuaded him that they purſued ſome dangerous employ. This conſideration taught the Count all the horrible danger which he had thrown himſelf into; and ſoon he was on the brink of that danger. From this place of confinement, he plainly heard them conſulting what to do with him: all voted his death, but one; who, with more humanity, was for ſending him back, after a diſcovery of his quality.—Though the Count thought his death inevitable, yet he begged to ſpeak to them before they took their laſt reſolution. They led him out of his dungeon into the midſt of their aſſembly, and permitted him to ſpeak.

"I underſtand, gentlemen, (ſaid he to them,) how much reaſon you have to get rid of me. My indiſcretion deſerves death, and I accept it; but give me leave to repreſent to you, that your ruin muſt infallibly follow it. I think myſelf obliged to declare my name and quality: I am the Count of Beaumont, Brigadier-General of his Majeſty's forces: I was going from the army to my own eſtate. The bad weather kept me in this village, where I have all my equipage: my valet, who lay at my bed's foot, muſt have made his eſcape, and apprized my people of my adventure; they'll certainly ſearch into it; and be aſſured, that if they don't find me, they'll pull down the caſtle, but that they'll find out what is become of me. Conſider it, gentlemen: I don't deſign to threaten you; but how neceſſary ſoever my death may appear to your ſecurity, I think myſelf obliged to aſſure you that it will certainly ruin you. If you doubt my quality, the letters in my pocket, with orders from his Majeſty, will confirm my teſtimony." The Count produced his letters; and while theſe Cyclops examined them, he added, "Sirs, I am a gentleman, and can keep a ſecret, without deſiring to dive into your's; and I ſwear, by my faith and honour, I won't betray you."—This ſpeech, which he made with that dignity which never abandons great men in diſtreſs, aſtoniſhed them all. They ſent him back to his cave, to renew their deliberations.

They now gave into ſofter counſels; though ſome ſtill perſiſted in adviſing his death, but thoſe in leſs number, and with leſs vehemence than before. The debates, which the Count heard diſtinctly, would have alarmed a heart leſs great than his; for beſides the idea of death, which was always preſent, every one framed a different puniſhment, and made him feel all the horrors of it. Even death itſelf, in my opinion, is preferable to this cruel viciſſitude of hope and diſpair. The Count, however, calmly waited for his ſentence. The votes were unanimous in his favour: they brought him out again. One of the ſubterranean crew pronounced him at liberty, on condition, he ſwore an inviolable ſecrecy, and would leave the village and his ſervants in that notion of ſpirits which they already entertained; and that, when he was out of the province, he would not mention the adventure. After theſe oaths, they gave him his arms and letters, except one, which they kept. They made him drink ſome glaſſes of wine: the whole company drank to his health, and, after having made him ſenſible what a riſque they ran in ſparing his life, they opened the trap-door, and two guides led him towards his apartment. As ſoon as he was upon the ſtair-caſe, the guides took off his bandage, and returned to their cavern.

The Count returned to his chamber, amazed at his adventure; but had like to have met with a more terrible one from his valet. The poor fellow, quite ſobered by his fears, was in deſpair when he miſſed the Count. He concluded that the ſpirits had ſtrangled him, according to the ſtories of the night before. Full of grief for his dear maſter, he even miſtook him when he entered, and, taking him for the ſpectre, let fly his piſtol at him. By a providential ſtroke the piſtol miſſed, and the Count made himſelf known. The poor ſervant was ready to die with ſhame and horror at the misfortune he had eſcaped, and implored his maſter's forgiveneſs. The Count, without ſtaying to hear him, bid him follow him; for he thought quitting the caſtle a better ſecurity than the mutual oaths in the cavern, ſince it was poſſible they might recant their's. They went together, and waited for day-light in the avenue leading to the village; and the Count told his man, that having followed the ſpectre with his arms in his hand, after ſeveral rounds it buried itſelf in a ſort of well, which he was almoſt decoyed into, and that he had much ado to find his room again. When it was day he went to the Curate, and told him the ſame ſtory, which ſoon ſpread itſelf through the village; and having ſent for his bed and his cloaths, he continued his journey.

Several years paſſed before the Count mentioned his adventure; and he had never divulged it, without the expreſs permiſſion which he has ſince received. One day, when he was at his country ſeat, they told him a man wanted to communicate to him an important affair, and

that he could not ſtay nor come into the caſtle. The Count, ſurprized at the meſſage, ſent for the meſſenger, and ordered his people to enquire whence he came. The meſſenger again anſwered, that he muſt not come in, nor wait, nor name his maſters; and notwithſtanding all their perſuaſions, he perſiſted in ſtaying upon the draw-bridge.

The Count, who was at dinner, communicated this extraordinary meſſage to the gentlemen at table with him, and aſked their advice. Some found reaſons to diſtruſt where there was ſo much myſtery, and were for ſecuring the meſſenger; but the majority adviſed the Count to go and ſpeak with him, for fear of loſing ſome advice of conſequence to his ſafety, and offered to accompany him. The counſel prevailed: the Count roſe from table, and, with all thoſe gentlemen, went to the bridge where the meſſenger waited. When the meſſenger ſaw him, he cried out, fear nothing, Sir; and, to prove that I have no ill deſign, I diſcharge my arms. Immediately he ſhot off his piſtols towards the fields. Then the Count approaching, the meſſenger, without diſmounting, put into his hands two noble Spaniſh horſes, which he led; and delivering a packet, ſaid to him, This, Sir, will inform you further; I have finiſhed my commiſſion, and my orders oblige me to depart. At the end of this ſpeech he ſpurred his horſe, and went off full gallop; nor could they ever find out where he retired to.

The Count wondered at this commiſſion, and was impatient to know the authors and the motives of it. He gave the gentleman next him the horſes to hold, and opened the letter. He found it wrote in various characters; and after having well conſidered it, he read it aloud. As well as I can remember, it was to this effect:

"We thank you, Sir, for having hitherto preſerved a ſecret in our favour, and we have ſent theſe two horſes as inſtances of our gratitude. We have ſent too an important letter, which you left ſuch a day, and ſuch a year, at the caſtle of ———. It may put you in mind of a ſtrange adventure which happened to you there. We have happily concluded our affair, and returned to our own homes. We diſengage you from your oaths and your ſecret: we ſhall tell your adventure ourſelves, and give you permiſſion to publiſh it. Adieu, generous Count.—This comes from the ſix gentlemen who put you into ſuch a fright in the cellars of the caſtle of ———."

After reading this letter, the Count yet doubted whether he ought to divulge the ſecret; but, at the inſtances of the gentlemen then with him, he told them his ſingular adventure, and took a pleaſure in repeating it on all occaſions.

The affecting Memoirs of two Veteran Soldiers; or the Military Hoſpital. An Admired Fragment. Memoirs of the Carbines.

***OH for the hiſtory of that wound! ſaid I, ſeeing a ſcar upon the cheek of the perſon appointed to ſhow me the hoſpital! —— Oh for the hiſtory of that wound!

Not worth the telling, anſwered the man, pointing to the ſtump of his left thigh, as to a more important ſubject of curioſity. He took me into a different quarter of the building, which preſented the lodgings of thoſe who were penſioners. In each was a ſmall bed, a chair, and a table. The attendant's name was Julius Carbine. At a door leading into one of the apartments he ſtopped, and then looked through an aperture, which commanded the room,

The luckieſt of all moments, ſaid Julius —for brother Neſtor will ſoon be at it, and it is a day of diſcipline. We will enter.

Julius, ſaid the owner of the apartment, as we entered, ſit down with your company. The ſide of the bed was covered with a clean white cloth by a little girl who opened the door, and I had alſo a little girl with me, and we all ſat down. It was actually the brother, and not the brother ſoldier only, to whom Julius introduced us. In their appearance there was a fraternal ſimilarity, not ſo much conſiſting in the features and limbs which remained, as in the misfortunes which happened to thoſe inviſible parts which lay ſcattered in different quarters of the globe.

Julius was the younger of the Carbines, and as he placed himſelf ſideways upon the bed, and deſired Carbine the elder (whoſe name was Neſtor) to ſuſpend the attack—he told his ſtory.

We ſlept in the ſame cradle, and were nurſed up for the ſervice. Our little arms ——

He flouriſhed a ſtump which projected about four inches from the right ſhoulder —— Our little arms ——

But I have begun the matter wrong and prematurely: for before I relate the account which Carbine gave of himſelf, I ſhould offer ſome deſcription of his perſon, as well as that of his brother Neſtor.

Neſtor. It is the ſtump of Julius which reminds me of this.

Carbine the elder was the remnant of a noble figure, who, in the uprightneſs of his youth, muſt have riſen ſix feet from the earth perpendicularly. He had the marks of about ſeventy years wearing in his face—allowing for the natural vigour of his form, the invaſions of incident, time, and profeſſion. The preſent ſtoop in his ſhoulders was favourable to the height, or rather to the want of height in his apartment. It is not without juſt cauſe that I called Neſtor a remnant. Nature originally mixed up in him her faireſt proportions. At the time I ſaw him he was a capital figure reduced. For inſtance, if you looked him in the face, or, more properly to ſpeak, in the reſidue of his face, you would perceive, in his left cheek, a deep ſcarification, which boaſted no ſort of rivalſhip with the glorious embrowning of the other that had received no injury. Though Neſtor himſelf ſaid, "the whole cheek, in compariſon with the half cheek, looked like an arrant poltroon." "It is a cheek (cried he) which ſeems to have done no duty; now here (continued he, turning the other ſide to view with much triumph) here are the ſigns of ſervice."

Both the Carbines, indeed, had ſerved to ſome purpoſe. In point of honorary credentials there was little cauſe of jealouſy. Nothing could be more equally divided than the mutual marks of brotherhood in bravery. Sorely battered were the outworks of both. It is worth while to obſerve how the matter was ſettled to their ſatisfaction and credit. The thigh of Julius became the victim of a parapet; but then Neſtor was even with him, when he had the honour to drop his left arm in the counterſcarp. But as if fortune did not imagine an arm, and that a left arm, a ſufficient equivalent to a whole thigh, amputated at one deciſive whizz by a cannon ball, ſhe deprived Neſtor of his right foot, which was left at the bottom of an entrenchment in Flanders. The younger Carbine had the track of a muſquet viſible at the extremity of his neck, and the bullets with which that muſket was charged ſlanted along the left jaw, carrying off ſome of the fineſt teeth in the world, and which, perhaps, are even yet to be ſeen in one of the foſſes. To bring the military ſcale even, on the part of Julius, he has the good fortune to conceal under his hat (which upon account of that concealment he ſeldom wears) a reſpectable contuſion, which, beginning at the left ear, ſwept away not only the greateſt part of that, but all that grew in its path, from one end to the other; which diſtinguiſhing ſtroke is in honour of the baſtion. But Julius had his unoſtentatious wounds too: his ſhirt covering no leſs than ſix, inſomuch that his boſom was croſſed this way and that, direct and tranſverſe, like a draught-board. I detected the flaſh of ſomething like victory in the countenance of Julius, as he threw open his chitterlin, and opened his ſhirt-collar under pretence of too much heat; but Carbine the elder checked his brother's ambition by baring his right arm to his ſhoulder (or rather begging me to bare it) and there diſcovering a maſked battery of blows, which were a fair match for thoſe in the breaſt of Julius.

Thus were the teſtimonies of their proweſs participated; "and if (ſaid they) either of us could have boaſted a leſs equal diviſion, it would have been a blow too many for our friendſhip, and, perhaps, have bred ill blood betwixt us."

[*Here the fragment is torn,*]

——the veteran Carbines, after having platooned and pioneered it for a number of years, in the cauſe of their country, found at length they could keep the field no longer.

They entered the Temple of Peace; but not quite on the footing of ordinary members. The ſenior Carbine privately enjoyed ſome ſmall privileges, and the junior was in poſſeſſion of the caſualties, derivable from ſhowing the hoſpital to ſuch as had the curioſity to ſurvey it; and he hopped about with his ruins in a manner that engaged one's pity and admiration.

[*A ſecond rent in the fragment.*]

Now, Neſtor was a man of inalienable affections. They were not to be ſubdued. The military paſſion was by no means dead in his boſom. The heart of the ſoldier was ſtill viſible in his little bed-chamber. There were to be ſeen, ſuſpended from the walls, the battered corſlet that had covered his breaſt, and the firelock, whoſe iron mouth was almoſt worn out by the loadings. They were brightly burniſhed, and the niceſt care taken to clean them weekly.

But this was nothing. The practical part of a ſoldier's diſcipline did Neſtor carry on in a room of forty inches diameter.

No ſooner were we all ſeated by the ſide of the bed, than a ſingular ceremony began. He had ſix ſons, all little, all living for their country, and in ſecret training for the battle under their father. It was his cuſtom, thrice in the week, to turn the key upon all the penſioners but his brother, and inſtruct his family in the

art of war. Poor as he was, he had actually been at the coſt of equipping them; had fitted up for them ſomething that reſembled a uniform, and, in miniature accoutrements, preſented them with the ſword, the muſquet, and the bayonet.

The ſoldier's ſcience was taught them by the veteran. One branch or another of the art military was the ſubject of every day. The ſons of Neſtor Carbine knew not the enervating luxuries of artificial heat: they thawed the ſeverity of the ſeaſons with nobler fires. Their education was wholly martial. At night they liſtened to the lecture, and their ſwords were drawn forth to practiſe what they had heard in the morn. They engaged their ſtrengthening arms in the mock fight, that they might be prepared for the real one. It was now the evening of the ravelin, then of the flanking; now of the fortification, then of the foſſe; now of the half-room, then of the epaulement; now of the ſaps, and, then of the ambuſcade; now of the horn-works, and then of the baſtion; now of the gabion, and then again of the mines, the parapet, the battery, or the tenaille.

They had juſt begun an engagement as we entered the room.

It will be beſt related before the younger Carbine tells his ſtory. Let him therefore repoſe a little longer upon the bed.

The ſtrippling troops were drawn up three deep in the center of the room, and the object of attack was a large deal trunk ſet upright betwixt the contending parties. One ſide were to oppoſe and one to defend. The father was commander, and in good time came the brother, who, inſtead of repoſing on the bed as above mentioned, ſprung up with ſurpriſing agility, and hopped away to head the adverſe party, making a kind of warlike muſic with a little drum, tattooed by the timber inſtrument that ſerved him for an arm. Neſtor, meantime, aſſumed a whiſtle, which ſerved for a clarionet.

The engagement was carried on in the exacteſt military order; they advanced, they retreated, they rallied, and they came on again. Every little heart panted with ambition, every eye ſparkled with expectation of victory. The mimick ardour ſoon became real, and the two generals were themſelves wrought up into a ſerious ſenſation. Julius ſhouted, and Neſtor encouraged. But, preſently, the aſpect of the battle altered, for one of the beſiegers (a boy of uncommon bravery) took one of the beſieged priſoner. The conqueror flouriſhed his little foil, but the captive ſhed tears of ſlavery and ſorrow. The general on the worſted ſide affected to be diſmayed. His opponent, ſpirited up his army, purſued his victory, took a ſecond of the enemy priſoner, and the town (that is, the box) was taken.

A ſhout of joy was heard on one ſide, while the poor remains of the conquered troops fled to a corner that was the inferior encampment behind the bed. Julius beat the dead march with a wooden drum-ſtick; but Neſtor and his troops, having burſt the city gates (that is, the box lid) proceeded to plunder. It contained all the magazines of the enemy, conſiſting of new foils, martial caps, belts, wooden bayonets, confections, and fruits. Theſe were the prizes of conqueſt. They were all fairly won, and divided amongſt the victors according to ſeniority. The little girl, who had ſat on the bed, now ſprung up, took a ſmall ozier baſket from a hook, and ſtrewed flowers in the path of the victorious, ſinging a ſong of triumph as they marched round the room. The ceremonies, however, being over, both parties came forward, and ſhook hands very heartily in token of good will, and then the affair ended with, "God ſave great George our King," and a general huzza.

"——Our little arms (continued Julius, whom I will interrupt no more) were nurſed into early vigour for the field: for our father, whoſe bones——

"May every ſaint bleſs them!" ſaid Neſtor.

"——have been repoſing more than half a century, in different parts of Flanders and Germany, ſtruck firſt into that mode of training which my brother has adopted. Other people's children have playthings given them, becauſe, forſooth, they whimper for them; but we were never allowed ſo much as a hoop or a top till we gained it by a victory. We knew the difficulty of obtaining the prize, and valued it the more; and thus were fitted for deeds of hardihood, ere other infants had an idea of glory."

"Poor creatures!" ſaid Neſtor's ſecond ſon, ſcornfully.

"We could vault upon the ſteeds of the menage before they could keep the ſaddle of the wooden ponies. Ripe for practice, we were ſent forth, at an early age, to the field, and both of us entered as volunteers in the ſervice of our country.

"We did ſo," ſaid Neſtor.

"Nature—for which, ſtump as I am, I ſtill thank her—gave us no bad forms; and though we took the field with faces as effeminate as that of our mother—You

was

was reckoned the very model of her, you know, Neſtor—yet the firſt campaign left us no room to bluſh upon that ſcore. Our virgin engagement happened in the hotteſt glow of the ſummer, and we were ſoon rid of a delicacy which is inglorious on the front of a ſoldier. Oh with what pleaſure did we contemplate the alterations at our return!"

"I remember it," ſaid Neſtor, ſmiling.

"The traits of the mother were quite worn out by the weather. In every lineament there was ſeaſoning. The ſun had written hero in our countenances, and we rejoiced in the dignity of the tan.

"But mark the joke, ſir; a fantaſtical pair of wenches pretended to love us, in our fair-weather ſuit of features before we made the firſt ſally; that is, before we were worth loving; but took it into their heads to quarrel with our appearance the very moment we returned. They wanted ſtill to ſee the red and white of the woman, and ſo took to themſelves new paramours.—The jades gave us up, ſir, for a couple of fellows who would ſhudder at the patter of a hail-ſtorm."

"So much the better (ſaid Neſtor). We have had the ſatisfaction to ſee one of the raſcals hanged for ſheep-ſtealing; and the other, you know, is to be put into the pillory this day ſe'ennight."

"And I will be prepared for him, I warrant ye," exclaimed one of the boys.

"No, child (ſaid Neſtor) he is no mark for the ſon of a ſoldier."

"After this, ſir, we had no lazy periods of peace. Some part or another of Europe was continually beating the drum or ſounding the trumpet in the ear of England. It was our duty to go forth in her defence."

"Father (ſaid the eldeſt of the boys) when is it likely we ſhall have a war?"

"My brother, ſir—(continued Carbine, who was not put out by any family remarks)—my brother, ſir, had the honour of the firſt misfortune."

"You do not call it by a right name," ſaid Neſtor.

"He triumphed in the firſt teſtimony of the warrior."

"I am an elder brother (ſaid Neſtor) and the firſt blow was my birthright."

"But I was ſoon even with him; for, towards the cloſe of the campaign, a random ſhot—when I was thinking of nothing leſs, gave the four fingers of my left hand to the enemy. In that condition we entered into winter quarters.

"But no ſooner was my brother cured of the wound in his face——

"You may ſee the mark of it here, ſir," ſaid Neſtor.

"—— in his face, than he received one much deeper in his heart!"

"In his heart? (cried the youngeſt of the ſix ſons, clapping his hand on his father's ſide)—why, you joke: here it is alive and merry now. I can feel it beat."

"God keep it ſo (anſwered the eldeſt). It will be a ſore day for us when that ſtops, I promiſe thee."

"Give me thy hand, Ferdinand (ſaid Neſtor) and, brother, do you go on with your ſtory, for it entertains the gentleman and his little daughter, and I like to hear it. You were always good at a ſtory from a child. Go on."

"—— would you believe it, ſir, that a fellow ſo ſliced ſhould have the impudence to attack one of the prettieſt girls in England?"

"In the world, you might have ſaid," cried Neſtor, ſhaking his knee.

"—— like a brave boy of the blade, he puſhed his point right on, turned his worſt ſide to the wench, and inſiſted upon her taking the ſcars as a recommendation."

"Why, they were ſo," ſaid Neſtor, holding his knee ſtill while he ſpoke.

"—— in this manner he continued to batter the citadel, which trembled in the boſom of the poor girl, and in leſs than a month, no time at all for ſuch a ſiege, he entered the fair caſtle of her affections in triumph."

"By the blood that I have ſhed, ſir (ſaid Neſtor) and by the drops which yet flow in my body, Frances was the beſt and braveſt wench that ever lay by the ſide of a ſoldier.

"Neſtor (ſaid Julius) hold your tongue.—His limbs, ſir, were almoſt conſtantly on the move. War carried them away. What of that? His joke was ready. Never mind, Frances, would he ſay to his wife, I am the winter yet. Fear nothing. Were I reduced to my trunk, I ſhould flouriſh ſtill, my girl. A ſoldier, whoſe children have blood in their veins, is invulnerable. He is immortal in his ſons."

"Let us engage, father!" ſaid one of the boys eagerly, as he brandiſhed his foil.

"Thus would my brother heal up the wounds of the war; but be that as it may, wounds are but ſorry things in a family. Often has my brother diſputed with me on this ſubject.—Julius, would he ſay, thou art but half a loyal ſubject ſtill—thou giveſt to thy country the ſervices

vices only of an individual, while I furniſh it with the force of a whole family. As an individual, thou muſt ſoon die; but hadſt thou taken care to multiply thyſelf as I have done, thou mighteſt well expect to live, and conquer theſe thouſand years. Brother, brother, it is a falſe notion; a ſoldier ought, of all men in his majeſty's dominions, the ſooneſt to marry: he ought, indeed —Notwithſtanding this, ſir, I could never be prevailed upon. No, though an honeſt girl offered to ſling my knapſack acroſs her ſhoulder after the loſs of my thigh. To confeſs the plain truth to you, I did not like certain ceremonies betwixt my brother and ſiſter at their partings. Frances, indeed, wept but little; but in my opinion, ſhe looked a much deeper ſorrow than is to be expreſſed by a pair of wet eyes."

Neſtor hemmed violently.

"And as to my brother, though he cocked his hat fiercely—pretended to have caught cold—rubbed up his accoutrements, and bluſtered mightily, he never was ſteadily himſelf—and how the devil ſhould he be—for a week after. Theſe things, ſir, are againſt the grain. The bruſh of a bullet is nothing at all; it may take off your head, or it may only take off your hat: either way, no great matter—but the cries of a woman—the piercing agonies of a wife to come acroſs one's thoughts in the laſt moments—no, ſir, no, damn it—there is no bearing that —I will live and die a batchelor!

"But this is not the worſt, ſir. Death ſometimes comes at the bottom of the account to unſoldier a man. He knocked at brother Neſtor's door, and carried Frances away while ſhe was nurſing him of a fever, into which he was thrown by the pain of a wound. Zounds! that was a terrible day, Neſtor, was it not?"

"Terrible!" ſaid Neſtor, turning his head from the company.

"She died ſuddenly. Courage, ſaid I, brother. He waved his hand, and ſpoke not. Brother, ſaid I, have courage.—Fool, replied he, in a paſſion—(if he had called me ſo in cold blood, I would have had him out)—Fool (ſaid he, in a way that one could not but forgive him, ſtamping his foot on the ground at the ſame time) am I, thinkeſt thou, before God Almighty, or the enemy? What has courage to do before him? thou ſhouldeſt tell me to be patient—I ſaid no more; for the poor Frances lay dead before his eyes; and there being but one bed of any ſize, the living and the dead lay together."

"Child (ſaid Neſtor to the little girl, his daughter, who was ſobbing at the ſide of the bed, with her apron thrown over her eyes)—come hither. Thou art like thy mother—kiſs me."

"Neſtor (continued Julius) tied the crape round his arm, and his ſoul was in mourning. He gave Frances to the earth. Decency——

"Go no farther," ſaid Neſtor.

"——Decency required my attendance, ſir. My poor Carbine died then the firſt tears that I ever ſaw upon his cheek. Oh! he was melted down into ſomething ſofter than his mother. He wanted to prevent the man from ſtriking the nails into the coffin.——

"Julius, go no farther, I ſay," cried Neſtor, preſſing his daughter cloſe to his breaſt.

"I wiſh my uncle would hold his tongue," ſaid one of the boys.

"He opened the cloſed lid, and peeped in (continued Julius). He caſt a lingering look into the grave. He drew his hand gently over the coffin as the ſexton was beginning to lower it. He kneeled down to ſee that it was put ſoftly into the ground. He let it go, and ſaid he was perfectly reſigned; then came away, and then returned; then went off a ſecond time, and fought the grave again, wringing his hand, and declaring he was perfectly reſigned all the time——

"Wilt kill me, Julius? (ſaid Neſtor) ſtop, I ſay!"

"——in ſhort, ſir, he—he—he—did ſo many things upon that occaſion, that, ſurely, if a man has any love for a woman, he ought to be a batchelor."

[The fragment is here defaced. and illegible for ſome pages.]

——after the engagement, the ſolemn thoughts again came on. Julius rubbed his face twice or thrice along the pillow, and declared, that while the wind continued in that quarter, his old achs would twinge him a little.

"And in this hoſpital, ſir, we are now laid up for life," ſaid Julius.

He rubbed his face again upon the pillow. "Well (ſaid he, riſing) every dog has his day!"

Upon this Neſtor began to whiſtle;—not one of thoſe tunes, which ariſe from vacancy, but a whiſtle truly contemplative; it was more ſlow and penſive as he proceeded, and in its cloſing cadence, a tear ſtarted from his eye. Streaming almoſt to the borders of the upper lip, it ſettled there; and though, as he waved his head backwards and forwards, it trembled upon the edge of his cheek, it did not fall.

When he had opened the door, I ſtole an opportunity to put ſomething into his hand.

He

He took it as money ought to be taken by a brave or worthy man who wants aſſiſtance, and ſee no ſhame in receiving it. A ſober ſmile came into his countenance; but the tear continued.

His daughter's hand was ſtill cloſed in his; but ſhe looked at the tear, and was taking out her handkerchief.

"Let it alone, my dear (ſaid Neſtor.) It is your mother's."

How are the Carbines to be envied! ſaid I, when we were ſtepping into the ſtreet.

"You flatter us," replied Neſtor, bowing gently.

I went two paces, and turned back.

The tear had verged off, poſſibly while he was bowing.

It had got upon my little girl's face, and there it hung like a dew drop from a roſe bud.

Good God, ſaid I, how rapid an exchange!

In ſaying this, I found it had vaniſhed from the cheek of my daughter, in the time that I was making the exclamation!

Alas it is quite gone then! ſaid I.

No! upon lifting my hand to my face ſome time after, I found the precious offering of ſympathy had changed a third time its reſidence, and was trembling on my own cheek, I bleſſed it, and ***

The Britiſh Theatre.

MR. Colman did not open his theatre in the Haymarket, this ſeaſon till the 30th of May. On that day he prefaced the play, with a prelude, entitled the Manager in Diſtreſs. The Dramatis Perſonæ were as follow:

Dapperwit, the manager,	Mr. Aickin.
Mr. Eaſy,	Mr. R. Palmer.
Buſtleton,	Mr. Palmer.
Speaking Ladies,	Mrs. Cuyler. Mrs. Jewel, Mrs. Pouſſin, & Miſs Male.
Iriſhman, (in the pit)	Mr. Egan.
Debating Lady, (in one of the Boxes)	Mrs. Webb.
Mimic, (in an oppoſite box)	Mr. Banniſter, jun.
Ladies near him,	Mrs. W. Palmer, & Mrs. Le Fevre.

Mr. Dapperwit and his friend Eaſy open the piece, with a converſation in the little parlour of the Hay-market, over a bottle. The manager is rallied on his ſucceſs, and is told by Eaſy that he ſhall draw upon him for a few hundreds ſome time in September. The manager acknowledges the generoſity of the public, and ardently expreſſes his gratitude; but at the ſame time notices that he had received every little perſonal emolument from his receipts having appropriated them chiefly to the improvement of his theatre, in its various departments. Eaſy readily aſſents to this declaration, but conſiders property in every line as permanent wealth. Mr. Buſtleton is now announced; But Dapperwit is deſirous of avoiding his company, and gives orders he may be conducted to the boxes. During the abſence of the meſſenger, Dapperwit informs Eaſy, that Buſtleton is the idle man of buſineſs, and very humorouſly deſcribes him as the riding Magazine, perpetually in full ſpeed after intelligence, who though he has no kind of buſineſs of his own, has plenty upon his hands for his friends. This deſcription is ſcarely completed, ere Buſtleton enters habille en cavalier; and the portrait given of his character proves but a faint copy when compared with the original, who diſplays himſelf to the moſt ridiculous advantage. Amongſt other topics of converſation, he acquaints Dapperwit, that it will be impracticable to open that evening, as the winter patentees were convinced that his influence with the town, "had increaſed, was increaſing, and ought to be diminiſhed," had determined to aboliſh his board of actors, render his wardrobe uſeleſs, and diminiſh his civil liſt, and that committees had been accordingly appointed to make the report. The manager will not credit the intelligence, ſaying, that ſuch news could not, if true, have eſcaped him. During this converſation, a letter is brought to the manager, from Mr. Parſons of Drury lane theatre; he is fearful of opening it, recognizing the hand, leſt it ſhould confirm Buſtleton's information. However, at length, Dapperwit peruſes the contents. The epiſtle is dated from Frog hall, and intimates that the writer, had a ſhort time before, for the benefit of his health, taken a houſe half a quarter of a mile from Weſtminſter bridge, upon a long leaſe of three years; but that the heat of the Haymarket, and the damp air of Lambeth-marſh, were ſo incongruous, that he could not join the company, being under the neceſſity of giving up both his houſe and his buſineſs, and retiring to his apartments in Drury-lane for the dog days." After Dapperwit has peruſed the letter, Buſtleton comments upon it; and calls it real information and matter of fact; the manager receives a viſit from four actreſſes, who come to apologize for declining to perform, as they obtained better ſalaries for orating at Carliſle-houſe, Free-maſon's hall, La belle Aſſemblee, the Female Parliament, and the Univerſity of Rational Amuſements.

Amuſements. Apprehenſive that he ſhall be deſerted in a ſimilar manner by the reſt of his company, Dapperwit rings for the prompter, and finding that not one of the remainder of his corps, had made his appearance, in a ſtate of deſperation bids Hitchcock, (the prompter) make a genteel apology for diſmiſſing the audience, and to take Baddeley with him to addreſs the Corps diplomatique, and the ladies who are fond of French performers, in the Gallic tongue. The manager informs Hitchcock, that Baddeley's taſk is very eaſy, as he has nothing more to do than ſhrug his ſhoulders, and throw about his arms, drop a jaw, and cut a grimace or two, ſay, *Je ſuis aux abois*, talk of *la cabale*, with a few more ſuch ſignificant phraſes, and it is impoſſible but applauſe and, of courſe, ſucceſs muſt enſue. He likewiſe bids the prompter pay due attention to what Baddeley ſays, and tranſlate as he goes, for the information of country gentlemen in the galleries.

Now the manager with his company retire, and the ſcene changes to the uſual repreſentation of the ſtage, when the prompter advances, and informs the audience, there can be no repreſentation that evening. An Hibernian jontleman ſtarts up in the pit, and declares, "that the audience is the moſt eſſential part of every playhouſe, and ſo long as there is a crouded audience, it matters not the value of one of Wood's halfpence, whether there are any actors or not." He likewiſe notices, the prevailing rage for acting, and mentions the little manager having blacked his little face in North Wales laſt Chriſtmas; and having an eye to the two houſes of parliament, and the numerous debating aſſociations, ſays the manager, muſt be but one remove from an idiot to pay actors to ſpeak for him, when the town would be glad to pay them for ſpeaking for themſelves. A female orator now riſes in the boxes, and with Ciceronian elocution, takes up the ſubject, as if in St. Stephen's chapel, and ſupports the burleſque with much genuine humour. The lady congratulates the Iriſh gentleman in her eye, on being ſo perfectly poſſeſſed of his own ſubject, that it was impoſſible to make it intelligible to any one elſe; and adds, that the queſtion, as ſhe conceives it to be ſtarted by the gentleman on the floor (the prompter) is the diſtreſs of the manager, and how to raiſe troops ſufficient for the ſervice of the campaign, when the other dramatic potentates refuſe auxiliaries upon any ſubſidiary terms. In her mind, there are able-bodied actors to be found elſewhere than in the hundreds of Drury. Do not the hot-beds of Covent garden produce them? Is there a ſhop between Whitechapel bar and Hyde park corner that does not teem with would-be actors and actreſſes? Is there a milliner's apprentice, in her teens, who has not applied to one or other of the managers for an engagement, and declared herſelf ready in Jane Shore or Lady Townly. In fine, let the manager produce new faces and good pieces, and he need not be fearful of ſucceſs." A gentleman on the other ſide of the houſe ſtrenuouſly recommends the reviva of paſteboard performers; and intimates to the prompter, that the actors of Theſpis, Menander, Plautus, and Terence, were all of that manufacture, and recommends theſe claſſical examples, and, in juſtice to paſteboard, reſtore it to its primitive dignity; at the ſame time propoſing that if the painter will give the faces and figures, to ſupply the voices and action of the moſt celebrated performers, and to evince his abilities in this line, he gives, by way of ſample, a few imitations.

The prompter is now informed, that the actors are all dreſſed and convened in the green room; amongſt the reſt Meſſrs. Palmer, Aickin, and Edwin, with Miſs Farren; he concludes the debate as Moderator, and then addreſſes the audience, by requeſting their patience for a few minutes, when he acquaints them with the bill of fare for the night.

Such is the outline of this prelude, that has afforded the town ſo much pleaſure and ſatisfaction, and obtained ſuch univerſal applauſe. We cannot, however, ſay, that it is, in every reſpect, entirely original. Foote firſt introduced the ſpeakers in the boxes, which being there unexpected, had a very happy effect. Buſtleton's character, in point of obtruding himſelf too ſtrongly, reſembles that of Tallboy in the Nabob, to lay claim to originality; and ſome other plagiariſms might be pointed out, which greatly diminiſh the merit of this celebrated prelude, which, with all its faults upon its head, is truly riſible and highly entertaining.

Two new performers have already made their appearance at the theatre in the Haymarket; they have both ſucceeded, and been received with the greateſt applauſe. A lady has played Mrs. Sullen, in the Stratagem twice, and each time has been honoured with a brilliant and crowded audience, who teſtified their warmeſt approbation of her performance. A gentleman in Macheath twice, has acquitted himſelf very ſucceſsfully, both as a ſinger and actor: On his ſecond appearance he gained uncommon applauſe, and encore was echoed through the houſe to many of his airs.

The History of the Proceedings and Debates of the Sixth Session of the House of Commons of the fourteenth Parliament of Great Britain; appointed to be held at Westminster, on Thursday the 25th Day of November, 1779.

AS soon as the Commons returned from the House of Lords, the Speaker read the King's speech, as follows:

"*My Lords and Gentlemen*,

"I meet you in Parliament at a time when we are called upon by every principle of duty, and every consideration of interest, to exert our united efforts in the support and defence of our country, attacked by an unjust and unprovoked war, and contending with one of the most dangerous confederacies that ever was formed against the Crown and People of Great Britain.

"The designs and attempts of our enemies to invade this kingdom, have by the blessing of Providence, been hitherto frustrated and disappointed. They still menace us with great armaments and preparations; but we are, I trust, on our part, well prepared to meet every attack, and repel every insult. I know the character of my brave people: the menaces of their enemies, and the approach of danger, have no other effect on their minds, but to animate their courage, and to call forth that national spirit, which has so often checked and defeated the projects of ambition and injustice, and enabled the British fleets and armies to protect their own country, to vindicate their own rights, and at the same time to uphold and preserve the liberties of Europe, from the restless and encroaching power of the House of Bourbon.

"In the midst of my care and solicitude for the safety and welfare of this country, I have not been inattentive to the state of my loyal and faithful kingdom of Ireland. I have, in consequence of your addresses, presented to me in the last session, ordered such papers to be collected and laid before you, as may assist your deliberations on this important business; and I recommend it to you to consider what further benefits and advantages may be extended to that kingdom, by such regulations, and such methods, as may, most effectually, promote the common strength, wealth, and interests of all my dominions.

"*Gentlemen of the House of Commons*,

"The proper estimates shall, in due time, be laid before you. I see, with extreme concern, that the necessary establishments of my naval and military forces, and the various services and operations of the ensuing year, must inevitably be attended with great and heavy expences; but I rely on your wisdom and public spirit for such supplies, as the circumstances and exigencies of our affairs shall be found to require.

"*My Lords and Gentlemen*,

"I have great satisfaction in renewing the assurances of my entire approbation of the good conduct and discipline of the militia, and of their steady perseverance in their duty; and I return my cordial thanks to all ranks of my loyal subjects who have stood forth in this arduous conjuncture, and by their zeal, their influence, and their personal service, have given confidence as well as strength to the national defence. Trusting in the Divine Providence, and in the justice of my cause, I am firmly resolved to prosecute the war with vigour, and to make every exertion, in order to compel our enemies to listen to equitable terms of peace and accommodation."

Lord Lewisham moved the usual address. His Lordship began with lamenting that no brilliant circumstances, no very remarkable or interesting events had distinguished the operations of the summer campaign; at least, none such as could invite that House of Parliament to carry their congratulations to the foot of the throne. The summer, he observed, had been marked rather with inactivity, an inactivity however not wholly confined to our fleets and armies. Inferior to the enemy, and consequently less fitted for enterprize, active or offensive operations could hardly be expected from us. The superiority of our enemies, on the other hand, should have inspired in them a spirit, proportioned to their apparent prospects of success. Was that the case? No; the combined powers of France and Spain seemed to have been seized with a torpor, which either proved the deficiency of their plans, or their total incapacity in carrying them into execution. A powerful and numerous fleet had been equipped; a considerable land force had been assembled seemingly with an intention, to invade this country; and the flag of Bourbon displayed along our coasts, in an empty and inefficient parade: and the lives, treasure and time of the enemy, were wasted to no purpose. They had vainly threatened to drive us to the last trial, a contention for our all, to oblige us to defend our altars and our firesides, which if they had attempted, the firm countenance of our army, the undaunted resolution of our militia, and those patriotic individuals who stepped forth and manifested a zeal and alacrity scarcely paralleled in any former period of our history, followed by the liberal contributions made by several respectable bodies of men, afforded every rational ground, that we should have triumphed over our foes; and the rashness and audacity of the attempt, would be equalled only by the succession of defeats and disgraces which would have followed.

For his part, he confessed he was one of those, however paradoxical it might appear, who sincerely wished, that the enemy had landed. Thoroughly satisfied, that opposed by a brave and well disciplined militia commanded by men who had the first interest in the preservation of this country, the invaders must, in his opinion, have met with repeated defeats, which would probably have terminated in total destruction or captivity.

Upon the whole, when he considered that our trade had been protected from the ravages and depredations of a most formidable confederacy of power, combined for the purposes of injustice and restless ambition; that the intentions of invading this island had been frustrated; and the most powerful armaments our combined enemies were able send forth to terrify or molest us, had been baffled, he could not but be persuaded that the event of the campaign, all circumstances considered, was clearly in our favour.

As to Ireland, he did not doubt but such re-

lief would be given to that country, as its ſtate and preſent diſtreſſes particularly called for, and ſuch as our own immediate ſituation would permit. The intereſt of both nations, he had every reaſon to believe, would be diſcuſſed with temper and candour; for though a violent mob had recently acted in a riotous manner in Dublin, he truſted and was firmly perſuaded, that ſuch illegal and unwarrantable proceedings had not met with the leaſt encouragement or countenance, from the gentlemen of property, real influence, or character in Ireland.—He could not bring himſelf to ſuppoſe even for a moment, that the people of that kingdom, who had uniformly, for a great length of time, conducted themſelves in ſo commendable a manner, and had given ſo many repeated proofs of their affection and good-will for this country, would take an advantage of its diſtreſſed ſituation. Extremities he hoped were not wiſhed for by either nation; the good nature of this country, the generoſity of that, and the wiſdom of both, would, he flattered himſelf, prevent them.

The ſubject of unanimity was too trite he found to be handled by him, or preſſed on the Houſe in any new form. But, as he was perſuaded our ſituation was ſuch, that unanimity was our greateſt and beſt reſource, the only true baſis, on which every proſperous meaſure in future could be built; he could not help ſtrenuouſly and warmly recommending it to gentlemen on every ſide of the Houſe. He hoped and truſted, that they could bury their diſſentions in the general good; and make the moſt vigorous exertions, in order to advance the public ſervice, at a time, that every head and every heart, ſhould be united, to avert the danger with which the empire was threatened: His Lordſhip therefore moved the addreſs, in ſubſtance a recapitulation of the king's ſpeech.

Lord Parker ſeconded the motion, and in few words, which he delivered in a very low voice, obſerved, that if we had not any brilliant ſucceſſes, for which we could congratulate his majeſty, we had, in the courſe of the laſt campaign, acquired many ſolid advantages, for which we had reaſon to rejoice. A dreadful invaſion had been threatened; but, though the enemy had inſulted our coaſts, they had clearly indicated by their retreat, that they had but very ſlender hopes of ſucceſs, in the event of a debarkation. Our coaſts had been protected from ravage, by the good condition and judicious diſpoſition of our army; no impreſſion was attempted to be made on our coaſts, and our trade had been conducted ſafe into port, in ſpite of the boaſted ſuperiority of the Houſe of Bourbon.

Theſe advantages he did not deem inconſiderable; nor did it in the leaſt alter their value in his opinion, that they were not brilliant, nor accompanied with eclat; but while he was thankful to Providence, for the bleſſings and advantages already received, he earneſtly exhorted the houſe to unanimity; hoping it would concur in the motion made by his noble friend, and give that degree of ſupport to the crown and its miniſters, as would enable his majeſty to humble his enemies, to compel them to conſent to meaſures of equity and juſtice, reſtore the national tranquility, and render his ſubjects happy. With this view ſolely, he thought it his duty, to give his hearty aſſent to the addreſs moved by the noble Lord.

Lord John Cavendiſh obſerved, that little as he was pleaſed with the ſpeech from the throne, there was however one part of it, which he could not but approve. His majeſty had mentioned Divine Providence, as a great ally, that had contributed much to our preſervation. The thing was right, but his majeſty might have ventured a little further, and have given Providence more credit; for in his opinion it was to Providence, and nothing elſe, we owed our ſalvation. With a fleet very much inferior, a defenceleſs coaſt, and an exhauſted treaſury, we muſt have fallen a prey to our combined enemies, if they had thought proper to attack us. Our miniſters ſupine, negligent, and divided; Plymouth naked in point of actual defence, or troops to man the defences, ſuch as they were; what had we a right to expect but deſtruction?—Providence however interpoſed, and the danger blew over. Providence, not miniſters, therefore ought to have the merit. We had lived to ſee, notwithſtanding this miraculous interpoſition, and to the preſent adminiſtration we owed, the ſhameful and ignominious ſight of a Britiſh fleet flying from the enemy; and abandoning a naked coaſt to their inſults. This, he would be bound to maintain, was the firſt time ſuch a diſgrace had happened to us, and defied adminiſtration to point out a period, when the enemy rode triumphant and without oppoſition in the Britiſh channel.

His lordſhip was aſtoniſhed at the King's ſilence, on a topic of all others the moſt intereſting, it having been the ſource of all our preſent calamities. He meant the American war. He deſired to know from ſome one or other of the miniſters preſent, if it was not of conſequence to the nation to be informed of the ſtate and condition of that country? whether it was to be totally abandoned, or whether we had in that part of the world any rational proſpect of a ſucceſsful termination to that cruel, impolitic, and expenſive war? That accurſed war had already coſt the nation many millions, and many thouſand lives; yet, America was not once mentioned in the ſpeech; unleſs his majeſty included it in "all my dominions," a perſon might be tempted to include, that by totally omitting or rather avoiding any mention of the colonies, his majeſty meant to renounce his ſovereignty over them.

The diſpoſal of the army at home, called for his higheſt and moſt marked diſapprobation. Enormous ſums had been voted for it, and expended without the leaſt appearance of œconomy, or frugality, and inſtead of detaching part of it to act with vigour againſt the enemy, the whole enormous machine was kept idle and inactive at home. The modelling of the army was as ſcandalous as it was unjuſt. The experienced veteran was obliged to make way for the raw ſubaltern, who had more friends or fortune, than merit or claim from long ſervice, to recommend him. Thus murmurings, jealouſies, and grievances were created, among thoſe who were fighting the battles of the country, and undergoing all the fatigues and perils of war, who

ought

ought not to have their attention diverted from their duty, by the misconduct of ministers heaping injuries upon them, which are generally resented, as it may be presumed, by persons who, from their habits and profession, have a quick sense of honour, and are impatient of any direct indignity offered to them, either in their individual or professional character.

To conclude, such were the glaring absurdities, criminal omissions, and scandalous inconsistencies of the present administration; that, unless they were banished from the royal presence, and this system totally overturned, the nation must inevitably fall under the power of its enemies. To prevent so fatal a misfortune, he moved the following amendment:

"To beseech his majesty to reflect upon the extent of territory, the power, the opulence, the reputation abroad, and the concord at home, which distinguished the opening of his majesty's reign, and marked it as the most splendid and happy period in the history of this nation; and on the endangered, impoverished, enfeebled, distracted, and even dismembered state of the whole, after all the grants of successive parliaments, liberal to profusion, and trusting to the very utmost extent of rational confidence, his majesty will naturally expect to receive the honest opinion of a faithful and affectionate parliament, who would betray his majesty, and those whom they represent, if they did not distinctly state to his majesty, that if any thing can prevent the consummation of public ruin, it can only be new councils and new counsellors, without farther loss of time, and a real change from a sincere conviction of past errors, and not a mere palliation, which must prove fruitless."

Mr. D. Hartley, seconded the motion for the amendment.

Mr. James Grenville said, he had as lively a sense of the necessity of unanimity at present, as the noble lord who moved the address; but he wished for it on motives very different, and for purposes directly contradictory to those assigned by the noble lord. He most ardently wished, for the unanimous concurrence of the house, in the amendment just proposed by his noble friend; and affirmed, that it was the only means now left, for our delivery from the foreign foe. It was that alone, he was convinced, which could extricate us from the innumerable perils and difficulties that encompassed us on every side; and which a further support of the present ministerial system would draw down on our devoted heads. Their incapacity in council, their inability to plan, and their mode of even carrying those wretched counsels into effect, were proofs too evident, to admit of doubt or controversy. The events, or rather no events, of the last campaign had stamped on the minds of people, in such indelible characters, the effects of this system, and every thing flowing from it, that, were it not to remind the house of some glaring particulars, he should have hardly troubled it on the subject.

Plymouth, one great limb of the body politic, the great naval key of the kingdom, and second naval arsenal, was left without defence, to the mercy of our enemies. In the West Indies our situation was truly deplorable; Dominica captured, St. Vincent's wrested from us, and Grenada, once more reduced to the obedience of France. If he cast his eyes around, he could see misfortune and dejection strongly painted in the countenance of every gentleman, who had or may still have property in the West India islands; they had already felt the violent convulsion occasioned by the superiority of the naval power of France, in that quarter of the world: And their fortunes had been crushed, if not annihilated, by the shock. It was impossible, in his opinion, that one of them could retain the smallest degree of confidence in administration, to whom and by whom alone, the loss of their private fortunes must be attributed, and their public expectations extinguished. He wished to know what must become of the minister when the great day of national account, and national retribution, should arrive? When he should be deserted by the friends, who had hitherto given him a blind and indiscriminate support.

At home, our situation was no less deplorable; drained of our money as the country was by this accursed American war, there was not cash sufficient in the nation, for carrying on the purposes of trade. In fairs and markets, little business was transacted. The merchant did not like to trust his property on the sea, while our channel was covered with the fleet of France, and our intercourse with the ocean in a great measure cut off. The dread of being intercepted by the ships of France, Spain, and America, had taken possession of the heart of every person engaged in trade and commerce. It affected our manufactures, as well as our trade; and consequently all employment was at an end. The lower orders of the people were half idle, or totally unemployed; and as the most unequivocal proof that this was no exaggerated account, or over-charged picture, he could give the grand and ultimate criterion of this melancholy and alarming truth by assuring the house, that the rent of lands, had rapidly decreased within the two last years; notwithstanding which, contrary to all former instances, estates that would have sold for thirty, in some instances thirty-five or forty, had fallen to twenty-five, nay to twenty years purchase.

He then spoke to the affairs of Ireland, and the present condition of that kingdom. He said, such was the present state of that country and its distresses, that they called for the most speedy investigation. The distresses of Ireland, whether considered in a figurative or definite sense, were the distresses of England; and he was fully convinced, that the former could enjoy no benefit in trade, no advantage in commerce, no species of prosperity whatever, without sharing them in common, without imparting them bountifully to the latter.——To preclude the Irish from a participation of trade, was to preclude them from the means of supporting their establishments. For his part, he did not care how much freedom they enjoyed in commerce with Great Britain, provided the difference in point of labour in both kingdoms was brought near each other by an equality of taxes laid by themselves on their own manufactures destined for exportation. If our establishments

were expenſive, Ireland would be then able to aſſiſt us, by contributing towards the general expenditure, in proportion to her abilities.

From parliament, he obſerved, the people generally expected a redreſs of their grievances. The meeting therefore of that body was an event of joy, and flattering expectation, to the ſubject; but now the meeting of parliament was as much dreaded, as it was formerly wiſhed for, and anxiouſly deſired. The commons meet now, for the ſole purpoſe of impoſing additional burthens upon an over-burdened and oppreſſed people; and the ſeſſion becomes only diſtinguiſhed, for ſome ingenious new-fangled tax, invented to draw from wretchedneſs and poverty, its laſt farthing.

The awful moment was approaching when the repreſentatives of the people were to deliver up to the repreſented the truſt they had received at their hands. Had gentlemen turned in their minds or preconſidered of the account they were to render of their ſtewardſhip? Could they inform their conſtituents, for what purpoſe they had voted additional taxes to be levied on a people already groaning under a debt, not much ſhort of one hundred and fifty millions ſterling; and when the unfunded debt, which was at preſent enormous, and the expenditure of this year were added to it, would be little ſhort of two hundred millions.——To conclude, there was one way, and but one remaining, in which the repreſentatives of the people could in the preſent critical juncture of affairs diſcharge their duty, and prevent final and univerſal ruin; that was a unanimous concurrence in the amendment, as moved by his noble friend, which pointed openly and implicitly to, and had for its ſole object, in the firſt inſtance, the removal of thoſe to whoſe odious adminiſtration under the guidance of ſecret advice, and that of the moſt hateful and pernicious kind, all our preſent calamities and ſurrounding perils muſt be, on every ground of paſt experience and preſent perſeverance in the ſame meaſures, juſtly aſcribed.

[*To be continued.*]

Iriſh Parliamentary Intelligence. *(Continued from page* 334*)*

Wedneſday, November 24.

AFTER ſome petitions were preſented, purſuant to the order of the day, the houſe was called over; when

Mr. Grattan roſe, and adverted to the debate of the preceding day, and ſaid he muſt again expreſs his aſtoniſhment that the honourable member's firſt propoſal to this houſe ſhould be of ſo extraordinary a nature, as to propoſe carrying down half a million of arrear in this time of diſtreſs, which was a meaſure never attempted to be introduced in a time of proſperity; by this means more was ſecured for prompt payment than was ſufficient to render government independent of parliament. His plan of new taxes was ſuch as muſt raiſe not only the indignation of that houſe, but that of the public. Moſt of adminiſtration ſeemed, indeed, to be aſhamed to adopt the meaſure. He was ſatisfied if the arrear was paid, we ſhould be abandoned to combat the ſame misfortunes which at preſent oppreſs us. He could form no idea how a miniſter could be ſo inhuman as to demand a loan and raiſe new taxes when we are reduced to ruin. He ſhould therefore move to reſolve, "That at this time it would be inexpedient to grant new taxes."

Sir Richard Heron ſaid, the ſituation of government was ſuch as required an immediate aid. Exchequer bills might be adopted as a mode, ſomething muſt be done to ſupport the eſtabliſhment.

Sir Henry Cavendiſh ſaid, that as the committee of accounts had not yet reported, the reſolution was premature, and could only tend to perplex the affairs of government.

Mr. Yelverton ſaid, that after what paſſed in that houſe the firſt day of the ſeſſion, it ſhould be always prepared to reject every thing which carried the reſemblance of the right hon. gentleman's propoſition. It was a haſty and indigeſted one; not diſtinguiſhing what articles are to be taxed, but comprehending an indiſcriminate tax, on what may tend to the moſt eſſential parts of the manufactures of this country. If it was wine only that was to be taxed, it ſhould have his hearty concurrence, or any thing elſe which would diſcontinue that foreign article, and render that wholeſome product of this country whiſkey, faſhionable at the tables of the opulent. When we are in expectation of having our ports open to the Weſt Indies, and other parts of the world, will you counteract the good England may intend us, by diverting her attention from giving us ample redreſs, by loading ourſelves with freſh taxes which ſhe may acquieſce in our being able to bear. Six per cent on all imported goods.—[Here Mr. Heron roſe to explain the tax, it was only ſix per cent. on the duty.]—Any way it is a tax (continued Mr. Yelverton) and may hurt the benefit to be received. He then proceeded to particularize many articles of importation which would be an injury to our manufactures to tax, among which was hops and barilla aſhes; the one would affect our improving breweries, and the other the linen manufacture. Any additional duty, he ſaid, muſt therefore be unwiſe and pernicious, and all new taxes an additional evil until we are ſatisfied of our abilities for raiſing them. When our ports are open we will be found liberal, nay munificent. Nay when we have been grateful for the pitiful favours Great Britain has already ſo generouſly beſtowed on us, ſuch as a bill for cloathing our troops, the liberty of turning our corn and potatoe lands into plantations of tobacco, to feed our poor with emeticks, and other favours of the ſame complexion, we have thanked them in parliament for their gracious liberality. Such favours as thoſe was adding inſult to injury, particularly when received from the wanton hand of uſurpation and inſolence. It was driving us into the ſecond ſtage of ſociety, and accumulating on our own heads the ſupercilious reproach of our oppreſſors, that we were —a nation of blunderers.

Mr. Maſon ſaid that new taxes were abſolutely neceſſary: that a duty of ſix per cent. on imported goods was very proper, and that upon exported raw hides, a national advantage.

The queſtion was here called for, when

Mr.

Mr. O'Hara obſerved, that a member of adminiſtration had yeſterday ſaid, that in his opinion government ought to be content with 300,000l. and the continuance of the uſual duties, that in the mean time it was in the power of England to enable us to accompliſh all their wiſhes; even a tax upon the wool we might be ſuffered to export, would tend to that purpoſe.

Serjeant Carleton ſaid, that according to the reſolution as it now ſtands, it would be of the worſt conſequence, as it was calculated to overturn the whole ſyſtem of ſupply during the remainder of the ſeſſion. He ſaid, if this kingdom was reſtricted by the former narrow policy of Great Britain, we had now the people of a more enlightened period to remove it; but to ſuffer that reſolution to paſs through that houſe, would be a total annihilation of the revenues of this country.

Mr. Dillon aroſe and ſaid, when he came into the houſe this day he was in hopes that he ſhould have heard from the right hon. gentleman high in office, that unanimity was to be continued by his agreeing to the fair and candid propoſal of accommodation originated on that ſide of the houſe, and acceded to on this; but he now found that idea was to be given up; he therefore thought it neceſſary to declare, that he intended to vote againſt any taxes whatever, and therefore moſt heartily concurred in the motion of his honourable friend, he took that opportunity of aſſuring the houſe, that no perſon whatever was more anxious than he was to carry into effect the unanimous deſire of that houſe, and of the people of this country, a free trade. He was equally zealous on the firſt day, and on every occaſion, and he aſſured the houſe he ſhould take every means in his power to accompliſh that great end.

Mr. Meade Ogle moved an amendment of the reſolution, which, at the inſtance of Mr. Daly, he withdrew.

Mr. Daly declared himſelf againſt the new taxes: and ſaid, if we were to grant any during this ſeſſion, we ſhould reſerve our reſolutions on that head, for the accompliſhment of our reſources.

Mr. Brownlow followed Mr. Daly, and ſaid that a faithful adherence to the national intereſt would determine its welfare hereafter.

Mr. Foſter would not make the propoſal he did yeſterday if he did not think ſome other mode could be adopted more agreeable to the ſenſe of the houſe. He did not riſe, therefore, to oppoſe the reſolution, for when the queſtion ſhould be propoſed he would vote for it; but this he begged leave to obſerve that government could not exiſt except the arrear was provided for, and 300,000l. granted towards that purpoſe.

Mr. Conolly begged of the gentlemen not to be too haſty in their reſolutions. Expedients may be deviſed to reconcile all parties, without any injury to the country. It is true this is an important Æra; a free trade was neceſſary, but it was not ſo great a boon as we imagined. Has the preſent government embezzeled the public money? No. Have they purſued any meaſures that revolt againſt the conſtitution? Certainly, no. They have been œconomical in every department of the ſtate, they deſerved the thanks of the nation; and the confidence of the houſe, and they ſtand under your ſanction. They cannot be paid by new taxes, and to ſuffer the eſtabliſhment to exiſt, you muſt give them a vote of credit, a retrenchment of your eſtabliſhment and penſions, muſt contribute to repay the money and a vote of credit will be the beſt means of pointing out your inability to make future proviſions, conſcious of which England muſt grant the means to ſupport government, ſhe muſt ſee it neceſſary to grant a free trade, to maintain her own footing here. For himſelf, he ſhould only ſay, he ſtood there unconnected, ready to reſolve, to ſecond, or to die for every motion which could tend to the ſervice of his country.

Mr. Ponſonby ſaid, that we could vote no taxes, without an alteration being firſt made, in the laws of both countries. When Great Britain thought proper to deal candidly by us, we ſhould then accede to their reaſonable wiſhes. He thought the preſent government of this kingdom, very œconomical, they had his thanks, and deſerved his confidence. That mode was certainly the happieſt, which could heal the differences between both countries, and he looked upon every turbulent man, who attempted to ſow diſſention between both, as an enemy to Ireland.

Sir H. Cavendiſh obſerved, that a right hon. gentleman had mentioned, if the people of both nations underſtood one another, they ſhould have no differences, he thought it his duty as a friend to both to remove the notion we were ſtrongly poſſeſſed of, in reſpect to a free trade. He ſaid it was not in the power of Great Britain to grant it, ſhe had not one of her own. We ſhould meet the Engliſh in ſentiment, and they are not honeſt friends to Ireland, who would decline ſo favourable an attainment. [Here he was interrupted by an extraordinary degree of coughing which was raiſed, and after making a few attempts to ſpeak, ſat down.]

The right hon. Henry Flood, looked upon it as the intereſt of every man as well as the general intereſt, to employ every means which can prevent a rupture between both kingdoms. What paſſed yeſterday decides this matter, and he ſhould himſelf vote againſt any new mode of taxation; but he could not help obſerving that the reſolution as it then ſtood, might be interpreted in a hoſtile ſenſe, on the other ſide the water, at the very time we expected every relaxation from them. He wanted the reſolution to be more explicit, that it ſhould be known whether to be conſidered in a temporary light, until our wiſhes were accompliſhed, or a reſolution to be adhered to, during the whole period of the ſeſſion.

Mr. Grattan ſaid he did not mean it in the latter ſenſe, and if the right hon. gentleman thought it beſt, the word *circumſtance* might be ſubſtituted for the word *time*.

Mr. Flood ſaid, if the houſe conſidered it in a temporary light, he had no further objection; but he thought the object of retrenchment, and the tax on abſentees, ſuggeſted in the courſe of debate, though he was himſelf of the ſame opinion,

nion, might, during the pending of our preſent contention, ſerve to make a powerful party againſt our intereſts in the Britiſh Parliament.

The Attorney General felt himſelf in a painful predicament. He found it a difficult taſk to oppoſe the ſentiments of even a relation of the preſent chief governor, who had lately thrown out the purſuit of a plan which he thought beſt on the preſent occaſion. He ſaid he was a plain man, and always looked before him. It was his buſineſs to endeavour to ſhew, that the preſent meaſures of the lord lieutenant were for the benefit of this country. The reſolution now moved for, ſeemed certainly calculated to diſtreſs gentlemen. This country, in common with Great Britain, had every thing to fear from a foreign enemy; we were therefore to look to every mode which could be adopted for our defence. It marked a ſuſpicion of hoſtility in us to approve of every meaſure hitherto purſued by the government here, and at the ſame time refuſe to coincide with them in proper means to provide for the common ſafety. Great Britain for her own ſake muſt in his opinion grant ſuch a liberal indulgence of trade as muſt ſecure her the poſſeſſion of this kingdom—for her own ſake ſhe muſt ſupport us. We are conſcious we are aſking too much, and are taking ſuch meaſures as if we were ſure of a refuſal. Common ſenſe muſt point out, that it is upon a ſuppoſition that we will accede to her will, that Great Britain is proceeding to relieve us; candour as well as policy requires that our mutual benefits ſhould be conſidered. It is evident there is a great arrear, and it muſt be provided for. Surely, if government borrows money for the eſtabliſhment, it is not on their own, but the faith of parliament it is ſent, it is but common honeſty in parliament to diſcharge its own arrear. He thought for his part, the new taxes neceſſary, and ſhould vote againſt the reſolution.

Mr. Conolly ſaid, the right hon. gentleman had aſſerted that we muſt get a free trade from Great Britain, he voted on that principle, and ſhould be glad to follow his example.

The Attorney General ſaid he ſpoke not officially, but merely from his own opinion. He thought from the principles of common ſenſe, that England muſt grant a freedom of commerce.

Mr. Conolly aſſerted, that we were not to look to England for any principles of common ſenſe; it was the want of thoſe principles of common ſenſe which brought Great Britain and this little kingdom into ruin—involved the empire in its preſent deplorable ſituation.

Mr. Forbes affirmed that we had nothing to expect from the miniſtry of England, but a repetition of that unprincipled duplicity which had loſt them America. He attended all the laſt ſeſſion of parliament in England, during the firſt week of which, letters were written by the runners of miniſtry in England to all the trading towns who petitioned againſt our trade, aſſuring the petitioners that it was determined that Ireland ſhould receive no indulgence. Forewarned thus of the unfeeling treachery of the Engliſh miniſtry, we ſhould hold the ſecurity we poſſeſs, in our hands, and not truſt to the wiſdom or honeſty of men who had already ruined the empire.

Mr. Waller attempted to give a flat contradiction to the laſt member's character of the miniſtry, by aſſerting that the Engliſh ſecretary, previous to the relief intended this kingdom, had wrote to his excellency the lord lieutenant to know the real ſituation of Ireland.

Mr. Forbes inſiſted, notwithſtanding the authority advanced by a gentleman in the ſecrets of adminiſtration, that the Engliſh miniſtry held us in contempt; as an inſtance of which, when the addreſs from the Iriſh was preſented, the lord chamberlain ordered that it ſhould lie with the other papers to be inſpected in common by the king, and would not ſuffer it to receive any diſtinguiſhed preference. Can the advocate for the Engliſh miniſtry forget, that at the very hour that France was hoſtilely armed againſt us, in favour of America, the Engliſh miniſtry gave every aſſurance to parliament of the friendly intentions of France? If there were men in this houſe who avowed themſelves the delegates of an Engliſh miniſtry, they ſhould be congratulated on their humility in confeſſing themſelves the dependents of men who are the deteſtation of the Britiſh dominions, and the ridicule of all Europe.

Lord Weſtport ſpoke after Mr. Forbes, he ſaid, as he had before declared, he would do every thing in his power to get over his prejudices againſt new taxes, which were very ſtrong indeed, in order to accommodate, if poſſible, adminiſtration here, whoſe conduct he admired; he had liſtened with as much attention as he was maſter of to the whole of that day's debate, that he was ſatisfied they would be oppreſſive, in the preſent limited ſtate of our trade, inexpedient and unneceſſary; he ſhould therefore give the motion his hearty concurrence and ſupport.

Col. Burton pointed out in very forcible terms the impropriety of propoſing new taxes in ſuch a time of manifold diſtreſs. By the returns of the hearth-money collection, above fifteen hundred thouſand inhabitants of this kingdom were ſcarcely able to pay two ſhillings a year, and in a ſtate of beggary; let this immenſe number of paupers be put in the way of earning bread, and this kingdom may be able to gain ſufficient wealth to bear a ſufficient weight of taxes.

Mr. Gardiner went through the eſtimates of government, and proved that miniſtry could at the preſent want no more than 24,000l. which might be granted without affecting the preſent reſolution. We ſhould certainly ſupport public credit; the loans were made to parliament, and not to government. He ſhould, however, oppoſe every idea of new taxes.

Mr. Skeffington, Mr. Kearney, Mr. Holmes, and the hon. J. Browne, ſpoke againſt new taxes.

The Provoſt ſaid, the granting a vote of credit would point out our true ſituation, and be an evidence of our poverty; whilſt new taxes could only be the reſult of wealth. He therefore muſt vote againſt new taxes.

Sir Richard Heron roſe again, and declared, that as he had a full confidence in the Britiſh adminiſtration, he called on all the friends of government to join him in oppoſing a reſolution that reflected ſo highly upon them.

The

The queſtion being now put, and the houſe having divided, there appeared,

For the queſtion,	—	170
Againſt it,	— —	47
Majority,		123

Tellers for the Ayes, lord Weſtport and Mr. Grattan.—Tellers for the Noes, Sir John Browne, Bart. and Mr. Waller.

Mr. Monk Maſon preſented the accounts.—Ordered to be reported to-morrow.

Adjourned.

POETRY.

Paſtoral IV.

(For the Third, ſee our laſt, Page 335.)

WHERE the fountains ſoft murmuring flow,
The fragrance freſh breathes from the thorn;
Where the hill tops are ſhaded with ſnow,
Whilſt ſweet verdures the vallies adorn.

The opening landſcape new deck'd,
Spreads its roſeate mantle along,
And the ſmooth gliding ſtream can reflect
The ſports of the feſtival throng.

Beſide the embowering dale
My humble retirement lies;
And the flocks that oe'rſpread yonder vale,
Beyond its contentment I prize.

There I've planted the red bluſhing vine;
I have ſet me a ſlip from the roſe;
And the May-bloſſom'd branches entwine
My younglings domain to incloſe.

Not a hue o'er the mead can be found
But the veſt of my villa contains;
My arbours melodious reſound,
And ring with the woodlark's loud ſtrains.

For now the bleak ſeaſon ne'er dares
To invade or diſobe the gay green;
And the longer its viſta it wears,
More ſplendid appears the gay ſcene.

When the grey ſmiling mattin awakes,
To illume the dark gloom of the ſpheres,
The fond bird his young neſtling forſakes,
And his ſhrill ſalutation prepares.

At the wonted approach of the morn
He mounts and he hails the glad ſkies,
Whilſt confuſion of notes from each thorn
The bliſsful retreats harmonize.

Light ting'd with the languid pale red,
The wide ſpace of heaven appears,
Till Phœbus's bright flaming head,
O'er the golden capt mountain he rears.

His genial refreſhing faint beams,
The clear trickling dew-drops diſcloſe,
Enſilvers the ſerpentine ſtreams,
And awakes the dull ſwain from repoſe.

Then my lambkins with innocent bleat,
O'er the lawn how they ſportively run,
And with their fond pleaſures elate,
They wantonly friſk in the ſun.

Here my lonely retire it lies,
Tho' no longer impatient I mourn,
Since fate, cruel fate it denies—
Hapleſs thought!—my Eliza's return.

Yet my breaſt its repoſe can regain;
For peace, ſweet enchantreſs! beſtows
A balm to aſſuage ev'ry pain,
And to eaſe the fierce rage of my woes.

Tho' the ſimple led vigil no more
Wakes my ſoul to its feſtal alarms,
My grotts and my white fleecy ſtore
Can await me with gentler charms.

But ſtill ſhall I waft with a ſigh
O'er the green, my Eliza's dear name,
And the beauties that beam'd from her eye,
To the wide ſpreading valleys proclaim.

P. H——y.

The New Naval Ode, for 1780. Compoſed by Mr. Hook.

SINCE diſcord ſtill rages, we'll plough the ſalt main,
And brave all the navies of France and of Spain;
May Summer its trophies like Winter diſplay;
May we chaſe like bold Rodney, by night as by day.

CHORUS.

From Sea to Sea, from Eaſt to Weſt,
Boys, follow France and Spain,
Nor let them have a moment's reſt,
Till all is peace again.
Purſue your ſtroke, they ſink, they fly,
The bloody flag diſplay;
'Tis ours to conquer, or to die;
They ſtrike, my boys, huzza!

As the Lion of Britain is rouz'd from his trance,
Take care, Dons of Spain, and ye Monſieurs of France;
From the North to the South, let your thunders be hurl'd,
And vengeance ſhall puniſh the foes of the world.
From Sea to Sea, &c.

We'll give the raſh Spaniards, I'll warrant, their due;
They muſt pay all our coſts with the wealth of Peru:
Ship to ſhip, hand to hand, boys, let's ſtick to their ſtuff,
Nor give up the fight, till they cry they've enough.
From Sea to Sea, &c.

When Bourbon ſubmits, and implores us to peace,
Then hate and hoſtility quickly may ceaſe;
An Engliſhman ſpares, when the enemy's down;
When the flag is once ſtruck, ſhall our mercy be ſhewn.
From Sea to Sea, &c.

Till then bloody war muſt continue to rage;
Our ſhips, ſpite of darkneſs and ſtorms, ſhall engage:
We can never ſhake hands with France or with Spain,
Till Britain's acknowledg'd the Lord of the Main.

Avarice

Avarice triumphant over Love.

ALONZO's penſive looks declare
His heart diſtracting grief:
Unhappy youth! may lenient time
Afford his woes relief!

Ere while in ſmiling rounds of joy
His circling hours flew;
Uninterrupted ſcenes of bliſs
Seem'd op'ning to his view.

His temper, gen'rous, mild, and free,
Had made the ſwain belov'd;
His ſprightly ſenſe and pleaſing form
All thoſe that knew approv'd.

No care diſturb'd his tranquil breaſt,
Content ſat on his brow,
But ah! forlorn and wretched youth,
The caſe is alter'd now!

He lov'd, alas! he lov'd a maid,
In beauty's gayeſt pride,
In humble ſtrains his ſuit preferr'd—
His ſuit was not deny'd.

Propitious ſmiles the fair beſtow'd,
And lent a gracious ear:
Th' enraptur'd lover laviſh'd gifts
Upon his artful dear.

Their friends agreed, the day was fix'd,
And vows of endleſs truth
The treach'rous charmer often gave
The unſuſpecting youth.

But mark the event—a richer man,
A worn-out debauchee,
In manners and in form uncouth,
Addreſſed the faithleſs ſhe.

Her hand he ſought in abject terms,
And all his wealth diſplay'd;
For gold ſhe broke her plighted faith,
He gain'd the perjur'd maid!

Alonzo heard the killing news,
Yet heard without belief;
But convinc'd 'twas really ſo
What words can paint his grief!

A thouſand nameleſs feelings join
His troubled ſoul to vex,
And for the ſake of one falſe girl,
He ſlanders the ſex.

Perfidious Kitty finds no peace,
But 'mid her ſplendor weeps,
Nor will her ſad remorſe have end
'Till in the grave ſhe ſleeps.

From hence, ye fair, learn to deſpiſe
The ſordid views of gain,
For, truſt me, wealth is not exempt
From miſery and pain.

Let nothing tempt you to deſert
A virtuous worthy youth;
Tho' fortune frown, yet heaven will ſmile
And thus reward your truth.

A favourite Song, compoſed by Mr. Hook.

LET care be a ſtranger to each jovial ſoul,
Who, Ariſtippus like, can his paſſions controul,
Of wiſeſt Philoſophers, wiſeſt was he,
Who, attentive to eaſe, let his mind ſtill be free,
The Prince, Peer, or Peaſant, to him were the ſame,
For pleas'd, he was pleaſing wherever he came,
But ſtill turn'd his back on contention and ſtrife,
Reſolving to live all the days of his life!

A friend to mankind, all mankind was his friend,
And the peace of his mind was his ultimate end;
He found fault with none, if none found fault with him;
If his friend had a humour, he humour'd his whim;
If wine was the word, he bumper'd his glaſs;
If love was the topic, he toaſted his laſs,
But ſtill turn'd his back on contention and ſtrife,
Reſolving to live all the days of his life.

If Council diſputed, if Council agreed,
He found fault with neither—for this was his creed;
'That let them be guided by folly, or ſenſe,
'Twould be *ſemper eadem* an hundred years hence.'
He thought it was unſocial to be malecontent.
If the tide went with him, with the tide too he went;
And ſtill turn'd his back on contention and ſtrife,
Reſolving to live all the days of his life.

Then let us all follow Ariſtippus's rules,
And deem his opponents dull aſſes and mules;
Let thoſe not contented to lead, or to drive,
By the bees of their ſects be drove out of their hive;
Expell'd from the manſion of quiet and eaſe,
May they never find out the bleſt art how to pleaſe;
While our friends, and ourſelves, not forgetting our wives,
By theſe maxims may live all the days of our lives.

The Glow-worm, an Emblem, by the Author of Shakeſpeare.

THOU ray-clad inſect of the night,
From whence doſt ſteal thy ſilver light?
Thou emblem fair of truth divine,
That in thyſelf art ſeen to ſhine;
When error's night is on thee ſet
Then brighter do you ſoon beget.

None ever ſees thy guiding ſpark
But he who wanders in the dark;
We never ſhould thy being know
Did not the ſhade thy preſence ſhow:
If always day were to remain,
You might be cruſh'd by careleſs ſwain.

Thus darkneſs—it is all we ſee—
Preſerves exiſtence unto thee,
And truth no longer would appear
Unleſs by error's gloom made clear;
Therefore, ye carping witlings vain,
At nature never dare complain.

Aſk now no more why falſehood, pain,
Should our creation's fairneſs ſtain?
Why beauty ſhould attended be
By hideous, foul deformity?
Leſt glow-worm anſwers that you were
Created to contraſt the fair.

LONDON, *June.*

THIS month has been one of the moſt critical, extraordinary, and alarming periods that our annals can produce. It was uſhered in with a tremendous inſurrection, that threatened the deſtruction of the cities of London and Weſtminſter. However, by the interpoſition of providence, and the arrival of ſeveral regiments in the capital, the completion of this horrid deſign was propitiouſly averted. We are ſtill in the dark with reſpect to the original projectors of this horrid ſcheme. Some are of opinion that French gold has been freely circulated upon the occaſion, which ſeems corroborated by the laſt proclamation. Be this as it may, tranquility was ſpeedily reſtored; and, probably, the trials of ſome of the inſurgents may throw ſome lights upon this diabolical ſcene, as have not yet been diſcovered. Scarce were the rioters defeated, ere our ſpirits were revived with the very favourable and important news of General Clinton having taken Charles Town (for the particulars of which, ſee page 341 of our laſt.) This capital ſtroke againſt the Americans, replete with many evident advantages to us, and uncommon diſtreſs to the enemy, has been followed by various reports, concerning a great miſunderſtanding amongſt the members of the Congreſs, and the people's juſt reſentment and indignation for their conduct in having involved them in ſuch a labyrinth of calamities, from which it ſeems almoſt impoſſible they can be extricated, unleſs they immediately return to their allegiance. Theſe advices have not, however, yet been authenticated, though it is certain Waſhington's army is greatly harraſſed, and diſtreſſed for almoſt every neceſſary of life, and muſt ſhortly be conſiderably reduced, as the term agreed upon for many of his troops ſerving, is almoſt expired, and it cannot be ſuppoſed they will voluntarily embrace famine and miſery for another ſucceſſion of years. In a word, there is the greateſt reaſon to believe, that our affairs in America will ſoon wear the moſt pleaſing aſpect, and that peace will ſpeedily be reſtored there. The news juſt received from Admiral Rodney, clearly evinces that the French never mean to riſk a general engagement, if they can poſſibly avoid it; for we find, though they were of much ſuperior force to us, after they had engaged ſix of our ſhips for a conſiderable time, the reſt of Rodney's fleet being becalmed; no ſooner did it come up, than the French fleet ſheered off. We are ſorry to add, the Cornwall and Conqueror ſuffered conſiderably in the action. However, Rodney rode triumphant before Martinique when the news came away. At home, it has been aſſerted with ſome confidence, that France and Spain have made overtures of pacification, through the mediation of the court of Turin; and it is to this cauſe we are to aſcribe the ſtocks having lately ſo conſiderably riſen. We cannot conclude this article without congratulating our countrymen upon a fraternal reconciliation, which ſeems prophetic of other reconciliations of a more general nature: we mean the happy harmony and cordiality which is juſt reſtored between his majeſty and his two royal brothers; an event that muſt give the greateſt pleaſure to every one who has the good of his country and the welfare of the Brunſwick family at heart.

Admiralty Office, June 15, 1780. His Majeſty's ſhip the Perſeus, commanded by the Hon. Keith Elphinſtone, arrived late laſt night at Spithead from Charles-town in South Carolina, from whence he ſailed the 17th of laſt month, having on board Sir Andrew Hammond, who came to this office this forenoon, with a letter from Vice-Admiral Arbuthnot to Mr. Stevens, of which the following is a copy.

Roebuck, off Charles Town,
May 14, 1780.

SIR,

I Have the ſatisfaction, to acquaint you, for the information of my lords commiſſioners of the admiralty, that Charles-town with all its dependencies, the ſhipping in the harbour, and the army under General Lincoln, has ſurrendered to his Majeſty's arms.

My laſt letter, by a Dutch ſhip bound to Amſterdam, which ſailed the 16th of February, will have informed you of my departure from New-York, and my arrival off Savannah, with a ſquadron of his Majeſty's ſhips, eſcorting a conſiderable body of troops under the command of Sir Henry Clinton.

Moſt of the miſſing ſhips having arrived, no time was loſt in proſecuting the intended expedition. I ſhifted my flag from the Europe to this ſhip, and the tranſports having repaired their damages ſuſtained on the paſſage, I proceeded with the fleet on the 10th of February to North Ediſto, the place of debarkation previouſly agreed upon. Our paſſage thither was favourable and ſpeedy, and although it required time to have the bar explored, and the channel marked, the tranſports all entered the harbour the next day, and the army took poſſeſſion of John's iſland without oppoſition.

The general having made a requiſition for heavy cannon, and a detachment of ſeamen from the fleet, the latter were put under the command of Captain Elphinſtone and Captain Evans, and the guns forwarded to the army as ſoon as they could be collected from the line of battle ſhips, which the bad weather had forced from their anchors.

Preparations were next made for paſſing the ſquadron over Charles Town bar, where at high water ſpring tide there are only nineteen feet water. The guns, proviſion, and water, were taken out of the Renown, Roebuck, and Romulus, to lighten them, and we lay in that ſituation on the open coaſt the winter ſeaſon of the year, expoſed to the inſults of the enemy, for ſixteen days before an opportunity offered of going into the harbour, which was effected without any accident on the 20th of March, notwithſtanding the enemy's galleys continually attempted to prevent our boats from ſounding the channel.

I incloſe a liſt of the naval force, which, at this time made an appearance of diſputing the paſſage up the river, at the narrow paſs between Sullivan's iſland and the middle ground, having moored their ſhips and galleys in a poſition to make a raking fire as we approached Fort Moultrie; but on the ſquadron arriving near the bar, and anchoring on the inſide, they abandoned

that idea, retired to the town, and changed their plan of defence. The Bricole, Notre Dame, Queen of France, Truite, and General Moultrie frigates, with ſeveral merchant ſhips, fitted with chevaux de frize on their decks, were ſunk in the channel between the town and Shute's Folly; a boom was extended acroſs, compoſed of cables, chains, and ſpars, ſecured by the ſhips maſt, and defended from the town by ſtrong batteries of pimento logs, on which were mounted upwards of 40 pieces of heavy cannon.

Every thing being in readineſs for croſſing the army over Aſhley river, the boats of the fleet, with the flat boats, under the command of Captain Elphinſtone and Captain Evans, of the Raiſonable, the whole army, with the artillery and ſtores neceſſary for the ſiege, were landed under cover of the galleys on the town-ſide with aſtoniſhing expedition.

As ſoon as the army began to erect their batteries againſt the town, I took the firſt favourable opportunity to paſs Sullivan's iſland, upon which there was a ſtrong fort and batteries, the chief defence of the harbour; accordingly I weighed at one o'clock on the 9th ult. with the Roebuck, Richmond, Romulus, Blonde, Virginia, Raleigh, and Sandwich armed ſhip, the Renown bringing up the rear; and, paſſing through a ſevere fire, anchored in about two hours under James iſland, with the loſs of 27 ſeamen killed and wounded. The Richmond's foretopmaſt was ſhot away, and the ſhips in general ſuſtained damage in their maſts and rigging; however, not materially in their hulls: but the Acetus tranſport, having on board a few naval ſtores, grounded within gun ſhot of Sullivan's-iſland, and received ſo much damage that ſhe was obliged to be abandoned and burnt.

Having ſtationed the ſhips and armed veſſels off the different inlets upon the coaſt, and the town being now nearly inveſted, attempts were made to paſs a naval force into Cooper river by Hog's-iſland (the main-channel being rendered impracticable) and ſmall veſſels to carry heavy guns were fitted for that ſervice; but it being found the enemy had alſo ſunk veſſels in that channel, and its entrance was defended by the works on Sullivan's-iſland and Mount Pleaſant, it was reſolved to diſpoſſeſs them of the latter by the ſeamen of the fleet; and, in the mean time, to arm the ſmall veſſels that had been taken by Lord Cornwallis in the Windoo river.

For this purpoſe a brigade of 500 ſeamen and marines was formed from the ſquadron under the command of the captains Hudſon, Ord, and Gambier, landed at day-break on the 29th at Mount Pleaſant; where, receiving information that the rebels were abandoning their redoubt at Lempres point (an advantageous poſt on Cooper river) they marched with a view of cutting off the rear, but, on a near approach, found the garriſon had eſcaped in veſſels to Charles Town; but their ſudden appearance prevented the rebels from carrying off their cannon and ſtores, or from deſtroying their works. About the ſame time a major, a captain, and ſome other commiſſioned and non-commiſſioned officers, with 80 privates, were made priſoners by the guard boats of the fleet in retiring to the town.

Captain Hudſon being relieved in his poſt by colonel Ferguſon, returned to the fort at Mount Pleaſant, which, being in the neighbourhood of fort Sullivan, brought us in deſerters daily, from whom I learnt very favourable accounts of its garriſon and I therefore formed a plan to attack it, which could not interfere with the important operations the army were carrying on, and which now became every day more and more critical.

The attention of the rebels I found had been chiefly directed to the ſouth and eaſt ſides of the fort, which were mainly open to attack; but the weſt face and the north-weſt baſtion, I diſcovered, had been neglected. I therefore determined to carry the fort by ſtorm, under cover of the fire from the ſhips of the ſquadron. The captains Hudſon and Gambier, and captain Knowles, agent for tranſports, with 200 ſeamen and marines, embarked, in the boats of the ſquadron, in the night of the 4th inſtant, and paſſing by the fort unobſerved landed before day-light, and took poſſeſſion of a redoubt on the eaſt end of the iſland; whilſt other boats were preparing to carry over the ſame number of ſeamen and marines from Mount Pleaſant, under the command of captain Ord. On the whole being ready, and the ſhips only waiting for a tide to begin the attack, the fort was ſummoned by captain Hudſon, when, after a little conſideration, the garriſon ſurrendered themſelves priſoners of war.

The reduction of the city followed four days after; for the preparation to ſtorm it in every part being in great forwardneſs, and the ſhips ready to move to the aſſault, the town was ſummoned on the 9th, by his excellency Sir Henry Clinton, to ſurrender; terms were in conſequence propoſed, and the incloſed capitulation ſigned by the general and myſelf the 20th inſt.

I have commiſſioned the rebel and French frigates in the king's ſervice, and have given the command of them to officers of long ſervice and acknowledged merit.

The conduct of Sir Andrew Hammond of the Roebuck, who bears this diſpatch to you, deſerves particular mention: whether in the great line of ſervice, or in the detail of duty, he has been ever ready, forward, and animated. The captains Hudſon, Ord, Gambier, Elphinſtone, and Evans, have diſtinguiſhed themſelves particularly on ſhore; and the officers and ſeamen, who have ſerved with them on this occaſion, have obſerved the moſt perfect diſcipline.

Our whole loſs in the ſhips and galleys, and in the batteries on ſhore, is 23 ſeamen killed, and 28 wounded: among the latter is lieutenant Bowers of the Europe, but in a fair way of recovery.

The fleet has endeavoured moſt heartily and effectually to co-operate with the army in every poſſible inſtance; and the moſt perfect harmony has ſubſiſted between us.

I juſt heard, that rebel privateering has recently received a ſevere check; the Iris and Galatea having lately, in the ſpace of ten days, taken nine privateers (two of which were ſhips of 20 guns, and none leſs than 16) and 800 ſeamen. I have the honour to be, Sir, your moſt humble ſervant.

M. ARBUTHNOT.

A Liſt

A Liſt of the Rebel Ships of War taken or deſtroyed in the Harbour of Charles Town.

The Bricole, pierced for 60, mounting 44 guns, twenty four and eighteen pounders, ſunk, her captain, officers, and company priſoners.—The Truite, 26 twelve pounders ſunk, her captain, &c. priſoners.—Queen of France, 28 nine pounders, ſunk, ditto.—Gen. Moultrie, 20 ſix pounders, ſunk, ditto.—Notre Dame (brig) 16 ditto, ſunk. ditto.—Providence, 32 guns, eighteen and twelve pounders, taken, captain, officers, and company priſoners.—Boſton, of the ſame force, taken, ditto.—Ranger, 26 pounders, taken, ditto.

French Ships.

L'Avanture, 26 nine and ſix pounders, commanded by the Sieur de Brulot, Lieutenant de Vaiſſeaux, taken, ditto. Polacre, 16 ſix pounders, taken. Some empty brigs, lying at the wharfs, with other ſmall veſſels, were alſo taken, and four armed galleys.

M. ARBUTHNOT.

South Carolina.

Articles of capitulation between their excellencies Sir Henry Clinton, general and commander in chief of all his majeſty's forces in the ſeveral provinces and colonies on the Atlantic, Mariot Arbuthnot, Eſq; Vice-Admiral of the Blue, and commander in chief of all his majeſty's ſhips and veſſels in North America, and Major-General Benjamin Lincoln, commanding in chief in Charles-Town.

Article I. That all acts of hoſtility and work ſhall ceaſe between the beſiegers and beſieged, until the articles of capituiation ſhould be agreed on and executed, or collectively rejected.—Anſwer. All acts of hoſtility and work ſhall ceaſe, until the articles of capitulation are finally agreed to or rejected.

II. The town and fortifications ſhall be ſurrendered to the commander in chief of the Britiſh forces, ſuch as they now ſtand.—Anſwer. The town and fortifications, with the ſhipping at the wharfs, artillery, and all public ſtores whatſoever, ſhall be ſurrendered in their preſent ſtate, to the commander of the inveſting forces; proper officers ſhall attend from the reſpective departments to receive them.

III. The continental troops and ſailors, with their baggage, ſhall be conducted to a place to be agreed on, where they will remain priſoners of war until exchanged. While priſoners they ſhall be ſupplied with good and wholeſome proviſions in ſuch quantity as is ſerved out to the troops of his Britannick majeſty.—Anſwer. Granted.

IV. The militia now in garriſon ſhall be permitted to return to their reſpective homes, and be ſecured in their perſons and property.—Anſwer. The militia now in garriſon ſhall be permitted to return to their reſpective homes as priſoners on parole; which parole, as long as they obſerve, ſhall ſecure them from being moleſted in their property by the Britiſh troops.

V. The ſick and wounded ſhall be continued under the care of their own ſurgeons, and be ſupplied with medicines and ſuch neceſſaries as are allowed to the Britiſh hoſpitals.—Anſwer. Granted.

VI. The officers of the army and navy ſhall keep their horſes, ſwords, piſtols, and baggage, which ſhall not be ſearched, and retain their ſervants.—Anſwer. Granted, except with reſpect to the horſes, which will not be allowed to go out of town, but may be diſpoſed of by a perſon left from each corps for that purpoſe.

VII. The garriſon ſhall, at an hour appointed, march out with ſhouldered arms, drums beating, and colours flying, to a place to be agreed on, where they will pile their arms.—Anſwer. The whole garriſon ſhall, at an hour to be appointed, march out of the town to the ground between the works of the place and the canal, where they will depoſit their arms. The drums are not to beat a Britiſh march, or colours to be uncaſed.

VIII. That the French conſul, his houſe, papers, and other moveable property, ſhall be protected and untouched, and a proper time granted to him for retiring to any place that may afterwards be agreed upon between him and the commander in chief of the Britiſh forces.—Anſwer, Agreed with this reſtriction, that he is to conſide himſelf as a priſoner on parole.

IX. That the citizens ſhall be protected in their perſons and properties.—Anſwer. All civil officers, and the citizens who have borne arms during the ſiege, muſt be priſoners on parole; and, with reſpect to their property in the city, ſhall have the ſame terms as are granted to the militia; and all other perſons now in the town, not deſcribed in this or other articles, are notwithſtanding underſtood to be priſoners on parole.

X. That a twelvemonth's time be allowed all ſuch as do not chooſe to continue under the Britiſh government to diſpoſe of their effects in the ſtate without any moleſtation whatever, or to remove ſuch part thereof as they chooſe, as well as themſelves and families, and that during that time they, or any of them, may have it at their option to reſide occaſionally in town or country.—Anſwer. The diſcuſſion of this article of courſe cannot poſſibly be entered into at preſent.

XI. That the ſame protection to their perſons and properties, and the ſame time for the removal of their effects, be given to the ſubjects of France and Spain, as are required for the citizens in the preceding article.—Anſwer. The ſubjects of France and Spain ſhall have the ſame terms as are granted to the French conſul.

XII. That a veſſel be permitted to go to Philadelphia with the general's diſpatches, which are not to be opened.—Anſwer. Granted; and a proper veſſel with a flag will be provided for that purpoſe.

All public papers and records muſt be carefully preſerved, and faithfully delivered to ſuch perſons as ſhall be appointed to receive them.

Done in Charles-Town, May 12, 1780.

(ſigned) B. LINCOLN.

Done in Camp before Charles-Town, May 12, 1780.

(ſigned) H. CLINTON.
M. ARBUTHNOT.

May 22.] Certain advices are received from Macoa, a ſettlement of the Portugueſe in the river Canton, of the arrival of the Revolution and Diſcovery in great diſtreſs, and in want of proviſions. Upon the death of Capt. Cook, Capt.

Clerke ſucceeded in the command of the two ſhips, and Lieut. Gore to be Capt. of the Diſcovery; but on the death of Capt. Clerke, a fatal misfortune to the world in general, and his friends in particular, Lieut. King ſucceeded to his place.

24.] The diſpatches of the late circumnavigators, Cook and Clerke, brought by the laſt ſhips from China, were carried to the king on Thurſday laſt, with a complete journal of the procedure of both the Captains in their purſuit of diſcoveries, down to Capt. Clerke's death, which is ſaid to have been in conſequence of a conſumptive complaint.

26.] On Saturday at one o'clock came on at Guildhall the annual election for the city officers. The buſineſs was opened by the Recorder, who told the livery that much depended on their choice at this critical time, and therefore deſired them to be very particular in their men. The following were the names put up for ſheriff, viz. Meſſ. Kirkman, Wooldridge, Sainſbury, Aldermen; Meſſ. Mackreth, Taylor, and Bloxam; commoners; when the Aldermen Kirkman and Sainſbury were choſen by a great majority. Mr. Bloxam had a good ſhow of hands. Mr. Wilkes was then put up for chamberlain, when much hiſſing enſued, and ſome perſons cried out "off, off, no popiſh chamberlain."

Mr. Wilkes repeatedly attempted, but in vain, to addreſs the livery at large: the ſpeech which he at length made was only heard, and that imperfectly, by the few individuals around him. The purport of it was, that as he had hitherto, ſince his election to the office of chamberlain, ſo he now promiſed in future to devote every hour of his life to the duties of that office, and the welfare of his fellow citizens.

Mr. Pinhorn mounted the huſtings, and demanded of Mr. Wilkes why he did not reſign his alderman's gown?

Mr. Wilkes with ſome difficulty was at laſt permitted to ſay, "that as he had declared his reſolution three years ago of retaining his gown for the ſole purpoſe of protecting the rights and privileges of the city againſt the arbitrary warrants of the lords and commons; ſo he was determined now, whether he was permitted to retain the chamberlainſhip or not (as ſimilar occaſions for his ſervice might probably again occur) he never would lay down his gown but with his life."

He then proceeded: "If any gentleman will ſtand forth, and accuſe me of any abuſe in my power, or neglect of my duty in any of the various public offices with which I have been honoured, I am ready and willing here to anſwer ſuch accuſations, even if they ſhould detain me till to-morrow morning."

A gentleman then ſaid he nominated Mr. James as a candidate for the chamberlainſhip. This occaſioned a new tumult; at the cloſe of which Mr. Wilkes's name was announced for the office of chamberlain, received with great ſhouts, and a very large ſhow of hands; and no other name being put up, the ſheriffs declared him duly elected chamberlain for the enſuing year.

The thanks of the hall were afterwards voted to Mr. Bull, for his upright and uniform conduct in parliament, as one of the repreſentatives of this city, on the motion of Mr. John Reynolds, attorney, and the town clerk was ordered to wait on Mr. Bull with them.

May 27.] A large ſwarm of bees followed the ducheſs of Rutland's phaeton from the country to Berkley-ſquare, where her grace dined, and were there hived.

The general aſſembly of the church of Scotland at Edinburgh met this day, to take into conſideration the king's letter, in which his Majeſty tells that venerable body, "that it is with the greateſt ſatisfaction that he takes this opportunity of renewing thoſe aſſurances of royal ſupport, which they ſo truly and deſervedly merit; and further, that they may be aſſured, that the Preſbyterian church of Scotland, as by law eſtabliſhed, will always meet with royal ſupport in the full enjoyment of their rights and privileges." In anſwer to which a moſt loyal addreſs was agreed to.

June 2.] The people aſſembled in St. George's Fields, as had been previouſly agreed upon at Coachmaker's-hall, which the whole kingdom have reaſon to lament.

Oxford, June 3.] On Thurſday afternoon we had moſt tremendous and repeated claps of thunder, accompanied with vivid flaſhes of lightning; and about ſix in the evening a ball of fire ſtruck the outſide of the chimney of Mr. Meredith, cutler, of St. Clement's, in the ſuburbs of this city, where having forced through the wall, it entered into the upper room, ſhivered the partition of the ſtair-caſe, broke the maid's box, and did other damages; from thence deſcending to the one-pair-of-ſtairs, in a room where Mrs. Meredith ſat at work, it totally deſtroyed the chimney-piece; and the glaſs over it was reduced to powder, and ſcattered about the room like ſand; ſeveral glazed prints were likewiſe broke and diſperſed about the room; a mahogany cheſt of drawers was penetrated as if it had been fired at with ſmall ſhot; it alſo forced the caſement of the window conſiderably outward. From hence paſſing down to the kitchen, upon the ground floor where the maid ſervant was preparing for tea, ſhe was ſtruck to the ground and received ſeveral ſcratches upon the ſide of her face; whilſt a little girl in the ſame room providentially received no hurt; though a wooden frame round the fire-place was torn away, the china broke, the ſpits, candleſticks, flat-irons, &c. ſcattered about, and a copper coffee-pot, a ſkimmer, a bell-metal mortar, and divers other things, were partially melted. From hence, the door of this room, as well as that of the ſhop, being open, it paſſed into the ſtreet without meeting with any other obſtructions; and its further progreſs could not be aſcertained.

4.] The earl of Surry (the duke of Norfolk's ſon) and Sir Thomas Gaſcoigne abjured the errors of the church of Rome before the archbiſhop of Canterbury, and received the ſacrament; they have ſince taken the oaths required before Mr. Baron Hotham.

Bermingham, June 5.] On Monday laſt in the afternoon, about five o'clock, there was a terrible ſtorm of hail, attended with thunder and lightning, at Loughborough, which did conſiderable damage. Some hail ſtones were meaſured, and found to be three inches in circumference. The hail broke a number of windows in the town,

town, and deſtroyed all the produce of the gardens.

8.] A meſſage was ſent from his Majeſty to each of the twelve judges, offering them the protection of the military; to which judge Gould returned the following aniwer: "That he had grown old under the protection of the Engliſh laws; that he was perſuaded, however ſome perſons might be miſled, the people in general loved and reſpected the laws; and ſo great was his own attachment to them, that he would rather die under thoſe, than live under the protection of any other laws."

Extract of a Letter from Portſmouth, June 14.

"Yeſterday the Boatſwain of the Blaſt fireſhip was hanged on board the Marlborough man of war at Spithead, for deſertion and attempting to go to France with the ſignals of our fleet. The captain's clerk of the Blaſt procured the ſignals, and was taken up with the Boatſwain, in a boat, by one of the armed cutters, brought back to Torbay, tried by admiral Graves, and being both found guilty, are ſent here to be executed. The clerk however is reſpited for eight days."

15.] This day their royal highneſſes the dukes of Glouceſter and Cumberland went to court, for the firſt time ſince their reſpective marriages.

The following contains a true account of the number killed and wounded in the late riots, as ſent to lord Amherſt:

109 killed by the Military Aſſociation and guards.
101 killed by the Light-horſe.
75 died in the hoſpital of their wounds.
173 wounded priſoners remaining under cure.
285 killed.
458 total killed and wounded.

17.] We learn that the French have fixed their taxes for the enſuing year; no new ones have been impoſed, and even ſome of laſt year's taken off, although they have made an addition to the pay of the army, in particular, that captains are to receive 2100 livres, inſtead of 1400, and officers of other ranks in proportion.

19.] By an act paſſed this ſeſſion, Merchant ſhips are allowed to have three-fourths of their crew foreigners; and all foreigners who ſhall have formerly ſerved, or ſhall hereafter ſerve, two years on board any of his Majeſty's ſhips, or any privateer or merchant ſhip, being Britiſh property, ſhall be deemed a natural-born ſubject of Great-Britain, and enjoy all privileges and immunities thereunto belonging.

BIRTHS.

RT. hon. lady Eliz. Fane, of a ſon.—*June* 28. Counteſs of Radnor, a ſon.

MARRIAGES.

ROBERT Harding, Eſq; of Upcott, to Miſs Dionyſia Wrey, ſecond daugh. of Sir Bourchier Wrey, bart.—27. Marquis de la Pierre, to Miſs Phelg.—The Earl of Balcarras, to Miſs Dalrymple.—At Briſſington, the rev. Mr. England to Miſs Eſtridge, with a fortune of 10,000l.—3. The right hon. the earl of Tyrconnel, to Miſs Huſſey Delaval.—14. Sir Wm. Forbes, of Craigievar, bart. to miſs Sempill, eld. dau. of Lord Sempill.

DEATHS.

AGED 87, Mrs. Edwards, the laſt ſurviving ſiſter of the celebrated Dr. Ward.—Lady Mary Lyon, dau. of the deceaſed John Earl of Strathmore.—D. Bennet, aged 107.—21. Mr. Joſiah Morrill, aged 100 within two days. He was a lieut. in queen Anne's wars, but ſucceeding to a little family eſtate, retired and paſſed above 70 years of his life in tranquility. He has left an only ſon, who is upwards of 60.—Mr. John Mullett, aged 103.—Rev. Mr. Wm. Churchward, of Devon.—Sir W. Harvey, knt.—30. Sir Tho. Cave, bart.—Suddenly, as he was ſtepping into his carriage, Tho. Hutchinſon, Eſq; formerly governor of Maſſachuſet's Bay, in which poſt he ſucceeded the late Sir Fr. Bernard.—5. John Amyand, Eſq; an eminent merchant, and M. P. for the boo. of Camelford.—8. Mr. Francis Newbery, bookſeller, publiſher of the Gentleman's Magazine from the beginning of the year 1767.—At Hampſtead, Mrs. Thompſon, who lodged in the Old Bailey when Newgate was fired, which frightened her into fits, and occaſioned her death.—Sir J. Montagu, knt. aged 91.—Mrs. Parker, wife of Mr. Parker of the glaſs warehouſe in Fleet-ſtreet, of the fright occaſioned by the late riots.—22. Lady Jane Strickland, aged 94.—Mr. Eykin, watch-maker in Holborn, in conſequence of fright from the late fires there.

PROMOTIONS.

EARL of Dalhouſie, high commiſſioner of Scotland.—*June* 9. Right hon. Alex. Wedderburne, Eſq; appointed chief Juſtice of the common pleas, and ſworn of the privy council.—13 Rt. Hon. Lord Chief Juſtice Wedderburne created Lord Loughborough.

DOMESTIC INTELIGENCE.

Belfaſt Review.

July 11th. THE three Belfaſt Corps paraded in the High-ſtreet, headed by Captain Banks, Colonel Commandant; two fine braſs field-pieces were out at three o'clock, the General Lord Charlemont and his Lady, Major Dobbs, Mr. Grattan, and Sir Anneſley Stewart, the Aid-du-camps, were received by the Corps, and ſaluted by the great guns, and alſo by the different ſhips at the quay.—It was impoſſible to deſcribe the joy of the numerous ſpectators, upon ſeeing and receiving his lordſhip, and the other ſteady ſupporters of the true intereſt of this kingdom, in the loyal town of Belfaſt: his lordſhip a ſecond time paſſed the front of the line, and paid his perſonal reſpects to each individual. The remainder of the day was taken up in the reviewing and billeting the different corps; the general and his ſuite retired to the houſe of Doctor Halliday, which remained the head-quarters during the review.

Wedneſday the 13th. The drums of the different Volunteer corps began to beat the troop about ſix o'clock this morning, and kept up a continued rattling till nine, by which time the eight battalions were aſſembled; the four battalions for the firſt day's review, viz. Banks's, Saunders's, P. Stewart's, and Dawſon's, aſſembled, two firſt in the Parade field, in other two in the Mall, which is contiguous; the other four were

were drawn up in the different ſtreets where their commanders lodged.

About ten they began to march off, and the whole reached the review ground, which was about a mile and a half diſtance, at about 11 o'clock; each company carried their own colours out and in, though but two were made uſe of by each battalion at the review. Capt. Banks's battalion marched firſt, and was preceded by the Belfaſt artillery company, with their two pieces of braſs ſix-pounders, and accompanied by a complete band of muſic, compoſed of young gentlemen, belonging chiefly to his company, in white uniform, black facing, and gold-laced hats. Soon as they came to the ground, the ſecond brigade formed a line round the field, in order to keep off the crowd.——About twelve o'clock the artillery, which was placed on the right of the firſt brigade, gave notice of Lord Charlemont's approach, who a few minutes afterwards entered the field on horſeback, attended by his aid-du-camps, Mr. Grattan, and Sir Anneſley Stewart, and eſcorted by the Newry light-horſe.——Soon as he approached the right of the brigade, the battalione preſented their arms, the drums of each battalion beating, muſic playing, and officers ſaluting as he paſſed along the line. After going round by the rear, the line having gone to the left about, he took his ſtation in the front of the brigade; the whole then formed into grand diviſions, in which order they marched by him in ſlow time, officers ſaluting and drums beating as they paſſed. After marching round in this manner till they came to their firſt ground, they broke into ſub-diviſions, marching round in quick time, each ſub-diviſion, carrying arms as they paſſed him. Nothing could exceed the appearance they made in this poſition, the whole field being covered as it were with them. When they came to the firſt ground again, they formed, and made the general ſalute.

On the firing of a cannon, the manual exerciſe began, and was gone through with the greateſt ſpirit and propriety by the ſtam of the drum. On the firing of a ſecond gun, the firings and manœuvres commenced, the whole of which they went through with the utmoſt exactneſs, not making the ſmalleſt miſtake, nor falling into the leaſt confuſion in forming and reducing the different columns; a circumſtance hardly to be expected, conſidering the length of the line, which could not be leſs than half a mile. The general ſalute concluded the review. No piece of ground in the kingdom could poſſibly have anſwered the purpoſe better; the review ground was quite flat and ſmooth, but the whole front was a riſing ground, on which boxes were erected, in which were placed very great numbers of people of the firſt diſtinction. Near the center a covered box was prepared for Lady Charlemont and her ſuite by the commander in chief. Tickets were ſtruck off for the boxes at 2s. 2d. each. The ground roſe ſo gradually, as to admit the ſpectators to ſtand behind one another in ſuch a manner that every perſon could ſee the whole of what was going forward.

After they had refreſhed themſelves for about half an hour, the brigade that had guarded the lines was ordered to paſs the river by battalions, on temporary bridges, and form oppoſite the river, but at ſome diſtance from it. Colonel Stewart's on the right, Colonel Brownlow's on the left, and the other two in the center, all however at ſome diſtance from each other. The whole of the brigade was drawn up oppoſite to them in the review ground, except Capt. Banks's battalion, whole right extended to the river oppoſite the upper ford, and was conſequently in an oblique poſition. Colonels Stewart's and Brownlow's battalion, who were on the right and left as they approached the river in columns, formed in order of battle, when a ſmart engagement took place between them and the two oppoſite battalions: In the mean time Brown and M'Manus croſſed the middle ford, in columns, formed on their four right hand files; ſoon as they reached the ground they immediately formed, firing by files as they came in.

Soon as theſe laſt-mentioned battalions had formed, Brownlow's wheeled to the left, croſſed the upper ford, and came upon Banks's flank, who, after keeping up a retreating fire for a conſiderable time, was obliged to retire, leaving Brownlow at liberty to come upon captain Stewart's flank, who was at the ſame time hotly engaged with both Mc. Manus and Brown. Colonel Stewart paſſing the lower ford at that inſtant, and joining with the other three battalions of the brigade, made now a vigorous attack upon their opponents, who being cut off from Banks's battalion, after rallying ſeveral times, and keeping up for a long while an irregular fire, were at laſt entirely broken, and being attacked with charged bayonets, were driven entirely off; the general then beat, and the firing ceaſed on both ſides. The whole was kept up with the greateſt ſpirit on both ſides, and had ſomething in it ſo awful, as could not fail to impreſs on the mind of the ſpectator, the idea of a real action.

Lord Charlemont was exceedingly delighted with the whole performance, as was alſo Lord Camden, who was preſent. The number of ſpectators preſent were immenſe. The Maze races, or the Curragh nothing to it; particularly on the ſecond day; the weather was remarkably fine, not too warm, and yet ſunny. Above all, what made it particularly happy, was the circumſtance of no accident, no diſturbance of any kind happening the whole time, either at the review or in town, which was ſcarcely to be expected, conſidering the immenſe crowd.

There were a good many more troops than were expected, many of the companies muſtering more than they returned. The whole body was moſt completely clothed, armed, and accoutered. Their appearance was glorious, and could not fail of giving heart-felt ſatisfaction to every true lover of his country, when he conſidered who they were, and for what a noble purpoſe they had aſſociated.

On Friday, the 14th, from four o'clock in the morning till twelve at noon, there was nothing to be heard but drums beating to arms; the different companies marching off to their ſeveral homes with ſatisfaction in their countenances, from the treatment they had received from the reſpectable inhabitants of the town of Belfaſt.

There

There were 36 pair of colours, one ſtandard, 35 different corps; in all about 3000 men.

Thurſday's review, &c. was juſt the ſame of the other, with this difference, that in the mock engagement the cannon covered the paſſage of the battalions over the river.

The grand review here was originally ſtruck out by that excellent citizen Mr. Robert Joy, who communicated his ſentiments to Captain-Commandant Stewart Banks, who acted as colonel to the then Belfaſt companies, which corps, with the aſſiſtance of that public-ſpirited citizen, Major Dobbs, formed the whole original plan. Some time before the review, the ſovereign, and ſeveral other gentlemen, formed themſelves into committees, had returns made by the commanders of the different corps that were to be reviewed, of the number of men in each, by which means billets were made out and forwarded to them, ſo that, as ſoon as they reſpectively came in, they were immediately received by the ſovereign, and the ſeveral committee-men, and conducted with the greateſt regularity to their lodgings: the whole inhabitants of the town vied with each other, who ſhould accommodate the greateſt numbers, and who ſhould be moſt hoſpitable.

Account of the numbers each of the eight battalions lately reviewed here conſiſted:

FIRST BRIGADE.

1ſt Battalion,	Banks, commander,	302	
2d,	Saunders,	311	
3d,	P Stewart,	336	
4th,	Colonel Dawſon,	306	
			1255

SECOND BRIGADE.

1ſt Battalion,	Colonel Stewart,	406	
2d.	Colonel Brownlow,	328	
3d,	Brown,	339	
4th,	Major M'Manus,	373	
			1446
Two braſs field-pieces, ſix pounders, of Belfaſt,	Train,		32
			2733
Newry horſe, — —		30	
General Knox's troop, —		25	
			55
			2788

The elevated notions of royalty ſtill prevail in ſundry families in Ireland, with their conſequent ideas of importance. Mr. Young, in his Tour mentions a great family of the Macdermots in Connaught: the maſter calls himſelf, "Prince of Coolavin;" he lives at Coolavin in Sligo; and though he has not above one hundred pounds a year, will not admit his children to ſit down in his preſence. This was the caſe with his father. Lord Kingſborough, Mr. Ponſonby, Mr. O'Hara, Mr. Sandford, &c. came to ſee him, and his addreſs was curious, viz. "O'Hara! you are welcome; Sandford! I am glad to ſee your mother's ſon: (his mother was an O'Brien) as to the reſt of ye, come in as you can." Though this reception was familiar and ſingular, yet it was honeſt and ſincere. Perhaps this deſcendant from royalty is more happy with his hundred a year, than ſome perſonages that might be named, who have their thouſands; but with innumerable wants, boundleſs ambition, clamorous appetites, or expenſive refined luxury to gratify and ſupport. It is to be obſerved, that Mr. O'Hara of Nymphsfield, is one of the few deſcendants of the Mileſian race.

It muſt give ſingular pleaſure to every well-wiſher of his country, to find the great perfection the various manufactures of this city are daily arriving at; a gentleman well verſed in the ſilk branch, and now on his travels in this country, declares, that we now ſend from the Iriſh looms ſilks ſcarcely inferior to thoſe of Lyons, and equal, if not ſuperior, to thoſe of Lyons, in texture, fancy, and colour. What a change has taken place in this country in a ſhort period! Our manufactures now attract the attention of the travellers, and immenſe ſums, formerly remitted for the product of foreign climes, now circulate thro' the kingdom, and give bread to thouſands.

BIRTHS.

IN Granby-row, the viſcounteſs Enniſkillen of a ſon.—In Henrietta-ſtreet, the hon lady Kingſborough of a ſon.—In Great Longford-ſtreet, the lady of ——— Fleming, Eſq; of a ſon.—In Eccles-ſtreet, the lady of Francis White Edgworth, Eſq; of a daughter.—At Foil, co. Kilkenny, the lady of Samuel Philips, Eſq; of a ſon.—In Aungier-ſtreet, the lady of John Wolfe, Eſq; of a ſon.

MARRIAGES.

DENIS Bowes Daly, of Dalyſtown, co. Galway, Eſq; M. P. for the town of Galway, to Miſs Ponſonby, daughter of the right hon. John Ponſonby, knight of the ſhire for the co. Kilkenny.—Dudley Fitzgerald, of Ballydavis, Queen's co. Eſq; to Miſs Frances Galbraith, ſecond daughter of Samuel Galbraith, of Old Derrigg, in ſaid co. Eſq.—Capt. William Duncan, of 81ſt regiment of foot, to Miſs Henderſon, of Ormond quay.—John Uſher, of Canty, Eſq; to Miſs Hearn, of Dungarvan.—Philip Batty, of Ballihealy, co. Weſtmeath, Eſq; to Miſs Catharine Hannah Barry, ſecond daughter of Gaynor Barry, of Beau, co. Dublin, Eſq.

DEATHS.

IN Stephen-ſtreet, Joſeph Frazer, Eſq; counſellor at Law.—In Crampton-court, Mrs. White.—In Carlow, Garret Dillon, Eſq.—In Piſhamble-ſtreet, Mr. James Montgomery, apothecary, a man of exemplary character. He lived beloved, and died regretted.—In Dorſet-ſtreet, Mrs. Johnſon.—In Waterford, Mr. David Moore, one of the people called Quakers.—At the caſtle of Rathmines, Michael Nowlan, Eſq; deputy clerk of the crown and hanaper.—Suddenly, at Youghall, Mr. George Cox, ſurveyor of Exciſe.—At Ballyſin, in the Queen's co. the right hon. lady Sarah Pole, in whom were centered every virtue that could adorn human nature.—At Ballyneharney, co. Kilkenny, Edward Bolger, Eſq.—In Dungarvan, the Rev. David Farrel, a clergyman of the church of Rome.—In Longford-ſtreet, Mrs. Cummins.—In Sligo, the wife of Mr. Todd, apothecary.—In Queen-ſtreet, Michael Brett, Eſq.

An

An exact numerical List of all the Prizes in the Irish State Lottery of 20l. and upwards, drawn the first fixteen Days, from the best Authority.

No.	Prize.	No.	Prize.	No.	Prize.	No.	Prize	No.	Prize
19	£. 50	10563	20	20004	500	30150	20	40506	50
705	20	723	50	34	20	320	20	529	20
731	20	760	20	287	100	391	100	596	20
816	20	787	20	354	20	31462	20	649	20
829	100	815	20	534	20	494	20	715	20
869	50	11033	20	687	20	597	20	798	20
892	20	67	50	761	2000	823	1000	980	20
1191	20	442	20	854	20	32017	20	41182	20
286	50	450	1000	21323	20	476	20	325	20
302	50	632	20	22410	20	556	50	352	20
329	50	12237	20	445	1000	33467	100	595	50
519	20	354	20	579	20	526	20	733	20
521	20	697	20	929	500	742	20	789	20
2005	50	795	20	955	50	824	10000		
62	20	867	20	23167	20	858	20		
142	20	13414	20	528	20	945	20		
3024	20	447	20	531	20	34100	20		
48	50	786	50	821	20	141	20		
303	20	817	20	24176	20	148 1st dr. 5th			
834	20	973 1st dr. 2d		265	50	day	10 200		
4046	20	day	200	379	50	737	50		
77	20	14180	1000	515	20	890	50		
264	100	510 1st. dr. 4th		809	20	35123	20		
604	2000	day	10 200	25265	20	164	20		
761	1000	870	20	291	20	275	50		
843 1st dr. 1st		15073	20	294	20	459	50		
day	200	199	20	457	20	36142	100		
5987	50	510	20	500	50	485	50		
6327	20	663	50	365	20	684	20		
339	20	682	20	26007	20	802	20		
605	20	16064	100	673	20	956	20		
666	20	330	20	779	20	37326	20		
881	20	432	100	844	50	396 1st dr. 3d			
7193	20	436	50	27098	50	day	10 200		
306	20	507	20	398	20	447	20		
379	20	954	100	843	20	538	2000		
478	20	17072	500	867	20	629	50		
929	50	73	50	28019	20	782	50		
8013	20	196	20	26	20	38084	20		
840	20	219	20	36	20	501	20		
953	20	623	100	303	20	360	20		
9041	50	856	500	432	20	703	20		
122	50	19136	20	445	500	778	20		
177	50	278	500	798	20	39147	2000		
182	50	19331	20	29293	20	451	20		
293	20	340	1000	497	50	523	20		
478	20	19436	50	519	50	896	20		
788	100	598	20	923	20	40300	20		
906	20	946	500	30003	20	356	20		
10121	20	985	1000	15	500	464	100		
149	20								

THE

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For AUGUST, 1780.

Some Account of the Life and Character of the celebrated Mr. Grattan, with an elegant engraved Likeneſs of that patriotic Orator.

HENRY Grattan, Eſq; member of parliament for the borough of Charlemont, is ſon of the late Recorder of the city of Dublin, and was introduced into parliament under the auſpices of Lord Charlemont. He had, ſome years ſince, practiſed as a Barriſter, but his merit was unaccountably overlooked, and with all his abilities, he languiſhed in obſcurity.

If nature has been profuſely liberal in conferring her intellectual endowments on his gentleman, ſhe has been frugal of her perſonal qualifications, as his deportment is ungraceful, his attitudes inelegant, and his face neither prepoſſeſſing or expreſſive. His delivery is alſo unfavourable, his voice is inharmonious and not ſufficiently articulate, and his emphaſis no more than a droning prolongation of ſound. Yet with all theſe natural defects, Mr. Grattan, by an acute underſtanding, added to a ſhrewdneſs of remark and pleaſantry of repartee, ſoon diſtinguiſhed himſelf as one of the moſt able and active opponents of the unpopular meaſures of Government, and a ſtrenuous advocate for the rights and liberties of this kingdom. The idea of inſerting a clauſe in the addreſs to his Majeſty, intimating the requiſition of a free trade, originated with him, though he afterwards acceded to the amendment propoſed by Mr. Burgh; and this country is not a little indebted to him for his motion for a declaration of rights, though it unfortunately proved abortive. His parliamentary conduct has in fine, been uniform in oppoſing every deſtructive meaſure, and promoting every effort that tended to the advantage of this kingdom.

As an orator, he is particularly applauded for his ſuperior judgment in ſelecting and dwelling upon his moſt forcible arguments, and contraſting them with thoſe of his opponents; and an happy and almoſt unequalled facility of reply, when, with a peculiar refinement of ideas, and an irreſiſtible torrent of elocution, he is ſure to bear down his moſt powerful adverſaries. Poſſeſſed of a fund of ſenſibility, and actuated by conſcious rectitude, he feels every ſentiment he utters, in conſequence of which his arguments are impreſſed on the mind and flaſh conviction upon every auditor.

Deſcription of the Spaniſh Dominions in South America, with the Manners of the Inhabitants.

THE Spaniſh dominions in South America are now divided into three Viceroyalties. 'Till of late the whole only formed one immenſe government, ſubject to the Viceroy of Peru, who reſided at Lima. But as the remote provinces improved in induſtry and population, the people complained of their ſubjection to a ſuperior, whoſe reſidence was ſo diſtant, as almoſt to exclude them from any influence with the ſeat of government. The Court of Spain were alſo ſenſible, that the authority of their Viceroy over diſtricts ſo far removed, was both feeble and ill directed. As a remedy for theſe evils, a ſecond Viceroyalty has been eſtabliſhed at Santa Fe de Bogota, the capital of the new kingdom of Granada, the juriſdicti-

on of which extends over the whole kingdom of Tierra Firme, and the province of Quito. In 1776, Don Joſeph Galvez, the miniſter for American affairs in Spain, who had been ſeven years Inſpector general of New Spain, and viſited its remoteſt provinces, made a new diſtribution of government in Spaniſh America, by erecting a third Viceroyalty, compoſed of the provinces of Rio de la Plata, Buenos Ayres, Paraguay, Tucuman, Potoſi, Sta Cruz de la Sierra, Charcas, and the towns of Mendoza and St. Juan. Buenos Ayres is the capital of this Viceroyalty. Before theſe ſubdiviſions of the government of Peru, there were countries ſubject to that Viceroyalty upwards of 2000 miles from Lima. Don Pedro Zevallos was appointed the firſt Viceroy, and occupies that high command at this time. The erection of this new government was alſo intended to check the contraband trade with the Portugueſe in the Brazils, which was become ſo extenſive as to threaten a final ſtop to the exportations of Spain to her colonies in South America.

Mountains. In the new world, nature ſeems to have carried on her operations with a bolder hand, than in the old; and to have diſtinguiſhed its features by a peculiar magnificence. The mountains in America are much ſuperior in height to thoſe in the other diviſions of the globe. Even the plain of Quito, the baſe of the Andes, is higher above the ſea than the top of the Pyrenean mountains. The ſtupendous ridge of the Andes, no leſs remarkable for extent than elevation, riſes in different places more than one third above the peak of Teneriffe, the higheſt land in the ancient hemiſphere. The Andes may literally be ſaid to hide their heads in the clouds, the ſtorms often rol and the thunder burſts below their ſummits, which, though expoſed to the rays of the ſun in the centre of the horrid zone, are covered with everlaſting ſnows.. The height of the moſt elevated point of the Pyrenees is, according to M. Caſſini, 6,646 feet. The height of the mountain Gemmi in the Canto of Berne, is 10,110 feet. The height of the pike of Teneriffe, according to the meaſurement of P. Feuille, is 13,178 feet. The height of Chimborazo, the moſt elevated point of the Andes, according to Admiral Don Antonio de Ulloa, who commanded the Spaniſh fleet laſt year, 1779, off the Weſtern Iſlands, is 20,280 feet. The line of congelation on Chimborazo, or that part of the mountain which is perpetually covered with ſnow, is no leſs than 2,400 feet from its ſummit.

Rivers. From thoſe lofty mountains deſcend rivers proportionally great, with which the ſtreams in the ancient continent are not to be compared, either for length of courſe, or the vaſt body of water they roll towards the ocean. The Maragnon, the Orinoco, the Plata in South America, flow in ſuch ſpacious channels, that long before they feel the influence of the tide, they reſemble arms of the ſea rather than rivers of freſh water. As a particular deſcription makes a ſtronger impreſſion than a general one, we ſhall give father Cauneo's account of the river de la Plata; he was a Modeneſe Jeſuit, and landed at Buenos Ayres in 1749; he thus repreſents what he felt, when ſuch new objects were firſt preſented in his view. "Whilſt I reſided in Europe, and read in books of hiſtory and geography that the mouth of the river de la Plata was 150 miles in breadth, I conſidered it as an exaggeration, becauſe in this hemiſphere we have no example of ſuch vaſt rivers. When I approached its mouth I had the moſt vehement deſire to aſcertain the truth with my own eyes, and I found the matter to be exactly as it had been repreſented. This I deduce particularly from one circumſtance. When we took our departure from Monte Video, a fort ſituated more than one hundred miles from the mouth of the river, and where its breadth is conſiderably deminiſhed, we ſailed a complete day before we diſcovered the oppoſite bank of the river; and when we were in the middle of the channel, we could not diſcern land on either ſide, and ſaw nothing but the ſky and water, as if on ſome great ocean. Indeed, we ſhould have taken it for the ſea, if the freſh water of the river, which was turbid like the Po, had not ſatisfied us that it was a river. Moreover, at Buenos Ayres, another 100 miles up the river, and where it is ſtill much narrower, one cannot diſcern the oppoſite coaſt, which is indeed very low and flat; but one cannot perceive the houſes, or even the tops of the ſteeples in the Portugueſe ſettlement of Colonia on the other ſide of the river." It may be obſerved here, that the St. Lawrence and Miſſiſſippi in North America, rival the Plata and Maragnon in South America, and far exceed any of the rivers in the other quarter of the globe.

The prolific quality of the river in South America, induces many of the natives to reſort to their banks, and to depend almoſt entirely for nouriſhment, on that infinite variety of moſt delicate fiſh, with which they abound. In the Maragnon or the river of Amazons, ſays Acugna, fiſh are ſo plentiful, that without any art, they may be taken by hand. And in the Orino-

co

co, Gumilla ſays, "beſides an infinite variety of other fiſh, turtle abound in ſuch numbers, that I cannot find words to expreſs it. I doubt not but ſuch as read my account will accuſe me of exaggeration, but I can affirm that it is as difficult to count them as to count the ſand on the banks of that river. One may judge of their number by the amazing conſumption of them; for all the nations contiguous to the river, and even many who are at a diſtance, flock thither at the ſeaſon of breeding, and not only find ſuſtenance during that time, but carry off vaſt quantities of the turtles and their eggs."

Animals. Of 200 different kinds of animals ſpread over the face of earth, only about one third exiſted in America at the time of its diſcovery, as the celebrated Buffon informs us; and neither ſo robuſt nor ſo fierce as thoſe on the old continent. America gives birth to no creature of ſuch bulk as the elephant or rhinoceros, or that equals the lion and tyger in ſtrength and ferocity. The Tayr of Brazil, the largeſt ravenous quadruped in the new world, is not larger than a calf of ſix months old. The Puma and Jaguar its fierceſt beaſts of prey, which Europeans have inaccurately denominated lions and tygers, poſſeſs neither the undaunted courage of the former, nor the ravenous cruelty of the latter. The bears, the wolves, the deer of America, are not equal in ſize to thoſe of the old world. Moſt of the domeſtic animals with which the Europeans ſtored the provinces wherein they ſettled, have degenerated either with reſpect to bulk or quality.

Inſects and Reptiles. Though theſe odious tribes, the offspring of heat, moiſture, and corruption, infeſt every part of the torrid zone; yet, perhaps, they multiply faſter in South America, and grow to a more monſtrous bulk. As this country is leſs cultivated and leſs peopled, than the other quarters of the earth, the active principle of life waſtes its force in productions of this inferior from. The air is often darkened with clouds of inſects, and the ground covered with ſhocking and noxious reptiles. The country round Porto Bello ſwarms with toads in ſuch multitudes, as hide the ſurface of the earth. At Guyaquil, ſnakes and vipers are hardly leſs numerous. Carthagena is infeſted with ſuch flocks of bats, that they not only annoy the cattle but even the inhabitants. The damp foreſts and rank ſoil of the countries on the banks of the Orinoco and Maragnon, teem with almoſt every offenſive and poiſonous creature, which the power of a ſultry ſun can quicken into life.

Birds. The American birds of the torrid zone, like thoſe of the ſame climate in Aſia and Africa, are decked in plumage, which dazzles the eye with the vivid beauty of its colours; but nature, ſatisfied with cloathing them in this gay dreſs, has denied moſt of them that melody of ſound, and variety of notes, which catch and delight the ear. In ſome diſtricts, the unwholeſome temperature of the air ſeems to be unfavourable even to this part of the creation. The number of birds is leſs than in other countries; the traveller is ſtruck with the amazing ſolitude and ſilence of its foreſts. It is remarkable however, that America, where the quadrupeds are ſo dwarfiſh and daſtardly, ſhould produce the Condor, which is intitled to pre-eminence over all the flying tribe, in bulk, in ſtrength, and in courage. Its colour is black, its beak and talons extremely ſtrong and crooked. It ſometimes ſoars from the higheſt mountains ſo as to be almoſt out of ſight; and from its being ſeldom ſeen in low places, a ſubtile air ſeems to ſuit it beſt, They are extremely carniverous, and frequenly ſeize and fly away with lambs. Admiral Ulloa, when in the Andes of Quito, in his way to the foot of theſe mountains, obſerving, on an adjoining hill, a flock of ſheep in great confuſion, on looking upwards ſaw a Condor mounting in the air with a lamb in his talons; when it had riſen to ſome height it dropped it: then following it took it up, and let it fall a ſecond time, after which it winged its way out of ſight. They catch them by killing an uſeleſs cow or other beaſt and rubbing the fleſh with the juice of ſome potent herbs, and to take off the ſmell bury the carcaſs till it becomes putrid, for the Condor by natural inſtinct will not touch it when freſh rubbed. The carcaſs is then taken up and expoſed; the Condor allured by the ſmell of the fleſh, haſtens and greedily feeds on it, till the herb operates ſo as to render them incapable of motion. The Indians ſeize the opportunity and deſtroy them. They alſo catch them in ſprings placed near ſome fleſh; but ſometimes the bird with a ſtroke of its wing, knocks down the man who approaches it; their wing alſo ſerves them for a ſhield, with it they ward off blows without receiving any hurt.

Soil. The ſoil is naturally as rich and fertile as in any part of the earth. The vaſt number as well as enormous ſize of the trees, indicate the extraordinary vigour of the ſoil in its native ſtate. When the Europeans firſt began to cultivate the new world, they were aſtoniſhed at the luxuriant power of vegetation in its virgin

mould; and in ſeveral places the ingenuity of the planter is ſtill employed in diminiſhing and waſting its ſuperfluous fertility, in order to bring it down to a ſtate fit for uſeful culture. A remarkable inſtance of this fertility occurs in that part of Guiana which belongs to the Dutch. This country is every where level, and ſo low, that during the rainy ſeaſons, it is uſually covered with water near two feet in height. This renders the ſoil ſo rich, that on the ſurface for twelve inches in depth, it is a ſtratum of perfect manure, and as ſuch has been tranſported to Barbadoes. On the banks of the Eſſequedo, thirty crops of rattoon canes have been raiſed ſucceſſively, whereas in the Weſt India iſlands, no more than two are ever expected. The expedients by which the planters endeavour to diminiſh this amazing fertility of ſoil are various.

Lima. The capital of South America, is ſituated in the center of the ſpacious and delightful valley of Rimac, which is the true Indian name of the city itſelf, and of the river on which it ſtands. Northward, though at a conſiderable diſtance, is the Cordillera or chain of the Andes. In this city were many magnificent buildings, but it has often been almoſt deſtroyed by earthquakes. It is two thirds of a league in length, and two fifths in breadth. It is ſurrounded with an irregular brick wall, flanked with thirty four baſtions, without either platforms or embraſures; it is only capable of withſtanding any ſudden attack from the Indians. Moſt of the principal houſes have gardens, continually refreſhed with water by means of canals. The convents and nunneries are exceeding numerous; there are perſons in them ſufficient to people a ſmall town. When Admiral Ulloa was at Lima their number was forty four; there were alſo fourteen hoſpitals and poorhouſes.

The churches are ſo ſplendidly decorated as to ſurpaſs deſcription; an idea can only be formed by ſeeing them. They are adorned with paintings of great value; the altars from their very baſes to the borders of the paintings are covered with maſſive ſilver, wrought into various kinds of ornaments; the walls are hung with velvet or tapeſtry of equal value, adorned with gold or ſilver fringes, all which are remarkably dear in this country, and on theſe are ſplendid pieces of plate in various figures. If the eye be diverted from the pillars walls and ceiling to the lower part of the church, it is equally dazzled with glittering objects preſenting themſelves on all ſides; among which are candleſticks of maſſive ſilver, ſix or ſeven feet high, placed in two rows along the nave of the church; emboſſed tables of the ſame metal ſupporting ſmaller candleſticks, and in the intervals between them, pedeſtals, on which ſtand the ſtatues of angels. In fine the whole church is covered with plate, or with materials of equal value. Divine ſervice is performed in theſe churches with a magnificence ſcarcely to be imagined. The quantity and the richneſs of the ornaments even on common days, exceed thoſe which many cities of Europe pride themſelves in diſplaying. If ſuch immenſe riches are beſtowed on the body of the church, how can imagination form an idea of thoſe uſed in divine worſhip. The gold and ſilver ſtuffs for veſtments and other decorations, are always the richeſt and moſt valuable of thoſe brought by the regiſter ſhips. There is always an emulation between the churches in the richneſs of their chalices, oſtenſoriums, and ſacred veſſels; in theſe, the gold is covered with diamonds, pearls, and precious ſtones, ſo as to dazzle the ſpectator. The magnificence of the inhabitants, and of the public ſolemnities, are proportional to the ſplendor of the churches.

What a ranſom would ſuch a large and immenſely rich city pay to its conquerors! An expedition to the South Seas was generally talked of laſt year, and Colonel Fullerton's regiment it was ſaid, was raiſed purpoſely to be ſent on that ſervice. The report now is, that ſome ſhips actually ſailed ſeveral months ago for the South Seas. A ſquadron of large frigates with 2000 men would ſcour the whole coaſt. There are few Spaniſh regular troops in the country; the militia never ſaw a gun fired in earneſt; and beſides they are all too rich to make good ſoldiers. The natives of the country deteſt the Spaniards.

Admiral Byron's Account of Chili.

Mr. Byron who was wrecked at Wager iſland, in Anſon's expedition, when he was carried to Caſtro in the iſland of Chiloe, the way from the ſhore to the town was lined with Spaniſh ſoldiers, with broomſticks on their ſhoulders inſtead of muſkets, but yet they had lighted matches in their hands. At Chaco on the ſame iſland, he paſſed through another line of broomſtick muſqueteers, except a few who had matchlocks. Even the ſailors were ſo afraid of the three Engliſh priſoners, Capt. Cheap and his two midſhipmen Byron and Campbell, that a Spaniſh captain from Lima, who had a crew of more than thirty men, petitioned that the three Engliſhmen might be confined, for he had not ſlept a wink ſince he came into the harbour. The governor it is true laughed

laughed at this captain, as did the people of the town, nevertheleſs it is a proof what ſort of gentry ſome of thoſe are, with whom our ſailors and ſoldiers would have to combat in that country. Chiloe is 70 leagues round.

In January 1743, Mr. Byron embarked in a veſſel from Valparaiſo, and in five days made that port. From thence he was ſent along with the carriers to St. Jago, the capital of Chili, ninety miles from Valapraiſo. They were four days and nights on this journey, ſleeping every night in the open air. The mules of Chili are the fineſt in the world, though they are continually on the road, and have nothing but what they pick up at nights, they are as fat and as ſleek as high fed Engliſh horſes. Mr. Byron on the road, aſſiſted the maſter carrier ſo aſſiduouſly in driving in his ſtray mules, that he endeavoured to perſuade him to turn mule driver. St. Jago is ſituated in about 33 degrees 30 min. ſouth latitude, at the weſt foot of the immenſe chain of mountains called the Cordilleras. It ſtands on a moſt beautiful plain of above 30 leagues extent. The chief houſes have a large court yard with great gates in front, and a garden behind. A little rivulet, neatly faced with ſtone runs through every ſtreet, by which they can cool the ſtreet, and water the gardens when they pleaſe. It is extremely well paved. Their gardens are full of noble orange trees and floripondies, with all ſorts of flowers, which perfume the houſes, and even the whole city. Their country houſes are very pleaſant, having generally a fine grove of olive-trees, with large vineyards to them. The Chili wine is full as good as Madeira. The ſoil ſo fertile, that with hardly any culture, and without manure, it yields an hundred fold. The wheat of Chili is the fineſt in the world. A good cow is ſold for 13s. 6d. and a fat ſheep for 2s. a good horſe for 18s. The country is famous for gold, ſilver, iron, tin, lead, and quick-ſilver. It ſupplies all Peru with copper, and ſends a great deal to Europe. The climate of Chili is the fineſt in the world. They have no chimnies in their houſes. From ten or eleven in the morning till five in the afternnon it is very hot, yet the mornings and evenings are cool and pleaſant. In the hotteſt time of the year, it is from ſix in the evening till two and three in the morning, that the people of this country meet to divert themſelves with muſic and other entertainments, at which there is plenty of cooling liquors, the neighbouring Cordilleras ſupplying them with ice.

The Ladies of St. Jago. At theſe aſſemblies many intrigues are carried on; for they think of nothing elſe throughout the year. Their fandangoes are very agreeable; the women dance inimitably well, and very gracefully. They are all born with an ear for muſic, moſt of them having delightful voices, and all play on the guitar and harp. They are extremely complaiſant and polite, and when aſked to play, dance, or ſing, do it without a moment's heſitation, and with an exceeding good grace. The women are remarkably handſome, and very extravagant in their dreſs. Their hair, which is as thick as is poſſible to conceive, they wear of a vaſt length, without any other ornament on the head than a few flowers; they plait it behind in four plaits, and twiſt them round a bodkin, at each end of which is a diamond roſe. Their ſhifts are all over lace, as is a little tight waiſtcoat they wear over them. Their petticoats are open before, and lap over, and have commonly three rows of very rich lace of gold or ſilver. In winter they have an upper waiſtcoat of cloth of gold or ſilver, and in ſummer of the fineſt linen, covered all over with the fineſt Flanders lace. The ſleeves of theſe are immenſely wide. Over all this when the air is cool, they have a mantle, which is only of bays, of the fineſt colours, round which there is abundance of lace. When they go abroad they wear a veil, which is ſo contrived, that only one eye is ſeen. Their feet are very ſmall, and they value themſelves as much on it, as the Chineſe ladies do. Their ſhoes are pinked and cut; their ſtockings ſilk, with gold and ſilver clocks, and they love to have the end of an embroidered garter hang a little below the petticoat. Their breaſts and ſhoulders are very naked; and, indeed, you may eaſily diſcern their whole ſhape by the manner of their dreſs. They have fine ſparkling eyes, ready wit, a great deal of good-nature, and a ſtrong diſpoſition to gallantry. They are fond of having their mulattoe female ſlaves dreſſed almoſt as well as themſelves, in every reſpect, excepting jewels, in which they indulge themſelves to the utmoſt extravagance. At the bull feaſts, which far ſurpaſs any thing of the kind the Admiral ever ſaw at Liſbon, or elſewhere, the ladies are dreſſed as fine as poſſible; and, he imagines, goes rather to be admired, than to receive any amuſement from a fight, which one ſhould think would give them pain. Another amuſement for them, are the nights of their great proceſſions, when they go out veiled; and as in that dreſs they cannot be known, they amuſe themſelves in talking to people, as at our maſquerades.

maſquerades. One night in Lent, as Mr. Byron was ſtanding cloſe to the houſes, looking at the proceſſion, with nothing on but a thin waiſtcoat under his cloak, and happening to have his arm out, a lady in paſſing, gave him a pinch with ſuch good will, that he thought ſhe had taken the piece out; he carried the marks a long time; he never could find out who did him this favour.

The Houſes have firſt a large court; you then enter the hall; on one ſide of which is a large room, 20 feet wide and 40 long; the eſtrado, a platform about 6 inches from the floor, runs the whole length of the room on the ſide next the windows, it is covered with carpets and velvet cuſhions, on which the women ſit croſs-legged. The chairs for the men are covered with printed leather. The bed ſtands in an alcove at the end of the eſtrado; there is always a vaſt deal of the ſheets hanging out, with a profuſion of lace to them, and the ſame on the pillows. The alcove has a falſe door, which is ſometimes very convenient.

European goods are very dear. Engliſh cloth of 14s. or 15s. a yard, ſells at from 45s. to 54s. and every other article in proportion.

Dreſs and Manners of the Fair at Lima. The dreſs of the men is much the ſame as in Spain; but Admiral Ulloa informs us that every one wears what he can purchaſe: ſo that it is not uncommon to ſee a Mulattoe dreſſed in tiſſue, equal to any thing that can be worn by the moſt opulent perſon. The richeſt cloaths are worn with a careleſsneſs little ſuitable to their extravagant price; but in this article the men are greatly exceeded by the women, whoſe paſſion for dreſs is carried to a prodigious exceſs. Their linen, which is of the fineſt fabric, is covered with lace, this muſt be all of the manufacture of Flanders, no woman of rank condeſcending to look at any other. Their dreſs is very different from the Europeans; the cuſtom of the country alone can render it excuſeable; to Spaniards, at their firſt coming over, it appears extremely indecent. It conſiſts of a pair of ſhoes, a ſhift, petticoat of dimity, an open petticoat, and a jacket; the petticoat does not reach lower than the calf of the leg, from whence nearly to the ancle, hangs a border of very fine lace, ſewed to the bottom of the under petticoat, through which the ends of their garters are diſcovered, embroidered with gold and ſometimes ſet with pearls. The upper petticoat is of velvet or rich ſtuff, fringed all round, and crouded with ornaments of lace, ribbons, &c. &c. which are exquiſitely fine. The ſhift ſleeves are a yard and a half in length, and two yards in width, covered with rolls of laces. It would take a little volume to deſcribe minutely every part of their dreſs. An idea of it may be formed from the marriage ſhift generally coſting 1000 crowns, and ſometimes more. One particular on which the woman extremely value themſelves, is the ſmallneſs of their feet; a ſmall foot being eſteemed a chief beauty. From their infancy they wear ſtreight ſhoes, that their feet may not grow beyond the beautiful ſize. Some do not exceed five and a half, or ſix inches in length, and in women of ſmall ſtature they are ſtill leſs. Their ſhoes are made of Cordovan leather; they are always faſtened with diamond buckles, or ſomething very brilliant, in proportion to the ability of the wearer. The ſhoemakers, who are no ſtrangers to the foible of the ſex, make them in a manner little calculated for ſervice. Mr. Adams tells us, that all who can afford them, wear ſhoes in the European taſte, but with heels of wrought ſilver, the tinkling of which, added to the ſmallneſs of their feet, has ſomething very captivating. They are fond of ſilk ſtockings, made extremely thin, that the leg may appear more ſhapely, for the greateſt part of it is expoſed to view. Theſe trifles, ſays Ulloa, often afford very ſprightly ſallies of wit, in their animadverſions on the dreſs of others. The above is only the uſual dreſs of the ladies. On viſiting and public days, their ſplendour and magnificence is aſtoniſhing. On ſuch occaſions their cluſters of diamonds, diamond egrets, earings of brilliants, roſaries and croſſes of pearls, diamond rings, necklaces, girdles and bracelets, almoſt exceed deſcription. In the front of the girdle, is ſuſpended a large round jewel enriched with diamonds, much more ſuperb than all their other ornaments. A lady covered with the moſt expenſive lace, and glittering from head to foot with jewels, is ſuppoſed to be dreſſed at an expence of not leſs than 30,000 or 40,000 crowns. A ſplendour ſtill the more aſtoniſhing, as it is ſo very common.

The women of Lima are in general of a middling ſtature, handſome, genteel, of very fair complexions, beautiful black hair, that would reach below their waiſt, and uſually an enchanting luſtre, and dignity in their eyes. Theſe perſonal charms are heightened by thoſe of the mind, clear and comprehenſive intellects, an eaſineſs of behaviour ſo well tempered, that whilſt it invites love, it commands reſpect; the charms of their converſation are beyond expreſſion; their ideas juſt, and their manner inimitably graceful.

Theſe

Theſe allurements induce many Europeans to marry at Lima. One material objection againſt them is, that being too well acquainted with their own excellencies, they are tainted with a haughtineſs, that will ſcarce ſtoop to the will of their huſbands. Yet by their addreſs and inſinuating compliance, they ſo far gain the aſcendency over them, as to be left to their own diſcretion. There may indeed, a few exceptions be found; but theſe poſſibly, are rather owing to a want of capacity. As to the independence they affect, it is no more than a cuſtom long eſtabliſhed; and their huſbands, who are generally foreigners, conform to the manners of the country, as their character is not in the leaſt affected by it. In fine the reigning paſſions of the fair at Lima are dreſs, feſtivity, and gallantry.

Anecdote of Tarleton the Comedian.

HAVING run up a large ſcore at an ale-houſe at Sandwich, he made his boy accuſe him for a ſeminary prieſt. The officers came and ſeized him in his chamber on his knees, croſſing himſelf; ſo paid his reckoning, with the charges of his journey, and got clear to London. When they brought him before the Recorder Fleetwood, he knew him, and not only diſcharged him, but entertained him very courteouſly.

Letter from Sir Robert Atkins to a Friend, with regard to the Criminality of Lord Ruſſel.

SIR,

I AM not without the apprehenſion of danger that may ariſe by adviſing in, or ſo much as diſcourſing of, public affairs; yet no fear of danger ſhall hinder me from performing the duty we owe one to another, to council thoſe that need our advice, how to make their juſt defence when they are called in queſtion, for their lives, eſpecially if they are perſons that their general carriage and converſation appeared to be men of worth, and lovers of their king and country, and of the religion eſtabliſhed among us;—I will follow the method you uſe, and anſwer what you aſk in the order I find it in your letters.

I cannot ſee any diſadvantage or hazard by pleading the general plea of *Not Guilty*. If it fall out upon the proofs, that the crime is only miſpriſion of treaſon, and not the very crime of treaſon, the jury muſt find the priſoner not guilty of treaſon; and cannot, upon an indictment of treaſon find the party guilty of miſpriſion, becauſe he was not indicted for the offence of miſpriſion; and treaſon and miſpriſion of treaſon, are offences that the law hath diſtinguiſhed the one from the other; and therefore, if the proofs reach no farther than to prove a miſpriſion, and amount not to treaſon, the priſoner may urge it for himſelf, and ſay, that the proofs do not reach to the crimes charged in the indictment; and if the truth be ſo, the court ought ſo to direct the jury not to find it. Now being in company with others, when thoſe men do conſult and conſpire to do ſome treaſonable act, does not make a man guilty of treaſon, unleſs by ſome words or actions, he ſignify his conſent to it, and approbation of it; but his being privy to it, and not diſcovering of it, makes him guilty of miſpriſion of treaſon; and if the ſame perſon be preſent a ſecond time, or oftener, this neither does make him guilty of treaſon, only it raiſes a ſtrong ſuſpicion that he likes and conſents to it, and approves of it; or elſe he would have forborne, after being once amongſt them. But the ſtrongeſt ſuſpicion does not ſufficiently prove a guilt in treaſon, nor can it go for any evidence, and that upon two accounts; firſt, That proofs in caſe of treaſon muſt be plain and clear, and poſitive, and not by inference or argument, or the ſtrongeſt ſuſpicion imaginable. Thus, ſaid Sir Edward Coke, in many places, in his "Third Inſtitutes," in the chapter of High Treaſon. Secondly, In an indictment of high treaſon, there muſt not only be a general charge of treaſon, nor is it enough to ſet forth of what ſort or ſpecies the treaſon is, as killing the king, or levying war againſt him, or coining money, or the like, but there muſt be alſo ſet forth ſome overt or open act, as the ſtatute of the 25th of Edward III. calls it, or ſome inſtance given by the party or offender, whereby it may appear he did conſent to it, and conſult it, and approve of it; and if the barely being preſent, ſhould be taken and conſtrued to be a ſufficient overt or open act, or inſtance, then there is no difference between treaſon and miſpriſion of treaſon; for the being preſent without conſenting makes no more than miſpriſion; therefore there muſt be ſomething more than being barely preſent to make a man guilty of treaſon; eſpecially ſince the law requires an overt, or open act, to be proved againſt the priſoner accuſed. See Sir Edward Coke's Third Inſtitutes, fol. 12, upon theſe words of the ſtatute, *per overt act.* And that there ought to be direct and manifeſt proof, and not bare ſuſpicions or preſumptions, be they ever ſo ſtrong and violent, ſee the ſame fol. in the upper part of it, upon the word *proveablement.* And the ſtatute of the 5th of Edward VI. cap. xi. requires that there ſhould be two witneſſes to prove the crime; ſo that if there be but one witneſs, let him be never ſo credible a perſon, and never ſo poſitive,

yet

yet if there be no other proof, the party ought to be found not guilty; and theſe two witneſſes muſt prove the perſon guilty of the ſame ſort or ſpecies of treaſon. As for example:

If the indictment be for that ſpecies of treaſon of conſpiring to the king's death, both witneſſes muſt prove ſome facts, or words, tending to that very ſort of treaſon; but if there be two witneſſes, and one proves the priſoner conſpiring the death of the king, and the other witneſs proves the conſpiring to do ſome other ſort of treaſon, this comes not home to prove the priſoner guilty upon that indictmeet; for the law will not take away a man's life in treaſon upon the teſtimony of one witneſs; it is ſo tender of a man's life, the crimes and the forfeitures are ſo great and ſo heavy.

And as there muſt be two witneſſes, ſo by the ſtatute made in the thirteenth year of his now majeſty (Charles II.) cap. I. (entitled, For the Safety of his Majeſty's Perſon) thoſe two witneſſes muſt not only be lawful, but alſo credible perſons, (ſee that ſtatute in the fifth paragraph) and the priſoner muſt be allowed to object againſt the credit of all or any of the witneſſes; and if there be but one witneſs of clear and good credit, and the reſt not credible, then the teſtimony of thoſe who are not credible, muſt go for nothing, by the words and meaning of this ſtatute (ſee the ſtatute).

Now were I a juryman, I ſhould think no ſuch witneſs a credible witneſs, as ſhould appear either by his own teſtimony, or upon proof made by others againſt him, to have been *particeps criminis* *; for that proves him to be a bad, and, conſequently, not ſo credible a man; eſpecially if it can appear, the witneſs has trepanned the priſoner into the committing of the crime; then the witneſs will appear to be guilty of a far higher crime than the priſoner, and therefore ought not to be believed as a credible witneſs that has the credit of being a good and honeſt man, which a trepanner cannot have, and this trepanning proves withal, that the trepanner did bear a ſpight and malice againſt the perſon trepanned, and intended to do him a miſchief, and deſigned to take away his life; ſhall ſuch a one be a credible witneſs, and believed againſt him? God forbid!

Then again, it cannot but be believed, that ſuch perſons as have been guilty of the ſame crime, will not of a natural ſelf-love be very forward and willing to ſwear heartily, and to the purpoſe, in order to the convicting of others, that they may, by this ſervice, merit their pardon, and ſave their own lives; and for this reaſon are not ſo credible witneſſes, ſuch as the ſtatute of 13 Car. II. does require. Read over the whole chapters of Sir Edward Coke, of high treaſon, and of petty treaſon; for in this latter, of petty treaſon, there is much matter that concerns high treaſon.

I wiſh with all my ſoul, and I humbly and heartily pray to Almighty God, that thoſe gentlemen that have given ſo great proof of their love to the true religion, and of the juſt rights and liberties of their country, and of their zeal againſt popery, may, upon their trial, appear innocent. I am ſo ſatisfied of their great worth, that I cannot eaſily believe them guilty of ſo horrid a crime. I pray God ſtand by them in the time of their diſtreſs. I wiſh I might have the liberty fairly to give them what aſſiſtance I could in that wherein I might be any way capable of doing it. I beſeech Almighty God to heal our diviſions, and eſtabliſh us upon the ſure foundation of peace and righteouſneſs. I thank you for the favour you have done me by imparting ſome public affairs which might perhaps have been unknown to me, or not known 'till after a long time, for I keep no correſpondence. When there is any occaſion, pray oblige me with a farther account, eſpecially what concerns thoſe gentlemen; and though I have written nothing but what is innocent and juſtifiable, yet that I may be the ſurer againſt any diſadvantage or miſconſtruction, pray take the pains to tranſcribe what you think fit, out of this large paper, but ſend me this paper back again incloſed in another, by the ſame hand that brings it.

There is, nor ought to be, no ſuch thing as conſtructive treaſon; this defeats the very ſcope and deſign of the ſtatute of the 25th of Edward III. which is to make a plain declaration what ſhall be adjudged treaſon by the ordinary courts of juſtice. The conſpiring of any thing againſt the king's perſon, is moſt juſtly taken to be to conſpire againſt his life; but conſpiring to levy war, or to ſeize the guards, is not conſpiring againſt the king's life, for theſe are treaſons of a different ſpecies *.

NOTE.

* Sir Robert Atkins was Lord Chief Baron of the Exchequer, in the reign of Charles II. but reſigned his office in the year 1679. In July, 1683, when Lord Ruſſel was firſt impriſoned, he wrote this letter.

NOTE.

* The perſon here hinted at is Lord Howard, who ſurrendered himſelf the 28th of June, 1683, and charged Lord Ruſſel with high treaſon.

Louiſa:

Louisa: A Moral Tale.

"Ah vices! gilded by the Rich and Gay."

IF we examine impartially that estimate of pleasure, which the higher ranks of society are apt to form, we shall probably be surprised to find how little there is in it either of natural feeling or real satisfaction. Many a fashionable voluptuary, who has not totally blunted his taste or his judgment, will own, in the intervals of recollection, how often he suffered from the insipidity, or the pain of his enjoyments; and that, if it were not for the fear of being laughed at, it were sometimes worth while, even on the score of pleasure, to be virtuous.

Sir Edward ——, to whom I had the pleasure of being introduced at Florence, was a character much beyond that which distinguishes the generality of English travellers of fortune. His story was known to some of his countrymen who then resided in Italy; from one of whom, who could now and then talk of something besides pictures and operas, I had a particular recital of it.

He had been first abroad at an early period of life, soon after the death of his father had left him master of a very large estate, which he had the good fortune to inherit, and all the inclination natural to youth to enjoy. Though always sumptuous, however, and sometimes profuse, he was observed never to be ridiculous in his expences; and though he was now and then talked of as a man of pleasure and dissipation, he always left behind him more instances of beneficence than of irregularity. For that respect and esteem in which his character, amidst all his little errors, was generally held, he was supposed a good deal indebted to the society of a gentleman who had been his companion at the university, and now attended him rather as a friend than a tutor. This gentleman was unfortunately seized at Marseilles with a lingering disorder, for which he was under the necessity of taking a sea voyage, leaving Sir Edward to prosecute the remaining part of his intended tour alone.

Descending into one of the valleys of Piedmont, where, notwithstanding the ruggedness of the road, Sir Edward, with a prejudice natural to his country, preferred the conveyance of an English hunter to that of an Italian mule, his horse unluckily made a false step, and fell with its rider to the ground, from which Sir Edward was lifted by his servants with scarce any signs of life. They conveyed him on a litter to the nearest house, which happened to be the dwelling of a peasant rather above the common rank, at whose door some of his neighbours were assembled at a scene of rural merriment when the train of Sir Edward brought up their master in the condition I have described. The compassion natural to his situation was excited in all; but the author of the mansion, whose name was Venoni, was particularly moved with it. He applied himself immediately to take care of the stranger, and, with the assistance of his daughter, who had left the dance she was engaged in, with great marks of agitation, soon restored Sir Edward to sense and life. Venoni possessed some little skill in surgery, and his daughter produced a book of receipts in medicine. Sir Edward after being blooded, was put to bed, and attended with every possible care by his host and his family. A considerable degree of fever was the consequence of his accident; but after some days it abated, and in little more than a week he was able to join in the society of Venoni and his daughter.

He could not help expressing some surprise at the appearance of refinement in the conversation of the latter, much beyond what her situation seemed likely to confer. Her father accounted for it. She had received her education in the house of a lady, who happened to pass through the valley, and to take shelter in Venoni's cottage (for his house was but a better sort of cottage), the night of her birth. 'When her mother died, said he, the Signora, whose name, at her desire, we had given the child, took her home to her own house. There she was taught many things, of which there is no need here; yet she is not so proud of her learning as to wish to leave her father in his old age; and I hope soon to have her settled near me for life.'

But Sir Edward had now an opportunity of knowing Louisa better than from the description of her father. Music and painting, in both of which arts she was a tolerable proficient, Sir Edward had studied with success. Louisa felt a sort of pleasure from her drawings, which they had never given her before, when they were praised by Sir Edward; and the family concerts of Venoni were very different from what they had formerly been, when once his guest was so far recovered as to be able to join in them. The flute of Venoni excelled all the other music of the valley; his daughter's lute was much beyond it; Sir Edward's violin was finer than either. But his conversation with Louisa—it was that of a superior order of beings!—science, taste, sentiment!——It

was long since Louisa had heard these sounds. Amidst the ignorance of the valley, it was luxury to hear them; from Sir Edward, who was one of the most engaging figures I ever saw, they were doubly delightful. In his countenance there was always an expression animated and interesting; his sickness had overcome somewhat of the first, but greatly added to the power of the latter.

Louisa's was not less captivating—and Sir Edward had not seen it so long without emotion. During his illness he thought this emotion but gratitude; and when it first grew warmer he checked it, from the thought of her situation, and of the debt he owed her. But the struggle was too ineffectual to overcome, and, of consequence, increased his passion. There was but one way, in which the pride of Sir Edward allowed of its being gratified. He sometimes thought of this as a base, unworthy one; but he was the fool of words which he had often despised, the slave of manners he had often condemned. He at last compromised matters with himself; he resolved, if he could, to think no more of the ties of gratitude, or the restraints of virtue.

Louisa, who trusted to both, now communicated to Sir Edward an important secret. It was at the close of a piece of music which they had been playing in the absence of her father. She took up her lute, and touched a little wild melancholy air, which she had composed to the memory of her mother. 'That, said she, nobody ever heard except my father; I play it sometimes when I am alone, and in low spirits. I don't know how I came to think of it now; yet I have some reason to be sad.' Sir Edward pressed to know the cause; after some hesitation, she told it all. Her father had fixed on the son of a neighbour, rich in possessions, but rude in manners, for her husband. Against this match she had always protested as strongly as a sense of duty, and the mildness of her nature, would allow; but Venoni was obstinately bent on the match, and she was wretched from the thoughts of it.—'To marry, where one cannot love, to marry such a man, Sir Edward'—It was an opportunity beyond his power of resistance. Sir Edward pressed her hand; said it would be profanation to think of such a marriage; praised her beauty, extolled her virtues, and concluded by swearing that he adored her. She heard him with unsuspecting pleasure, which her blushes could ill conceal. Sir Edward improved the favourable moment; talked of the ardency of his passion, the insignificancy of ceremonies and forms, the inefficacy of legal engagements, the eternal duration of those dictated by love; and, in fine, urged her going off with him, to crown both their days with happiness. Louisa started at that proposal. She would have reproached him, but her heart was not made for it; she could only weep.

They were interrupted by the arrival of her father with his intended son-in-law. He was just such a man as Louisa had represented him, coarse, vulgar, and ignorant. But Venoni, though much above their neighbour in every thing but riches, looked on him as poorer men often look on the wealthy, and discovered none of his imperfections. He took his daughter aside, told her he had brought her future husband, and that he intended they should be married in a week at farthest.

Next morning Louisa was indisposed, and kept her chamber. Sir Edward was now perfectly recovered. He was engaged to go out with Venoni; but, before his departure, he took up his violin, and touched a few plaintive notes on it. They were heard by Louisa.

In the evening she wandered forth to indulge her sorrows alone. She had reached a sequestered spot, where some poplars formed a thicket on the banks of a little stream that watered the valley. A nightingale was perched on one of them, and had already begun its accustomed song. Louisa sat down on a withered stump, leaning her cheek upon her hand. After a little while, the bird was scared from its perch, and flitted from the thicket. Louisa rose from the ground, and burst into tears. She turned, and beheld Sir Edward. His countenance had much of its former languor; and, when he took her hand, he cast on the earth a melancholy look, and seemed unable to speak his feelings. 'Are you not well, Sir Edward?' said Louisa, with a voice faint and broken.—'I am ill, indeed,' said he, 'but my illness is of the mind. Louisa cannot cure me of that. I am wretched; but I deserve to be so. I have broken every law of hospitality, and every obligation of gratitude. I have dared to wish for happiness, and to speak what I wished, though it wounded the heart of my dearest benefactress—but I will make a severe expiation. This moment I leave you, Louisa; I go to be wretched; but you may be happy; happy in your duty to a father; happy, it may be, in the arms of a husband, whom the possession of such a wife may teach refinement and sensibility. —I go to my native country, to hurry through scenes of irksome business or

tasteless

tasteless amusement; that I may, if possible, procure a sort of half-oblivion of that happiness which I have left behind, a listless endurance of that life which I once dreamed might be made delightful with Louisa!'

Tears were the only answer she could give. Sir Edward's servants appeared, with a carriage, ready for his departure. He took from his pocket two pictures: one he had drawn of Louisa, he fastened round his neck, and kissing it with rapture hid it in his bosom. The other he held out in a hesitating manner. 'This,' said he, 'if Louisa will accept of it, may sometimes put her in mind of him who once offended, who can never cease to adore her. She may look on it, perhaps, after the original is no more; when this heart shall forget to love, and cease to be wretched.'

Louisa was at last overcome. Her face was first pale as death; then suddenly it was crossed with a crimson blush. 'Oh! Sir Edward!' said she, 'what—what would you have me do!'—He eagerly seized her had, and led her, reluctant, to the carriage. They entered it, and, driving off with furious speed, were soon out of sight of those hills which pastured the flocks of the unfortunate Venoni.

The virtue of Louisa was vanquished; but her sense of virtue was not overcome. Neither the vows of eternal fidelity of her seducer, nor the constant and respectful attention which he paid her during a hurried journey to England, could allay that anguish which she suffered at the recollection of her past, and the thoughts of her present situation. Sir Edward felt strongly the power of her beauty and of her grief. His heart was not made for that part, which, it is probable, he thought it could have performed: it was still subject to remorse, to compassion, and to love. These emotions, perhaps, he might soon have overcome, had they been met by vulgar violence or reproaches; but the quiet and unupbraiding sorrows of Louisa nourished those feelings of tenderness and attachment. She never mentioned her wrongs in words: sometimes a few starting tears would speak them; and, when time had given her a little more composure, her lute discoursed melancholy music.

On their arrival in England, Sir Edward carried Louisa to his seat in the country. There she was treated with all the observance of a wife; and, had she chosen it, might have commanded more than the ordinary splendor of one. But she would not allow the indulgence of Sir Edward to blazon with equipage and show that state which she wished always to hide, and, if possible, to forget. Her books and her music were her only pleasures; if pleasures they could be called, that served but to alleviate misery, and to blunt, for a while, the pangs of contrition.

These were deeply aggravated by the recollection of her father; a father left in his age to feel his own misfortunes and his daughter's disgrace. Sir Edward was too generous not to think of providing for Venoni. He meant to make some atonement for the injury he had done him, by that cruel bounty which is reparation only to the base, but to the honest is insult. He learned that Venoni, soon after his daughter's elopement, removed from his former place of residence, and, as his neighbours reported, had died in one of the villages of Savoy. His daughter felt this with anguish the most poignant, and her affliction, for a while, refused consolation. Sir Edward's whole tenderness and attention was called forth to mitigate her grief; and, after its first transports had subsided, he carried her to London, in hopes that objects new to her, and commonly attractive to all, might contribute to remove it.

With a man possessed of feelings like Sir Edward's, the affliction of Louisa gave a certain respect to his attentions. He hired her lodgings separate from his own, and treated her with all the delicacy of the purest attachment. But his solicitude to comfort and amuse her was not attended with success. She felt all the horrors of that guilt which she now considered as not only the ruin of herself, but the murderer of her father.

In London Sir Edward found his sister, who had married a man of great fortune and high fashion. He had married her because she was a fine woman, and admired by fine men; she had married him because he was the wealthiest of her suitors. They lived as is common to people in such a situation, necessitous with a princely revenue, and very wretched amidst perpetual gaiety. This scene was so foreign from the idea Sir Edward had formed of the reception his country and friends were to afford him, that he found a constant source of disgust in the society of his equals. In their conversation fantastic, not refined, their ideas were frivolous, and their knowledge shallow; and with all the pride of birth and insolence of station, their principles were mean and ignoble. In their pretended attachments, he discovered only designs of selfishness, and their pleasures he experienced were as

fallacious as their friendſhips. In the ſociety of Louiſa he found ſenſibility and truth; her's was the only heart ſeemed intereſted in his welfare: ſhe ſaw the return of virtue in Sir Edward, and felt the friendſhip which he ſhewed her. Sometimes when ſhe perceived him ſorrowful, her lute would leave its melancholy for more lively airs, and her countenance aſſume a gaiety it was not formed to wear. But her heart was breaking with that anguiſh which her generoſity endeavoured to conceal from him; her frame, too delicate for the ſtruggle with her feelings, ſeemed to yield to their force; her reſt forſook her; the colour faded in her cheek, the luſtre of her eyes grew dim. Sir Edward ſaw theſe ſymptoms of decay with the deepeſt remorſe. Often did he curſe thoſe falſe ideas of pleaſure which had led him to conſider the ruin of an artleſs girl, who loved and truſted him, as an object which it was luxury to attain, and pride to accompliſh. Often did he wiſh to blot out from his life a few guilty months, to be again reſtored to an opportunity of giving happineſs to that family, whoſe unſuſpecting kindneſs he had repaid with the treachery of a robber, and the cruelty of an aſſaſſin.

One evening, while he ſat in a little parlour with Louiſa, his mind alternately agitated and ſoftened with this impreſſion, an hand-organ, of a remarkably ſweet tone, was heard in the ſtreet.—Louiſa laid aſide her lute and liſtened; the airs it played were thoſe of her native country, and a few tears, which ſhe endeavoured to hide, ſtole from her on hearing them. Sir Edward ordered a ſervant to fetch the organiſt into the room; he was brought in accordingly, and ſeated at the door of the apartment.

He played one or two ſprightly tunes, to which Louiſa had often danced in her infancy; ſhe gave herſelf up to the recollection, and her tears flowed without controul. Suddenly the muſician changing the ſtop, introduced a little melancholy air of a wild and plaintive kind—Louiſa ſtarted from her ſeat, and ruſhed up to the ſtranger—He threw off a tattered coat, and black patch—It was her father!—She would have ſprung to embrace him; he turned aſide for a few moments, and would not receive her into his arms. But nature at laſt overcome his reſentment; he burſt into tears, and preſſed to his boſom his long loſt daughter.

Sir Edward ſtood fixed in aſtoniſhment and confuſion.—'I come not to upbraid you,' ſaid Venoni: 'I am a poor, weak, old man, unable for upbraidings; I am come but to find my child, to forgive her, and to die! When you ſaw us Sir Edward, we were not thus. You found us virtuous and happy; we danced and we ſung; and there was not a heart in the valley where we dwelt. when we left our dancing, our ſongs, and chearfulneſs; you were diſtreſſed, and we pitied you. Since that day the pipe has never been heard in Venoni's fields; grief and ſickneſs have almoſt brought him to the grave; and his neighbours, who loved and pitied him, have been chearful no more. Yet, methinks, though you robbed us of happineſs, you are not happy:—elſe why that dejected look which, amidſt all the grandeur around you, I ſaw you wear, and thoſe tears which, under all the gaudineſs of her apparel, I ſaw the poor deluded girl ſhed.'—'But ſhe ſhall ſhed no more,' cried Sir Edward; 'you ſhall be happy, and I ſhall be juſt. Forgive, my venerable friend, the injuries which I have done thee; forgive me, my Louiſa, for rating your excellence at a price ſo mean. I have ſeen thoſe high-born females to which my rank might have allied me; I am aſhamed of their vices, and ſick of their follies. Profligate in their hearts, amidſt affected purity, they are ſlaves to pleaſure without the ſincerity of paſſion, and with the name of honour, are inſenſible to the feelings of virtue. You, my Louiſa!—But I will not call up reflections that might render me leſs worthy of your future eſteem.—Continue to love your Edward. But a few hours, and you ſhall add the title to the affections of a wife. Let the care and tenderneſs of a huſband bring back its peace to your mind, and its bloom to your cheek. We will leave for a while the wonder and the envy of the faſhionable circle here; we will reſtore your father to his native home; under that roof I ſhall once more be happy; happy without allay, becauſe I ſhall deſerve my happineſs. Again ſhall the pipe and the dance gladden the valley, and innocence and peace beam on the cottage of Venoni."

Hiſtories of the Tete-a-Tete annexed: or, Memoirs of the Manager in Diſtreſs, and the Adorable Alicia.

IT is with inexpreſſible pleaſure we have an opportunity of introducing to our readers, a gentleman of uncommon genius; the polite ſcholar, poſſeſſed of an extraordinary fund of real wit and humour. Our hero is allied to a very noble family, and had the greateſt expectations both

both of rank and fortune, had not ſome untoward events occurred, which occaſioned a breach between him and a relation, on whom he had conſiderable dependencies. But as we ſhall have occaſion to mention theſe circumſtances more particularly in the ſequel, we ſhall here only obſerve, that when he came of age, he was provided for in a liberal manner.

He was educated at Oxford, where, during the courſe of his ſtudies, he gave many ſtriking teſtimonials of his literary genius. Soon after he quitted a collegiate life, the world was agreeably ſurpriſed with a new periodical paper, which was the joint production of our hero and a late ingenious gentleman, whoſe many learned as well as humorous and facetious works will long be read with pleaſure by every man of taſte and learning.

The Diſtreſſed Manager teſtified an early predilection for the ſtage, and aſſociated with the late Mr. Garrick and moſt of the capital performers of that time; and being a member of the Beef Steak Club, he had frequent opportunities of gratifying his theatrical diſpoſition in company with the heroes of the ſock and buſkin. A very ſtrict intimacy enſued between our Manager and Mr. Garrick, which was ſo happily cultivated, that to the union of their dramatic genius, we are indebted for ſeveral theatrical productions, which were unanimouſly applauded.

Upon Mr. Beard's retiring from the ſtage, and when the patent of Covent Garden theatre was to be diſpoſed of, about the year 1765, our hero purchaſed a conſiderable ſhare in that theatre, and was by the joint ſuffrages of the other patentees, nominated the acting manager. His conduct in this capacity was highly commendable; he took unwearied pains to amuſe and entertain the town, and he was very ſucceſsful in his endeavours. He introduced ſome preludes, interludes, and *petites pieces*, which had a very good effect, and ſerved to ſtimulate his now rival manager, to exert his abilities, in affording his ſhare of entertainment to the public.

Notwithſtanding our hero's ſucceſs as a dramatic ruler, it in a conſiderable degree proved diſadvantageous to him, as this ſtep greatly mortified the pride of a noble peer, whoſe immediate heir he had always conſidered himſelf, and whoſe fortune was very ample. A negociation was ſet on foot to diſſuade the manager from proſecuting his theatrical plan; and ſuch terms were offered, as few men but himſelf would have rejected. This negociation, which was a prelude to a treaty of marriage, brought on a diſcovery that was ſtill more diſagreeable to his patron than his paſſion for the ſtage. He could not accept the propoſal, had his inclination been ever ſo much diſpoſed for it—he was pre-engaged: he had already given his hand to a lady, whom L—d B—— not thinking an eligible alliance, altered the will he had made; and inſtead of bequeathing him the principal part of his fortune, left him only an annuity, and five hundred pounds as a legacy. This was a very unlucky ſtroke for our hero, who, could he have concealed the ſecret of his marriage ſome time longer, might have accepted the matrimonial overture made him through this channel, as his wife did not ſurvive this event any great length of time.

As the ſtage was the Manager's hobby-horſe, he conſoled himſelf for the loſs of ſo conſiderable a fortune, with the reflection that he could

"Indulge, and to his genius freely give."

He being now without any connubial reſtraint, gave looſe to his natural turn for variety; and in ſuch an exalted ſituation, as that of a dramatic monarch, we may ſuppoſe that many of his female ſubjects thought it redounded to their honour as well as tended to their intereſt, to place among the number of their admirers the acting Manager. We accordingly find moſt of the beautiful and juvenile actreſſes, ſtrongly ſuſpected of having approached the ſultan's throne, and occaſionally picked up his handkerchief in rapture. Theſe rumours were propagated by jealouſy, as the green-room ſecrets generally tranſpire when any degree of rivalſhip, either as actors or favourites, prevails; and it is well known that ſome of theſe ladies ſalaries were raiſed without any apparent cauſe, but their bewitching eyes and irreſiſtible dimples behind the curtain. Many altercations enſued from theſe cauſes, and a paper war broke out concerning a celebrated actreſs, who being ſtrenuouſly ſupported by another manager, the peace and good harmony of the theatre was diſturbed for a conſiderable time.

From theſe and other commotions, private and public, our hero was at length induced to ſell his ſhare, which he did very advantageouſly, and retired to a ſtate of tranquility, in which retreat he continued till the celebrated Ariſtophanes, willing to abdicate his throne, afforded an opportunity of gratifying his dramatic genius without controul, which could not

be

be reſiſted; and upon application to the lord chamberlain, after the death of F—, he found he had ſufficient intereſt to obtain the patent which he ſolicited. He accordingly opened his ſummer campaign, having made great alterations and improvements in his theatre, and engaged the beſt performers in his power. His ſucceſs during the firſt ſeaſon was beyond his moſt ſanguine expectations. He was at firſt fearful that the town having loſt in his predeceſſor, the greateſt mimic of this, or perhaps any age, and as all his pieces had been temporary, local, and perſonal, and their ſatire chiefly conſiſting in the imitation of ſuch public characters as were moſt conſpicuous for their follies and caprices; he apprehended, failing in theſe reſpects, they would not approve of common repreſentations, ſince there would be few attractions left for a numerous and polite audience in the dog days.

However, the Manager ſurmounted all theſe apparent obſtacles to his ſucceſs, and his receipts were pretty conſiderable. The moſt dangerous ſtroke that he ſtill dreaded was the interdiction laid by the managers of the winter theatres upon their performers, not to engage with our hero; but in this reſpect, his apprehenſions anticipated the event, as he has engaged ſeveral of the moſt celebrated winter performers.

This imaginary attack proving groundleſs, he has ſucceſsfully prevailed, by obtaining the firſt-rate actreſs of the age, and many other performers in different walks, who are very capable of gratifying the expectations of an audience, and doing juſtice to their reſpective parts.

The period of our hero and heroine's acquaintance is ſomething more than a twelvemonth ſince. The firſt time he ever beheld her was at Vauxhall. She was there in company with another lady and a gentleman. The uncommon elegance of her perſon, which was remarkably tall and majeſtic, ſtruck him in a very extraordinary manner. Her countenance had great ſymmetry, her eyes were beautiful, languiſhing, and expreſſive, and in the opinion of the little Manager, ſhe moved another Helen or Cleopatra.

In vain did he make enquiry of all his acquaintance in the garden, concerning the enchanting incognita: no one had ever ſeen her before, ſhe was an entire new face in that gay circle. Theſe repeated enquiries gave riſe to a report, that another Iriſh beauty was juſt imported, who far ſurpaſſed the Gunnings. A throng preſently ſurrounded the lady's party, and it was with ſome difficulty, the gentleman who eſcorted them, could ſecure a retreat to their coach.

The Manager's diſquietude upon the occaſion was ſoon propagated, and many of his intimates rallied him upon another loſs of his heart; but the matter had become too ſerious, and he intimated to them that their raillery was ill timed.

Near a fortnight elapſed before he could gain the leaſt tidings of the lovely Alicia. At length going thro' Taviſtock-ſtreet one forenoon, he eſpied her in a milliner's ſhop. Reſolved not to loſe ſo favourable an opportunity of making ſome diſcovery concerning her ſituation and place of abode, he diſpatched a meſſenger after her; and his truſty myrmidon (in the character of a chairman) returned with advice that ſhe lived near Bond ſtreet, and was lately arrived from the country with her couſin, to paſs a few weeks in town. Having received this intelligence, he took lodgings in the ſame houſe, and ſoon found means to introduce himſelf to her. He now accompanied her with her kinſwoman to all public places, and the echo ſoon prevailed, that the little Manager was deſperately in love. What made their appearance more conſpicuous was the contraſt between their ſtatures; ſhe being remarkably tall, and he diminutively ſmall.

Alicia, though ſhe made a genteel appearance, had but a very ſlender income, and as her journey to London, was chiefly founded on the expectation of advancing her fortune by dint of her perſonal attractions, ſhe did not act the prude in any extreme upon this occaſion. Her father had been an officer in the army, but having a numerous family, he could do little more for his children than give them a genteel education. She had a brother alſo in the army, but it was not in his power to afford her any great aſſiſtance. In fine, her game was deſperate, and though ſhe had never yet entertained a thought of ſubmitting, without the ſanction of matrimony, having learnt that many lovers had given their hands to their miſtreſſes, long after they had yielded to their amorous importunities; Alicia was not without hopes that ſhe could prevail upon our hero to pay as great a compliment to her charms and influence: in this opinion ſhe relaxed conſiderably in her ſeverity, and allowed him ſuch liberties as convinced him, ſhe was amongſt the number of her ſex who were

"Too proud to aſk, too humble to refuſe."

Alicia's finances were now almoſt exhauſted;

hauſted; her milliner and mercer were rather troubleſome; and the latter one day intruding in the Manager's preſence, to demand his bill, which he did in rather an abrupt manner, he was ſo irritated, as to fling a bank-bill upon the table, bidding him pay himſelf. This obliging behaviour diſarmed all her fortitude, and ſhe ſoon capitulated at diſcretion.

The little Manager having thus gained the ſummit of his wiſhes, now began to conſult prudence, that his amour might not get wind; and though Alicia ſeldom appeared at his theatre, either in the boxes or the green-room, as had heretofore been the caſe, when he was deſirous of ſacrificing all other conſiderations, to gratifying her wiſhes in their greateſt latitude, his *tete-a-tete* parties are ſtill often diſcovered, though *incog.* ſometimes at Richmond, and even at Sadler's Wells.

Although Alicia is his oſtenſible and favourite ſultana, there is reaſon to think that the empreſſes of the boards have not given up all pretenſions to this monarch's heart; and many of them are not without hopes of convincing him of their attachment, as well before as behind the ſcenes, notwithſtanding the Manager's preſent imaginary diſtreſs.

Anecdote of the Duke de Nivernois.

AT the concluſion of the laſt war, a French tranſport, having on board the baggage of the Duke de Nivernois, amongſt which was the diamond Inſignia of the Order of the Holy Ghoſt, was taken on her paſſage from the port of Dunkirk. When this nobleman was apprized of his misfortune, he exclaimed, (alluding, in the firſt inſtance, to the execution of Charles, and, in the ſecond to the abdication of James) "How daring and unparalleled is the conduct of the Engliſh! They killed the Father; they drove away the Son; and now they have laid violent hands on the Holy Ghoſt."

A Series of Adventures in a Voyage up the Red Sea, on the Coaſts of Arabia and Egypt; and, in a Route, in Company with a Band of Robbers, through the Deſarts of Thebais, hitherto unknown to the European Traveller, in the Year 1777. By Eyles Irwin, Eſq;

(*Concluded from page* 371.)

MONDAY the 8th of September, I awoke at four in the morning, camels of the robbers not returned; their baggage, among which was coffee, ſugar, and ſailcloth, lately taken, they are carrying for ſale to the neighbourhood of Cairo. At day break our camels went for water. Robbery is not diſhonourable among the Arabs, while they confine their attacks to other diſtricts. Their friends and acquaintances when met are not diſturbed; they ſeldom raiſe contributions on their own countrymen. They make excurſions into diſtant provinces, and return to their own with their plunder. It is looked on as petty war. Many of their aſſociates are men who have been forced to take refuge in the deſart, from the crimes of ſome of their family, and not for crimes of their own; for when a murderer eſcapes, the friends of the perſon killed revenge themſelves on any of his relations. The captain of the gang breakfaſted with us. He is a bold laughing villain, of a middle ſize, but large limbed; and would be well featured, were not his mouth diſfigured by a deep ſcar, which contracts his upper lip, and betrays the loſs of ſeveral of his fore teeth; the effects we ſuppoſe of one of his rencounters. There is a freedom in his behaviour which gains him our confidence. Far from being aſhamed of his way of life, he talked of his late exploit, and produced two pair of Morocco ſlippers, a Turkiſh veſt, and other articles of dreſs, which we readily purchaſed to conciliate his good opinion. Theſe we had for a third of their value. Hadgee has ſatisfied the robber; we are to pay him at Cairo; in our ſituation we muſt appear deſtitute of money. The robbers had no thought of meeting human creatures in this unfrequented waſte. We are increaſing our debt with our Arabs, the captain acts upon the ſquare with us. The robbers in the afternoon killed a young camel, in compliment to Hadgee Uttalah; they preſented us with a piece, we found it tender and well flavoured, but it is coarſe, and might be miſtaken for bull beef. At three, afternoon our camels returned, but the camel feaſt prevents our moving. We have not ſpent a diſagreeable day in this valley; it is ſo deep and narrow, that there is ever a ſhade to the eaſt or weſt ſide of it, and a draught of wind drawing through it alleviates the noon tide fervor. "The crackling of fires were now heard on all ſides, and the menial Arabs were buſy in turning large joints upon the glowing embers. Some were dealing out their ſcanty allowance to the camels; while others unſheathed their glittering blades to parcel out the night's repaſt. Meanwhile the chiefs were aſſembled apart, ſtretched upon the hides of ſome ferocious animal, once roving and lawleſs like themſelves. Their arms were thrown peaceably by them; while from each mouth, a long protended tube diſpenſed the fragrant fumes of Perſia's weed. Deeds

of

of bold hardiment are now retold; and each vain glorious boaster is hero of the frequent tale. His province war! and man his spoil! Thus fleet the hours, till languor creeps upon the band, and quick resigns them to the arms of sleep."

On the 9th our travellers moved on at half past six o'clock, morning; the robbers not ready, but promised to follow soon. A little after four in the afternoon they came up, the whole band according their steps to the tune of a song, and seemingly careless of the sun beams, and the world besides. They made a formidable figure, and were trebly armed to what the caravan was. Besides his match-lock slung behind, each man had his pistols in his girdle, a sabre on his left side, a hanger on his right, and a spear in his hand. In general better mounted than the travellers.

September 10th, this day one of the camel drivers told them, that had it not been for him and his companions, they would have been stripped by the robbers, and now wandering about the desart, without food or raiment; and laughed at the idea of the Shaik Ul Arab saying, "he was nobody there." In ascending an almost perpendicular mountain, a camel threw off Mr. Irwin's trunks, which pitched from rock to rock to the bottom. Ibrahim on going down to replace them, found one of the robbers kindly assisting the driver in that office. Halted to breakfast in a valley full of rosemary bushes and other shrubs of uncommon fragrance. Proceeded and climbed mountains, by as narrow and craggy paths as human feet ever trod. The band of robbers kept in their rear, and generally halted at an agreeable distance. Entered a valley at half past four, and dined luxuriously in the shade. At eight o'clock moved on with a fine moon, winding through the valley until half past eleven, when they stopped for the night at the foot of a high hill. Now 110 miles from Ghinnah.

11th, Led the camels up the hill, passing for two hours over hills and dales could not mount. At eight o'clock began to descend a deep valley, by one of the most dangerous roads they had yet beheld On each side perpendicular steeps some hundred fathoms deep. Here were pointed heaps of the brightest chrystal, whose glittering dazzled the eye, and tremendous columns of the finest granite, rent from the mountain, seemingly ready to bury the traveller, all around a wild confusion of hanging precipices, disjointed rocks, and hideous chasms. At eleven started some deer. At two o'clock came suddenly on a dreadful chasm, 300 yards long, 100 yards wide, and 100 yards deep, with a single column of stone in the middle, the head of which rose to the surface. The robbers gravely declared a prodigious sum of money lay under the stone, which none but the hand of a Christian could remove.

September 12th, fatigues seemed to multiply, half past eight halted in a spacious opening between the mountains, which leads due west to the Nile about twenty miles distant, from whence the camels went to fetch water. The captain of the robbers supplied our travellers with coffee and sugar, at half the prices of such articles at Ghinnah. The conscience of this robber was no less wonderful than his manners. He was easy of access, yet carried a proper command over his party, and by his own example taught them to be civil, and even obliging. Mr. Irwin presented him with a couple of razors, taking great pleasure in obliging him. 149 miles from Ghinnah.

13th, Travelled over stony flats, where the heavy feet of the camel left no impression, the different bands of robbers had piled up stones at unequal distances for their direction through the desart. The robbers gave our travellers great assistance when the marks failed, or were unintelligible to them. This road to Cairo seldom trodden; the camel drivers were frequently at a loss for the course. At twelve at night halted in the open plain, and fenced themselves from the cold wind with their baggage. 180 miles from Ghinnah.

14th, Decamped at half past six, Nile within ten or twelve miles of them; but durst not approach it for the war on it. Extensive plains, not a hill nor a tree to be seen, the eye, as on the ocean, only bounded by the horizon. In the evening halted within a league of the pass of the mountains, till the captain of the robbers went to reconnoitre it; at seven overtook them; no danger; sheltered for the night behind a thick spreading bush. 212 miles from Ghinnah.

15th, Advanced towards the hills; they were composed of alabaster, porphyry, and granite. From this quarter the antient Egyptian kings furnished themselves with the materials for their splendid edifices. The robbers employed in tracking camels' feet, the tracts not above a day old. It would be difficult to avoid such an expert pack. 246 miles from Ghinnah.

16th, A hazy sky for the first time since their arrival in Egypt. The captain of the robbers having learnt their distress for flour from Hadge Uttalah, instantly sent them a bag with his compliments; he would not

not accept of payment: they ſent him ſome rice in return; which proved very agreeable to him. Started ſome hares and quails. 266 miles from Ghinnah.

17th, Through ſome openings in the mountains on their left beheld the Nile ſweeping his majeſtic courſe between the towering mountains; it ſeemed as if he had here ſcooped a channel for his rapid waters out of the ſolid rock. After paſſing a ſteep mountain they were ſurpriſed with the ſight of a man and camel, half concealed by a ſpreading buſh. The Captain of the robbers puſhed on; the man was inſtantly ſurrounded; he proved a courier who had left Cairo only the day before. He was known to the robbers, or would not have ventured through the deſart. At that time all was quiet at Cairo. The Arabs entertained him with coffee. 308 miles from Ghinnah.

September the 18th, the robbers departed ſecretly, or took French leave; their reſidence is in tents near the town of Iſcour, a charming retreat on the banks of the Nile. They were now 315 miles from Ghinnah. The Captain took this ſtep to ſhew his diſintereſtedneſs, and ſave his convoy the pain of diſmiſſing him without a preſent. Such conduct would have done credit to the moſt liberal education. In fact, they form a character among themſelves which is unknown to the reſt of their countrymen. It ought to be mentioned that our travellers were ſupplied by the robbers with proviſions, when their own were exhauſted; and that they were guarded, protected, and eſcorted by them for 256 miles of their hazardous journey. No wonder that Mr. Irwin concludes his account of them with a warm encomium.

At Tinnah, 333 miles from Ghinnah, our travellers finiſhed their land journey, and embarked on the Nile for Cairo, where they arrived the 19th of September.

Here they were introduced to the commandant of the artillery; no name is mentioned; but the reader may probably recollect Capt. Jones, whoſe trial made a great noiſe ſome years ago.

Mr. Baldwin, the Eaſt India Company's agent at Cairo, received them with great friendſhip.

September 26th, arrived at Roſetto. The celebrated Wortley Montague reſided here in a houſe on the north ſide of the wharf for three years. His loſs is ſtill regretted by the gentlemen of Roſetto.

September 27th, arrived at Alexandria; viewed Pompey's pillar; it is impoſſible to tell which is moſt worthy of admiration, the height, the workmanſhip, or the condition of the pillar. It is 110 feet high. The ſhaft, a ſingle ſtone of granite, is 90 feet, and the pedeſtal is 20 more. It is of the Corinthian order, and has ſuffered little or no injury from time. One of the volutes of column was immaturely brought down about four years ago, by a prank of ſome Engliſh captains, as related in our Mag. for May, page 264

October the 8th, our travellers ſailed from Alexandria for Marſeilles, and arrived ſafe in England at the cloſe of 1777, after a journey of eleven months.

Mr. Hammond was not diſcouraged by the diſaſters he had met, for in 1779 he returned by the ſame route for India. In a letter from Cairo to Mr. Irwin, dated Auguſt 20th, 1779, he informed him, that the great Iſman Abu Ally, the Shaik Ul Arab, the generous protector and deliverer of our travellers, after having reſtored Morad Beg to the empire of Egypt, and brought him from upper Egypt to Cairo, had his head taken off by that ungrateful wretch. Mr. Irwin expreſſes himſelf with great feeling on this melancholy occaſion.

BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY.

Life of Sir John Oldcaſtle.

OLDCASTLE (Sir John) generally ſtiled the good lord Cobham, was born in the reign of king Edward III. He obtained his peerage by marrying the niece and heireſs of Henry lord Cobham; a nobleman who had with great virtue and patriotiſm oppoſed the tyranny of Richard II. In 1393 he gave a public evidence of his diſlike to the papal ſee. The famous ſtatute againſt proviſors, which had been enacted in the reign of Edward III. was almoſt totally diſregarded during the weak government of Richard: lord Cobham, therefore, and ſome others who were well affected to the ſame cauſe, undertook the revival of it. Cobham exerted himſelf in this affair with great ſpirit; and his arguments made ſuch an impreſſion on the parliament, that he and his friends carried their point. The ſtatute againſt proviſors was confirmed, and the ſtatute of premunire was paſſed againſt all that purchaſed or ſolicited, in the court of Rome, or elſewhere, any tranſlations of biſhops, proceſſes, and ſentences of excommunication, bulls, inſtruments, or any thing elſe, to the prejudice of the king, his crown, or kingdom. And both houſes of parliament declared, that they would ſtand by the king with their lives and fortunes againſt all proteſſes in the court of Rome,

Rome, about rights of patronage, bulls, and mandates, and all attempts againſt his crown and royalty. About two years after, we find lord Cobham making another effort in the ſame cauſe. A rebellion having ariſen in Ireland, Richard went over thither with an army. During the king's abſence, the lord Cobham, Sir Richard Story, Sir Thomas Latimer, and others of the reforming party, made ſome attempts towards the reformation of the clergy; and having collected their ſtrength, they drew up a number of articles againſt the corruptions which then prevailed among churchmen, and preſented them, in the form of a remonſtrance, to the houſe of commons. This ſtep greatly alarmed the clergy; and accordingly, when Richard had already made one campaign in Ireland, and was preparing to take the field early in the ſpring of the year 1395, the archbiſhop of Canterbury arrived at his camp, and entreated his majeſty to return into England, in order to put a ſtop to the ruin of the church; for that was the light in which the good prelate thought proper to view the intended reformation. The archbiſhop alſo repreſented the Wickliffites as enemies to the ſtate, as well as to the church; and practiſed ſo artfully on the weak and jealous diſpoſition of Richard, that he abandoned the fair proſpect of reducing Ireland, and returned immediately to England, in order to defend the church againſt the deſigns of the heretics. After his arrival, the Wickliffites were threatened with death, if they perſiſted in their errors; and the chancellor of Oxford was ordered to expel all thoſe who were ſuſpected of favouring their opinions.

Beſides theſe inſtances of lord Cobham's attachment to the principles of the reformers, he likewiſe put himſelf to great expence in collecting and tranſcribing the works of Wickliff, which he diſperſed among the people. He alſo maintained a great number of the diſciples of Wickliff, as itinerant preachers in many parts of the country, particularly in the dioceſes of Canterbury, London, Rocheſter, and Hereford. And as he took ſo little pains to conceal his opinions, and acted publicly in this manner, he was conſidered as the head of the reforming party, and conſequently drew upon himſelf the reſentment of the whole body of the clergy, to whom he was more obnoxious than any other man at that time in England.

We find but very few particulars related of lord Cobham during the reign of Henry IV. But he is frequently ſpoken of as having been a very brave and experienced officer; he muſt, therefore, have been employed in military tranſactions of which we have now no particular account. "In all adventurous acts of worldly manhood (ſays Bale) he was ever fortunate, doughty, noble, and valiant." And it is acknowledged by hiſtorians who are by no means partial in his favour, that by his valour and military talents he acquired the eſteem both of Henry IV. and V. "He was (ſays Mr. Guthrie) one of the braveſt men and beſt officers in England; he had ſerved with great reputation in France; and the opinion of his valour, joined to that of his honeſty and piety, had gained him prodigious popularity."

In the beginning of the reign of Henry V. a convocation of the clergy was held by Thomas Arundel, archbiſhop of Canterbury, who had obtained an order from the king to appoint commiſſioners at Oxford, to take informations concerning the doctrines of the Lollards, which was the name now generally given to the Wickliffites. Theſe commiſſioners having tranſmitted an account of their proceedings to the archbiſhop, that prelate laid them before the convocation, which, after ſome debates, unanimouſly agreed, that there was no other way of extirpating the hereſy of the Lollards, but by making examples of the principal favourers of their doctrine; that lord Cobham was the moſt conſiderable protector of this pernicious ſect: and that, in order to ſtrike terror into the reſt, a particular proſecution ſhould be immediately commenced againſt him. The archbiſhop, however, would not proceed in this affair, until he had firſt obtained the king's permiſſion; and this he did not obtain, till after his majeſty had expoſtulated with lord Cobham in private, and found him unſhaken in his principles. Henry himſelf was a zealot for the eſtabliſhed religion, and was ſo exaſperated at the inflexibility of Cobham that he withdrew all the regard he had hitherto profeſſed for that Lollard, and allowed the archbiſhop to proceed againſt him with the utmoſt rigour in the eccleſiaſtical courts. He was accordingly examined before the primate, and being convicted and condemned for hereſy, was delivered over to the ſecular arm; but finding means to eſcape from the Tower in which he had been confined for ſix months, he retired to Wales, where ſome of the chiefs of that country afforded him their protection.

About this time the king publiſhed a proclamation, forbidding the Lollards to aſſemble in companies, which they had been uſed to do for the purpoſe of devotion. This proclamation had its effect only in part; for they ſtill continued to aſſemble

ble, though in smaller companies, and with more privacy, and often in the dead of night. As on this occasion they generally chose some unfrequented place, a number of them sometimes rendezvoused in St. Giles's fields, which were then covered with bushes. Here they had met one evening, and intended, as usual, to continue their meeting to a very late hour. Some emissaries of the clergy, who had mingled with them under the disguise of friends, gave intelligence of their design; and as the king, who was then at Eltham, about seven miles from London, was sitting down to supper, advice was brought him that twenty thousand Lollards, with lord Cobham at their head, had posted themselves in St. Giles's fields, breathing revenge, and threatening to murder the king, the princes of the blood, and all the nobility and prelates who should oppose them. "Nothing (says Rapin) was more improbable, than that twenty thousand men should assemble at the very gates of London, without being observed; and it was still more unlikely that Oldcastle, a very experienced warrior, should chuse St. Giles's fields, over-grown as they were with bushes and shrubs, for the rendezvous of his forces. Nevertheless, the news was confirmed by so many circumstances, that the king could not but credit the report." Accordingly, Henry immediately armed what men he could readily muster, and put himself at their head, in hopes to surprize the enemy before they should have concerted their schemes. Soon after midnight he arrived at the place, and finding there about eighty or an hundred persons, killed some of them on the spot, and took the rest prisoners. The king, who supposed that what he had already met with was only the advanced guard of the enemy, marched on in expectation of meeting with the main body; but no main body was ever found, and this formidable army was dispersed with as much ease as it had been raised. Notwithstanding the manifest improbability of this conspiracy, it was, at least for a time, entirely credited by the king, and therefore fully answered the designs of the clergy; as it thoroughly incensed Henry against the Lollards, and gave a severe check to the whole party. The historian we have just quoted, speaking of this transaction, further says, "It is hardly to be conceived, that a prince so wise as Henry, could suffer himself to be imposed upon by so gross a fiction. Had he found, indeed, as he was made to believe, twenty thousand men in arms, in St. Giles's fields, it might have created suspicion; but that fourscore, or an hundred men, among whom there was not a single person of rank, should have formed such a project, is extremely improbable. Besides, he himself knew Sir John Oldcastle to be a man of sense; and yet nothing could be more wild than the project fathered upon him; a project, which it was supposed he was to execute with an handful of men, and yet he himself absent, and no leader in his room. Besides, notwithstanding the strictest search made through the kingdom, to discover the accomplices of this pretended conspiracy, not a single person could be found, besides those taken at St. Giles's." As for lord Cobham himself, Henry was so fully persuaded of his guilt, that through his influence a bill of attainder against him passed the commons; and not content with this, the king set a price of a thousand marks upon his head, and promised a perpetual exemption from taxes to any town that should secure him. This transaction happened in the year 1414.

A few months afterwards, a parliament was called at Leicester, whither the zeal of the clergy followed the king; and in pursuance of their old scheme of rendering the Lollards suspected as enemies to the state, they procured an act to be passed, by which heresy incurred the forfeitures of treason; and which likewise contained a clause, manifestly levelled at the lord Cobham, which made those liable to the same penalties who had broken prison, unless they surrendered themselves again.

In the mean time, the noble Cobham still continued an exile in Wales, though frequently obliged to shift the place of his retreat; and in that mountainous country he was four years sheltered from the malice of his enemies. They, however, made use of all the means in their power to find him out; and, after many fruitless attempts, at length engaged the lord Powis in their interest, who was very powerful in those parts, and in whose hands it was imagined lord Cobham was concealed. Powis, taking proper measures to work upon his tenants, had numbers upon the watch, and with a degree of vigilance that lord Cobham could not escape. Whilst, therefore, he imagined himself secure from his enemies, he was suddenly taken, carried to London in triumph, and put into the hands of the archbishop of Canterbury.

The absence and sufferings of lord Cobham, had in no degree softened the inveteracy of his enemies: on the contrary, the clergy, who had formerly been under some restraint, having gained great additional power, by the late enacted law,

and the great influence which they now had in parliament, as well as in the state, were disposed to let loose all their fury against him. Things being thus circumstanced, lord Cobham might easily foresee his fate; which, indeed, did not long remain in suspence. He received sentence of death, both as an heretic and a traitor. And on the day appointed for his execution, he was brought out of the Tower with his arms bound behind him, and having a very chearful countenance. He was then placed upon a hurdle, and drawn upon it into St. Giles's fields, where they had set up a new gallows. When he had arrived at the place of execution, and was taken from the hurdle, he devoutly fell down upon his knees, and prayed to God to forgive his enemies. He then stood up, and addressing the multitude, exhorted them to continue in the stedfast observance of the law of God, as delivered in the Scriptures. Having added to this some other exhortations to the people, he submitted himself to his fate, with the intrepidity of an hero, and the resignation of a Christian. He was hung up alive by the middle with iron chains, on the gallows; under which a fire being made, he was burnt to death, in February 1418. Such was the end of the illustrious Cobham! and such the treatment which he received, by the contrivances, and at the instigation of a set of men, who pretended to be ministers of the gospel of peace!

"Lord Cobham (says Mr. Gilpin) had been much conversant in the world; and had probably been engaged, in the early part of his life, in the licence of it. His religion, however, put a thorough restraint upon a disposition, naturally inclined to the allurements of pleasure. He was a man of a very high spirit, and warm temper; neither of which his sufferings could subdue. With very little temporizing, he might have escaped the indignities he received from the clergy, who always considered him as an object beyond them; but the greatness of his soul could not brook concession. In all his examinations, and through the whole of his behaviour, we see an authority and dignity in his manner, which speak him the great man in all his afflictions.—He was a person of uncommon parts, and very extensive talents; well qualified either for the cabinet or the field. In conversation he was remarkable for his ready and poignant wit.—His acquirements were equal to his parts. No species of learning, which was at that time in esteem, had escaped his attention. It was his thirst of knowledge, indeed, which first brought him acquainted with the opinions of Wickliff. The novelty of them engaged his curiosity He examined them as a philosopher, and in the course of his examination became a Christian." The influence and character of lord Cobham, must have had a considerable effect in advancing the progress of the opinions which he espoused; by shewing the world, that religion was not calculated only for a cloister, but that it would do honour to the highest stations of human life; and that no temporal honours or grandeurs were too great to be hazarded in its defence.

Mr. Wesley's Answer to Mr. O'Leary's Remarks on his Letter.

LETTER II.

SOME time ago, in a letter published at London, I observed Roman Catholics cannot give those whom they account heretics any sufficient security for their peaceable behaviour.

1st. Because it has been publicly avowed in one of their general councils, and never publicly disclaimed, That faith is not to be kept with heretics.

2d. Because they hold the doctrine of priestly absolution, and,

3. The doctrine of Papal pardons and dispensations.

Mr. O'L——— has published remarks on the letter, nine parts in ten of which are quite wide of the mark. Not that they are wide of his mark, which is to introduce a plausible panegyric upon the Roman Catholick, mixt with keen satyr against the Protestants; whether true or false it matters not. All this is admirably well calculated to inspire the reader with aversion to these heretics, and to bring them back to the holy, harmless, much-injured church of Rome. And I should not wonder if these six papers should make six thousand converts to her.

Close arguing he does not attempt; but he skips to and fro, and rambles to all points of the compass in a very lively and entertaining manner. Whatever has the face of an argument in his first letter I answered before. I have now only to do with what he advances in your Magazine for May, page 269.

A letter in April Magazine, page 185, intitled "A Defence of the Protestant Association," and which Mr. O'Leary calls my second letter, was never heard of but in Mr. O'L———y's remarks. "But why then does he mention it over and over?"—Truly I cannot tell.

He

He begins. "Fanaticism?"—Hold! There is no fanaticism in my letter, but plain, sober reason. I now expect (these are his own words) a serious answer to a serious charge.

My argument was, the council of Constance has openly avowed violation of faith with heretics, but it has never been openly disclaimed; therefore those who receive that council cannot be trusted by those whom they account heretics. This is my immediate conclusion; and if the premises be admitted, it will infallibly follow.

On that Mr. O'L——— says "a council so often quoted challenges peculiar attention, we shall examine it with all possible precision and impartiality. At a time when the broachers of a new doctrine" (as new as the bible) "were kindling the fire of sedition, and shaking the foundations of thrones and kingdoms,"—Big words, but entirely void of truth, "was held the council of Constance; to that was cited John Huss, famous for propagating errors tending to—wrest the sceptre from the hands of kings" equally true. "He was obnoxious to church and state." To the church of Rome, not to the state in any degree.

"Protestant and Catholic legislatures enacted laws for burning heretics." How wisely are these jumbled together, and the Protestants placed first! But, pray what Protestant legislator made such laws either before or after the Catholic æra. I know one man, Servetus, was burned at Geneva; but I know not there was any law for it. And I know one woman too (Joan Bocher) was burned at Smithfield much against the will of King Edward. But what is this to the numbers that were inhumanly butchered by Queen Mary?—to say nothing of her savage husband! But the same laws were executed by Queen Elizabeth and King James. How! did either of these burn heretics! Queen Elizabeth put two Anabaptists to death! But what was this to the atchievements of her sister? He adds a well devised apology for the Roman persecution of the Protestants, as necessarily resulting from the nature of things, not from wrong principles; and this he illustrates by the treatment formerly given the methodists, "whose love-feasts and watch-nights roused the vigilance of the magistrates, and influenced the ragé of the rabble." Indeed they did not. Not only no magistrate ever objected either to one or the other; but no mob, even in the most turbulent times, ever interrupted them. But to the council: "Huss strikes at the root of all temporal power and civil authority; he boldly asserts, that all princes, magistrates, &c. in the state of mortal sin, are deprived, *ipso facto*, of all power and jurisdiction; and by broaching these doctrines, he makes Bohemia, a seat of intestine war. See the acts of the council of Constance in Lobbes' collection of Councils."

I have seen them, and I can find nothing of all this therein.—But more of this by-and-by. "He gave notice he would stand his trial; but he attempted to escape,"—no, never. This is pure invention. "He is arrested at Constance, (whence he never attempted to escape,) and confined, his friends plead his safe conduct." The council then declared, "no safe conduct granted by the Emperor, or any other princes, to heretics, ought to hinder them from being punished, as justice shall require. And the person who has promised the security, shall not be obliged to keep his promise by whatever tie he may be engaged." And did the council of Constance declare this? Yes; says Mr. O'L——. I desire no more. But before I argue upon the point, permit me to give a little further account of the whole affair.

The council of Constance was called by the Emperor Sigismund and Pope John the 23th, in the year 1414. Before it began, the Emperor sent some Bohemian gentleman to conduct John Huss to Constance, solemnly promising, "That he should come, and return freely, without fraud or interruption." But before he left Prague he waited on the bishop of Nazareth, Papal inquisitor for that city and diocese, who, in the presence of many witnesses, gave him the following testimonial.

"We Nicholas do by these presents make known to all men, that we have often talked with that honourable man, master John Huss, and in all his sayings, doings, and behaviour, have proved him to be a faithful man, finding no manner of evil, sinister, or erroneous doings in him unto these presents." Prague, Aug. 30, 1414.

This was attested by the hand and seal of the public notary named Michael Pruthatietz.

After this, Conrade, archbishop of Prague, declared, before all the Barons of Bohemia, "That he knew not that John Huss was culpable, or faulty, in any crime or offence whatsoever." So neither inquisitor or archbishop knew any thing of his making Bohemia a theatre of intestine war.

In October he began his journey, accompanied by two noblemen, Wancabat de

de Duba and John de Aum. On November 3d he came to Constance, and was treated with great esteem; but not long after he was suddenly arrested, and cast into a noisome prison. Here he quickly fell sick; but during his sickness his accusers exhibited twelve articles against him—but none of them charge him with sedition; they relate purely to the church.

May 14, 1415. The nobles of Bohemia complained to the council "when master John Huss came to the council under the emperor's safe conduct, he was in violation of the public faith imprisoned before he was heard;" they add "and he is now grievously tormented both with fetters, hunger and thirst."

June 8. His accusers brought thirty-nine articles more, and afterwards twenty-six others, but both the former and the latter relate wholly to the church; seven more were brought next, the first of these is, "If the pope, bishop or prelate, be in deadly sin, he is then no pope, bishop or prelate;" but this he himself explains in the same tract, whence it is taken. Such as touching their deserts, are not worthily popes or pastors before God; yet as touching their office are popes and pastors.

After these six more articles were preferred but do all relate to the church; as do nineteen more that follow them; in fine, nineteen others were preferred by the chancellor and university of Paris. One of these was, "No man being in deadly sin is a true pope, prelate, or lord;" this seems to be the same with the preceding charge, only they have mended it by adding the word Lord. Another was, "Subjects ought publicly to reprove the vices of their rulers;" it does not appear that ever he held this.

In the 17th session, the sentence and condemnation of John Huss was read and published; the emperor then commanded the duke of Bavaria to deliver him to the executioners, for which glorious exploit he was thus addressed by the bishop of Landy, in the name of the whole council: "This most holy and godly labour was reserved only for thee, a most noble prince. Upon thee only doth it lie to whom the whole rule and ministration of justice is given. Wherefore thou hast established thy praise and renown; even by the mouths of babes and sucklings thy praise shall be celebrated for evermore."

From the whole transaction we may observe,

1st. That John Huss was guilty of no crime either in word or action, even his enemies the archbishop of Prague and papal inquisitors being judges.

2d. That he never preached or wrote any thing tending to sedition, neither was there in fact any sedition, much less intestine war, in Bohemia, while he ministered there.

3d. That his real fault, and only one, was opposing papal usurpations.

4th. That this "most noble prince" was a bigotted, cruel, perfidious murderer, and that the fathers of the council deserve the same name, seeing that they urged him to imbrue his hands in innocent blood, in violation of the public faith, and exalted him to the skies for so doing. And seeing they have laid it down as a maxim that the most solemn promises made to an heretic may be broken. But, says Mr. O'L——, "this regards the peculiar case of safe conducts granted by princes to heretics." If you mean they took occasion from a particular case to establish a general rule, this is true; but what then? if the public faith may be violated in one instance, it may in a thousand. But can the rule be extended farther? It may, it must, it cannot tell when to stop. Away then with your witticisms on so awful a subject. What! do you sport with human blood? I take burning men alive to be a very serious thing. I pray spare your jests on the occasion.

But you have another plea. "Sigismund only promised to guard him from any violence in going to the council." Why this was just nothing; what man in his wits would have moved a step upon such a promise as this? But, "this was all it was in his power to do;" it was not. It was in his power to have told the council, My own honour and yours, and that of the empire are at stake. I will not upon any account suffer the public faith to be violated. I will not make myself infamous to all generations; my name shall not stink to all future ages; I will rather part with my empire and with my life. He could have taken John Huss out of their hands, and have sent him safe to his own country; he would have done it, had he been an honest man, had he had either honour or conscience. I ask Mr. O'L——, would not you have done it had you been in Sigismund's place? If you say no, a protestant ought not to trust you any more than he would trust a wild bull.

I am afraid this is the case, for you strangely add, "it was nugatory in Sigismund to grant him a safe conduct, for neither king nor emperor could deprive the bishops of their rights of judging (and murdering) heretics." It is plain Sigismund thought he could screen Huss from all danger, else he had been both a fool and knave to promise, especially by a pub-

lic

lic inſtrument, which pledged his own honour and that of the empire for his ſafety.

Now for Flouriſh. " Thus the ſuperannuated charge of violation of faith with heretics"—No more ſuperannuated now than it was while John Huſs was in the flames.--vaniſhes away," no nor ever will; it ſtill ſtares us in the face, and will, till another general council publicly and explicitly repeals that infamous determination of the council of Conſtance, and declares the burning of John Huſs to have been an open violation of all juſtice, mercy, and truth. But flouriſh on; " The foundation of Mr. Weſley's aerial fabric being ſapped ;" not at all, " the ſuperſtructure falls of courſe, and his long train of falſe and unchriſtian aſſertions." What does this mean? I know of no long train of aſſertions, whether true or falſe. I uſe theſe arguments, and no more, in proof of one concluſion.

" What more abſurd than to talk of a general council's diſclaiming a doctrine they never taught ;" they did teach it, and that not by the bye, or incidentally ; they laid it down as a ſtated rule of action, dictated by the Holy Ghoſt. I quote chapter and verſe. I ſay too, ſee Lobbe's councils printed at Paris in 1672. Yea, and they were not aſhamed to publiſh this declaration to all the chriſtian world, and to demonſtrate their ſincerity therein by burning a man alive. And this Mr. O'L——— humorouſly compares to the roaſting a piece of beef! With equal tenderneſs, I ſuppoſe, he would compare the " making the beards of heretics" (that is thruſting a burning firebuſh in their faces) to the ſingeing a fowl before it was roaſted.

" It is ſufficient to diſclaim it when it is fixed upon us"—then diſclaim it without delay, for it is fixt upon you to all intents and purpoſes,nay,and you fix it upon yourſelves. In a very new edition of the councils, in all of which this council ſtands *in æternam rei memoriam*, and this very determination without the leaſt touch of blame. It muſt therefore ſtand as an avowed doctrine of the church of Rome, that heretics ought to be condemned and executed, notwithſtanding the moſt ſolemn aſſurances to the contrary; " in other words, that the public faith, even that of kings and emperors, ought not to be kept with heretics."

What ſecurity for my life can any man give me till he utterly renounces the council of Conſtance? What ſecurity can any romaniſt give a proteſtant till this doctrine is abjured publicly ? If Mr. O'L——— has any thing more to plead for this council, I ſhall follow him ſtep by ſtep;—but let him keep his word and give " a ſerious anſwer to a ſerious charge"—Drollery may come in when we are talking of " roaſting fowls," but not when we talk of " roaſting men." Would I then with the Roman Catholics to be perſecuted—I never ſaid or hinted any ſuch thing—I abhor the thought—it is foreign to all I have preached and wrote for theſe fifty years; but I would wiſh the Romaniſts in England (I have no other in view) to be treated ſtill with the ſame lenity they have been for theſe ſixty years; to be allowed both civil and religious liberty, but not permitted to undermine ours. I wiſh them to ſtand juſt as they did before the late act was paſſed, not to be perſecuted or hurt themſelves, but gently reſtrained from hurting their neighbours.

Cheſter, March 31, 1780. J. WESLEY.

Narrative of the Life, Trial, and Execution of John Sheppard, who was hanged for Burglary.

JOHN SHEPPARD was born in Spitalfields in the year 1702. His father, who was a carpenter, bore the character of an honeſt man ; yet he had another ſon named Thomas, who, as well as Jack, turned out a thief.

The father dying while the boys were very young, they were left to the charge of the mother, who placed Jack at a ſchool in Biſhopſgate-ſtreet, where he remained two years, and was then put apprentice to a cane-chair-maker in Houndſditch. His maſter dying when he had been only a ſhort time with him, he was placed with another perſon of the ſame trade : but here he was ſo ill-treated that he remained only a ſhort time, when he was taken into the protection of Mr. Kneebone, a woollen-draper in the Strand, who had ſome knowledge of his father. At length Mr. Kneebone put him apprentice to a carpenter in Wych-ſtreet.

He behaved with decency in this place for about four years, when frequenting the Black Lion ale-houſe in Drury-lane, he became acquainted with ſome abandoned women, among whom the principal was Elizabeth Lyon, otherwiſe called Edgworth Beſs, from the town of Edgworth, where ſhe was born.

While he continued to work as a carpenter he often committed robberies in the houſes where he was employed, ſtealing tankards, ſpoons, and other articles, which he carried to Edgworth Beſs ; but not being ſuſpected of having committed theſe robberies, he at length reſolved to commence houſe-breaker.

Excluſive

Exclusive of Edgworth Bess he was acquainted with a woman named Maggot, who persuaded him to rob the house of Mr. Bains, a piece-broker in White-horse-yard; and Jack having brought away a piece of fustian from thence, (which he deposited in his trunk) went afterwards at midnight, and taking the bars out of the cellar-window, entered, and stole goods and money to the amount of twenty-two pounds which he carried to Maggot.

As Sheppard did not go home that night, nor the following day, his master suspected that he had made bad connections, and searching his trunk, found the piece of fustian that had been stolen; but Sheppard, hearing of this, broke open his master's house in the night, and carried off the fustian, lest it should be brought in evidence against him.

Sheppard's master sending intelligence to Mr. Bains of what had happened, the latter looked over his goods, and missing such a piece of fustian as had been described to him, suspected that Sheppard must have been the robber, and determined to have him taken into custody; but Jack hearing of the affair, went to him, and threatened a prosecution for scandal, alledging that he had received the piece of fustian from his mother, who bought it for him in Spitalfields. The mother, with a view to screen her son, declared that what he had asserted was true, though she could not point out the place where she had made the purchase. Though this story was not credited, Mr. Bains did not take any farther steps in the affair.

Sheppard's master seemed willing to think well of him, and he continued some time longer in the family; but after associating himself with the worst of company, and frequently staying out the whole night, his master and he quarrelled, and the headstrong youth totally absconded in the last year of his apprenticeship, and became connected with a set of villains of Jonathan Wild's gang.

Jack now worked as a journeyman carpenter, with a view to the easier commission of robbery; and being employed to assist in repairing the house of a gentleman in May-fair, he took an opportunity of carrying off a sum of money, a quantity of plate, some gold rings, and four suits of cloaths.

Not long after this Edgworth Bess was apprehended, and lodged in the Round-house of the parish of St. Giles, where Sheppard went to visit her, and the beadle refusing to admit him, he knocked him down, broke open the door, and carried her off in triumph; an exploit which acquired him a high degree of credit with the women of abandoned character.

In the month of August, 1723, Thomas Sheppard, the brother of Jack, was indicted at the Old Bailey, for two petty offences, and being convicted, was burnt in the hand. Soon after his discharge, he prevailed on Jack to lend him forty shillings, and take him as a partner in his robberies. The first fact they committed in concert was the robbing a public-house in Southwark, whence they carried off some money, and wearing apparel: but Jack permitted his brother to reap the whole advantage of this booty.

Not long after this, the brothers, in conjunction with Edgworth Bess, broke open the shop of Mrs. Cook, a linen-draper in Clare-market, and carried off goods to the value of fifty-five pounds; and in less than a fortnight afterwards stole some articles from the house of Mr. Phillips in Drury-lane.

Tom Sheppard going to sell some of the goods stolen at Mrs. Cook's, was apprehended and committed to Newgate, when, in the hope of being admitted an evidence, he impeached his brother and Edgworth Bess, but they were sought for in vain.

At length James Sikes, otherwise called Hell and Fury, one of Sheppard's companions, meeting with him in St. Giles's, enticed him into a public-house, in the hope of receiving a reward for apprehending him; and while they were drinking, Sikes sent for a constable; who took Jack into custody, and carried him before a magistrate, who, after a short examination, sent him to St. Giles's-round-house: but he broke through the roof of that place, and made his escape in the night.

Within a short time after this, as Sheppard and an associate, named Benson, was crossing Leicester-fields, the latter endeavoured to pick a gentleman's pocket of his watch, but failing in the attempt, the gentleman called out "a pickpocket," on which Sheppard was taken, and lodged in St. Anne's Round-house, where he was visited by Edgeworth Bess, who was detained on suspicion of being one of his accomplices.

On the following day they were carried before a magistrate, and some persons appearing who charged them with felonies, they were committed to New-Prison; and as they passed for husband and wife, they were permitted to lodge together in a room known by the name of Newgate-ward.

Sheppard being visited by several of his acquaintance, some of them furnished him with implements to make his escape, and early

early in the morning, a few days after his commitment, he filed off his fetters, and having made a hole in the wall, he took an iron bar and a wooden one out of the window; but as the height from which he was to defcend was twenty-five feet, he tied a blanket and a fheet together, and making one of them faft to a bar in the window, Edgworth Befs firft defcended, and Jack followed her.

Having reached the yard, they had ftill a wall of twenty-two feet high to fcale; but climbing up by the locks and bolts of the great gate, they got quite out of the prifon, and effected a perfect efcape.

Sheppard's fame was greatly celebrated among the lower orders of people by this exploit; and the thieves of St. Giles's courted his company. Among the reft, one Charles Grace, a cooper, begged that he would take him as an affociate in his robberies, alledging as a reafon for this requeft, that the girl he kept was fo extravagant, that he could not fupport her on the profits of his own thefts. Sheppard did not hefitate to make this new connection; but at the fame time faid that he did not admit of the partnerfhip with a view to any advantage to himfelf, but that Grace might reap the profits of their depredations.

Sheppard and Grace making an acquaintance with Anthony Lamb, an apprentice to a mathematical inftrument maker, near St. Clement's church, it was agreed to rob a gentleman who lodged with Lamb's mafter, and at two o'clock in the morning Lamb let in the other villains, who ftole money and effects to a large amount. They left the door open, and Lamb went to bed, to prevent fufpicion: but notwithftanding this, his mafter did fufpect him, and having him taken into cuftody, he confeffed the whole affair before a magiftrate, and being committed to Newgate, he was tried, convicted, and received fentence to be tranfported.

On the fame day Thomas Sheppard (the brother of Jack) was indicted for breaking open the dwelling-houfe of Mary Cook, and ftealing her goods, and being convicted, was fentenced to tranfportation.

Jack Sheppard not being in cuftody, he and Blueskin committed a number of daring robberies, and fometimes difpofed of the ftolen goods to William Field. Jack ufed to fay that Field wanted courage to commit a robbery, though he was as great a villain as ever exifted.

Sheppard feems to have thought that courage confifted in villainy; and if this was the cafe Field had an undoubted claim to the character of a man of cou-

rage; for in October, 1721, he was tried on four indictments for felony and burglary, and he was an accomplice in a variety of robberies. He was likewife an evidence againft one of his affociates on another occafion.

Sheppard and Blueskin hired a ftable near the Horfe-ferry, Weftminfter, in which they depofited their ftolen goods, till they could difpofe of them to the beft advantage; and in this place they put the woollen cloth which was ftolen from Mr. Kneebone; for Sheppard was concerned in this robbery, and at the feffions held at the Old Bailey in Auguft, 1724, he was indicted for feveral offences, and among the reft, for breaking and entering the houfe of William Kneebone, and ftealing 108 yards of woollen cloth, and other articles, and being capitally convicted, received fentence of death.

We muft now go back to obferve, that Sheppard and Blueskin having applied to Field to look at thefe goods, and procure a cuftomer for them, he promifed to do fo; nor was he worfe than his word; for in the night he broke open their warehoufe, and ftole the ill-gotten property, and then gave information againft them to Jonathan Wild, in confequence of which they were apprehended.

On Monday the 30th of Auguft, 1724, a warrant was fent to Newgate for the execution of Sheppard, with other convicts under fentence of death.

It is proper to obferve that in the old goal of Newgate there was, within the lodge, a hatch, with large iron fpikes, which hatch opened into a dark paffage, whence there were a few fteps into the condemned hold. The prifoners being permitted to come down to the hatch to fpeak with their friends, Sheppard, having been fupplied with inftruments, took an opportunity of cutting one of the fpikes in fuch a manner that it might be eafily broken off.

On the evening of the above-mentioned 30th of Auguft, two women of Sheppard's acquaintance going to vifit him, he broke off the fpike, and thrufting his head and fhoulders through the fpace, the women pulled him down, and he effected his efcape, notwithftanding fome of the keepers were at that time drinking at the other end of the lodge.

On the day after his efcape he went to a public houfe in Spitalfields, whence he fent for an old acquaintance, one Page, a butcher in Clare-market, and advifed with him how to render his efcape effectual for his future prefervation. After deliberating on the matter, they agreed to go to Warnden in Northamptonfhire, where

Page had some relations: and they had no sooner resolved than they made the journey: but Page's relations treating him with indifference, they returned to London, after being absent only about a week.

On the night after their return, as they were walking up Fleet-street together, they saw a watchmaker's shop open, and only a boy attending: having passed the shop they turned back, and Sheppard driving his hand through the window, stole three watches, with which they made their escape.

Some of Sheppard's old acquaintance informing him that strict search was making after them, he and Page retired to Finchley, in hope of lying there concealed till the diligence of the jail keepers should relax: but the keepers of Newgate having intelligence of their retreat, took Sheppard into custody, and conveyed him to his old lodgings.

Such steps were now taken as it was thought would be effectual to prevent his future escape. He was put into a strong room called the Castle, hand-cuffed, loaded with a heavy pair of irons, and chained to a staple fixed in the floor.

The curiosity of the public having been greatly excited by his former escape, he was visited by great numbers of people of all ranks, and scarce any one left him without making him a present in money; though he would have more gladly received a file, a hammer, or a chissel; but the utmost care was taken that none of his visitors should furnish him with such implements.

Notwithstanding this disadvantageous situation, Sheppard was continually employing his thoughts on the means of another escape. On the 14th of October the sessions began at the Old Bailey, and the keepers being much engaged in attending the court, he thought they would have little time to visit him; and therefore the present juncture would be the most favourable to carry his plan into execution.

About two o'clock in the afternoon of the following day one of the keepers carried him his dinner, and having carefully examined his irons, and finding them fast, he left him for the day.

Some days before this Jack had found a small nail in the room, with which he could, at pleasure, unlock the padlock that went from the chain to the staple in the floor; and in his own account of this transaction, he says, "that he was frequently about the room, and had several times slept on the barracks, when the keepers imagined he had not been out of his chair."

The keeper had not left him more than an hour when he began his operations. He first took off his hand-cuffs, and then opened the padlock that fastened the chain to the staple. He next, by mere strength, twisted asunder a small link of the chain between his legs, and then drawing up his fetters as high as he could, he made them fast with his garters.

He then attempted to get up the chimney; but had not advanced far before he was stopped by an iron bar that went across it; on which he descended, and with a piece of his broken chain picked out the mortar, and moving a small stone or two, about six feet from the floor, he got out the iron bar, which was three feet long and an inch square, and proved very serviceable to him in his future proceedings.

He in a short time made such a breach as to enable him to get into the Red-room over the Castle; and here he found a large nail, which he made use of in his farther operations. It was seven years since the door of this Red-room had been opened: but Sheppard wrenched off the lock in less than seven minutes, and got into the passage leading to the chapel. In this place he found a door which was bolted on the opposite side; but making a hole through the wall, he pushed the bolt back, and opened the door.

Arriving at the door of the chapel, he broke off one of the iron spikes, which keeping for his farther use, he got into an entry between the chapel and the lower leads. The door of this entry was remarkably strong, and fastened with a large lock; and night now coming on, Sheppard was obliged to work in the dark. Notwithstanding this disadvantage, he, in half an hour, forced open the box of the lock, and opened the door; but this led him to another room still more difficult, for it was barred and bolted as well as locked: however, he wrenched the fillet from the main post of the door, and the box and staples came off with it.

It was now eight o'clock, and Sheppard found no farther obstruction to his proceedings; for he had only one other door to open, which being bolted on the inside, it was opened without difficulty, and he got over a wall to the upper leads.

He now considered how he should descend with the greatest safety, and found that the most convenient place for him to alight on would be the turner's house adjoining to Newgate: but as it would have been very dangerous to have jumped to such a depth, he went back for the blanket with which he used to cover himself when he slept in the castle; and endeavour-

ed

ed to faſten his ſtocking to the blanket, to eaſe his deſcent; but not being able to do ſo, he was compelled to uſe the blanket alone: wherefore he made it faſt to the wall of Newgate with the ſpike that he took out of the chapel; and ſliding down, dropped on the turner's leads juſt as the clock ſtruck nine.

It happened that the door of the garret next the turner's leads was open, on which he ſtole ſoftly down two pair of ſtairs, and heard ſome company talking in a room. His irons clinking, a woman cried, "What noiſe is that?" and a man anſwered, "perhaps the dog or cat."

Sheppard, who was now horridly fatigued, returned to the garret, and laid down for more than two hours; after which he crept down once more as far as the room where the company were, when he heard a gentleman taking his leave of the family, and ſaw the maid light him down ſtairs. As ſoon as the maid returned he reſolved to venture at all hazards; but in ſtealing down the ſtairs he ſtumbled againſt a chamber door; but inſtantly recovering himſelf, he got into the ſtreet.

By this time it was after twelve o'clock, and paſſing by the watch-houſe of St. Sepulchre, he bid the watchmen good-morrow, and going up Holborn, he turned down Gray's Inn-lane, and about two in the morning got into the fields near Tottenham-court, where he took ſhelter in a place that had been a cow-houſe, and ſlept ſoundly about three hours. His fetters being ſtill on, his legs were greatly bruiſed and ſwelled, and he dreaded the approach of day-light, leſt he ſhould be diſcovered. He had now above forty ſhillings in his poſſeſſion, but was afraid to ſend to any perſon for aſſiſtance.

At ſeven in the morning it began to rain hard, and continued to do ſo all day, ſo that no perſon appeared in the fields: and during this melancholy day he would, to uſe his own expreſſion, "have given his right hand for a hammer, a chiſſel, and a punch." Night coming on, and being preſſed by hunger, he ventured to a little chandler's ſhop in Tottenham Court Road, where he got a ſupply of bread, cheeſe, ſmall-beer, and ſome other neceſſaries, hiding his irons with a long great coat. He aſked the woman of the houſe for a hammer; but ſhe had no ſuch utenſil; on which he retired to the cow-houſe, where he ſlept that night, and remained all the next day.

At night he went again to the chandler's ſhop, ſupplied himſelf with proviſions, and returned to his hiding place. At ſix the next morning, which was Sunday, he began to beat the baſils of his fetters with a ſtone, in order to bring them to an oval form, to ſlip his heels through. In the afternoon the maſter of the cow houſe coming thither, and ſeeing his irons, ſaid, "For God's ſake, who are you?" Sheppard ſaid he was an unfortunate young fellow, who having had a baſtard child ſworn to him, and not being able to give ſecurity to the pariſh for its ſupport, he had been ſent to Bridewell, from whence he had made his eſcape. The man ſaid if that was all it did not much ſignify, but he did not care how ſoon he was gone, for he did not like his looks.

Soon after he was gone Sheppard ſaw a journeyman ſhoemaker, to whom he told the ſame ſtory of the baſtard child, and offered him twenty ſhillings if he would procure a ſmith's hammer and a punch. The poor man, tempted by the reward, procured them accordingly, and aſſiſted him in getting rid of his irons, which work was compleated by five o'clock in the evening.

When night came on our adventurer tied a handkerchief about his head, tore his woollen cap in ſeveral places, and likewiſe tore his coat and ſtockings, ſo as to have the appearance of a beggar; and in this condition he went to a cellar near Charing-croſs, where he ſupped on roaſted veal, and liſtened to the converſation of the company, all of whom were talking of the eſcape of Sheppard.

Some nights after this he broke open the ſhop of Mr. Rawlins, a pawnbroker in Drury-lane, where he ſtole a ſword, a ſuit of wearing apparel, ſome ſnuff-boxes, rings, watches, and other effects to a conſiderable amount. Determining to make the appearance of a gentleman among his old acquaintance in Drury-lane and Clare-market, he dreſſed himſelf in a ſuit of black and a tye-wig, wore a ruffled ſhirt, a ſilver-hilted ſword, a diamond ring, and a gold watch; though he knew that diligent ſearch was making after him at that very time.

On the 31ſt of October he dined with two women at a public-houſe in Newgate-ſtreet, and about four in the afternoon they all paſſed under Newgate in a hackney coach, having firſt drawn up the blinds. Going in the evening to a public-houſe in May-pole Alley, Clare-market, Sheppard ſent for his mother, and treated her with brandy, when the poor woman dropped on her knees, and begged he would immediately quit the kingdom, which he promiſed to do, but had no intention of keeping his word.

Being now grown valiant through an exceſs of liquor, he wandered from ale-

houſes to gin-ſhops in the neighbourhood till near twelve o'clock at night, when he was apprehended in conſequence of the information of an alehouſe-boy who knew him. When taken into cuſtody he was quite ſenſeleſs, from the quantity and variety of liquors he had drank, and was conveyed to Newgate in a coach, without being capable of making the leaſt reſiſtance, though he had two piſtols then in his poſſeſſion.

Having been already convicted, he was carried to the bar of the court of King's-Bench on the 10th of November, and the record of his conviction being read, and an affidavit being made that he was the ſame John Sheppard mentioned in the record, ſentence of death was paſſed on him by Mr. Juſtice Powis, and a rule of court was made for his execution on the Monday following.

He behaved with great decency at the place of execution, and confeſſed the having committed two robberies, for which he had been tried and acquitted. He was executed at Tyburn on the 16th of November, 1724, in the 23d year of his age. He died with difficulty, and was much pitied by the ſurrounding multitude. When he was cut down his body was delivered to his friends.

Portraits of a Batchelor and a Married Man.

A Batchelor is a ſort of whimſical being, which nature never intended to create; he was formed out of all the *odds* and *ends* of what materials were left after the great work was over; unluckily for him, the *finer* paſſions are all mixed up in the compoſition of thoſe creatures intended for ſocial enjoyments; what remains for the Batchelor is hardly enough to rub round the cruſty mould into which he is thrown: to avoid waſte, ſome ſeaſoning, that he may not be quite ſo inſipid, muſt be ſubſtituted in the ſtead of more valuable ingredients, ſo in came Nature toſſes *ſelf-love*, without weight or meaſure; a kind of underſtanding that is fit for no other uſe; a ſprinkling of wiſdom, which turns to acid, from the four diſpoſition of the veſſel in which it is contained, and the whole compoſition is concluded with an immoderate portion of oddities. Thus formed, thus finiſhed, a Batchelor is popped into the world—mere lumber, without a poſſibility of being happy himſelf, or eſſentially contributing to the happineſs of others. His only buſineſs is to keep himſelf *quiet*; he gets up to lie down, and lies down to get up. No tender impreſſions enliven his waking hours; no agreeable reveries diſturb his droniſh ſlumbers. If he ever ſpeaks the language of ſenſibility, he ſpeaks it on the excellence of ſome favourite diſh, or on the choice liquors with which his cellars abound; on ſuch ſubjects he feels the rapture of a lover. The pace of a Batchelor is *ſober*; he would hardly mend it to get out of a ſtorm, though the ſtorm were to threaten a deluge; but ſhow him a woman who is intitled to the compliment of his hat, and he will ſhuffle on as if he was walking for a wager. His houſe-keeper or his laundreſs he can talk to without reſerve, but any other of the ſex, whoſe condition is above a uſeful dependent, is his terror. A coffee-houſe is his *ſanctum ſanctorum*, againſt *bright* eyes and *dazzling* complexions; here he lounges out half his days—at home he ſits down to his *unſocial* meal, and when his *palate* is pleaſed, he has no other paſſion to gratify. Such is a Batchechelor—ſuch the life of a Batchelor—what becomes of him after death, I am not caſuiſt enough to determine.

Now for the Married Man. The felicity of a Married Man never ſtands ſtill; it flows perpetual, and ſtrengthens in its paſſage; it is ſupplied from various channels; it depends more on others than himſelf: from participation proceeds the moſt extatick enjoyments of a Married Man.

By an union with the *genteeleſt*, moſt *poliſhed*, moſt *beautiful* part of the creation; his *mind* is harmoniſed, his *manners* ſoftened, his *ſoul* animated by the tendereſt, livelieſt ſenſations. Love, gratitude, and univerſal benevolence, mix in all his ideas. The houſe of a Married Man is his paradiſe; he never leaves it without regret, never returns to it but with gladneſs—the friend of his ſoul, the wife of his boſom, welcomes his approach with ſuſceptibility; joy flaſhes her cheek—mutual are their tranſports. Infants, lovely as the ſpring, climb about his knees, and contend which ſhall catch the envied kiſs of paternal fondneſs. Smiling plenty, under the guardianſhip of œconomy, is ſeen in every department of his family; generoſity ſtands porter at his door; liberality preſides at his table, and ſocial mirth gives to time its moſt pleaſing motion. To the exiſtence of a Married Man, there is no termination: when death overtakes him, he is only tranſlated from one heaven to another; his glory is immortalized, and his children's children repreſent him on earth to the laſt generation.

The Story of Sir Thomas Erpingham.

SIR Thomas Erpingham, Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports, a Knight both

both of fame and memory, and whoſe name is ſtill upon record, being eminent of note with Henry the Vth, and perſonally with him in all the wars of France; after the King had conquered and quieted the land, this noble Engliſhman retired into his own country.

He had a lady of ſuch beauty as attracted the eyes of all beholders with no common admiration: in brief, I cannot ſpeak of her features ſufficiently; as being far beyond the compaſs of my pen.—— This lady with her huſband reſiding in the city of Norwich, he, after ſo many troubles and torments, purpoſed a more ſequeſtered life: and (next to the ſolace he had in the beauty and virtues of his wife) thought to take a courſe merely contemplative; and out of the abundance of his wealth, to do ſome pious deeds for the good of his ſoul. He therefore erected in the city, and near to the place where his houſe ſtood, a goodly church at his own charge; and betwixt them a religious houſe, that entertained twelve friars and an abbot; allowing them demeans, competent for ſo ſmall a brotherhood.

In this convent there were two friars, friar John and friar Richard: theſe were ſtill at continual enmity, which by no mediation could be truly reconciled.—It was the cuſtom of the knight and his lady daily to riſe to morning prayers; and ſhe being affable and courteous to all, it bred a ſtrange uncivil boldneſs in friar John: for ſhe never came through the cloyſter, but he was ſtill with duckes and cringes attending her; which ſhe, (ſuſpecting nothing,) ſimply, with modeſt ſmiles returned to him again; till it grew ſo palpable in the friar, that (as far they durſt) it was whiſpered in the convent. Briefly, after theſe encouragements, (as he conſtrued them) it bred in him that impudence, that he preſumed to write a letter to her, in which he laid open a great deal of more than neceſſary love.—This letter with great difficulty came to her hand; at which the lady aſtoniſhed (as not dreaming that lewdneſs ſhould come from one that profeſſed chaſtity, and not knowing but that it might be a trick complotted by her huſband to make trial of her virtue), left her honour ſhould be any way called in queſtion, thought it her beſt and ſafeſt courſe to ſhew the letter to her huſband, of which he had no ſooner taken a view, than he began to repent him of his former charity, in regard of their ſo great ingratitude.—But there yet wanted revenge for ſo great a wrong: the knight, concealing his rage, cauſed an anſwer to this letter to be drawn, to which he commanded her to ſet her hand; the contents were to this effect; that ſhe was greatly compaſſionate of his love; and that on ſuch a night, her huſband being to ride towards London, he ſhould be admitted, lodged, and entertained according to his own deſire. This letter was ſealed, cloſely ſent, and received by the friar with joy unſpeakable. Againſt the night, he provides himſelf clean linen, a perfumed night-cap, and other neceſſaries: he keeps the time, obſerves the place, and by herſelf is admitted without witneſs, and ſo conveyed into a cloſe chamber, which he no ſooner entered, but in comes the knight and his man in great fury, and without giving him the leaſt time to call for help to the houſe, or to heaven, ſtrangled the poor friar, and left him dead on the ground. The deed was no ſooner done, and his rage ſomewhat abated, but he began to enter into ſtrict conſideration of the foulneſs of the fact and heinouſneſs of the murder, and withal the ſtrict penalty of the law due to ſuch an offender, which could be no leſs than the forfeiture of life and eſtate; and now he begins to ponder with himſelf how to prevent the latter, which gave him further leiſure to repent him of the firſt. After ſundry projects between him and his man, it came into his mind to have his body conveyed back into the monaſtery, which being divided from his houſe only by a brick wall, might be done with no great difficulty. This was no ſooner mentioned, but inſtantly his man remembers him of a ladder, in the back yard, fit for the purpoſe: briefly, they both lay hands to the body, and the man, with the friar on his back, mounts the ladder, and ſits with him aſtride on the wall; then drawing up the ladder deſcends with him into the monaſtery, where, ſpying the houſe of office, he ſets him upon the ſame as upright as he could; there he leaves him, and conveys himſelf again over the wall, but in his haſte forgets the ladder; and ſo delivers to his maſter how and where he had beſtowed the friar; at which being better comforted, they both betook themſelves to reſt: all this being concealed from the lady, and the reſt of the houſehold, who were in the depth of their ſleep.—It happened at the ſame inſtant, that friar Richard had occaſion to riſe in the night, and being ſomewhat haſtily and unhandſomely taken, made what ſpeed he could to the place; but by the light of the moon, diſcerning that ſomebody was there before him, whilſt he could and was able, he contained himſelf; but finding there was no remedy, he firſt called, and then entreated the perſon to come away; but hearing nobody anſwer he imagined it to

be

be done on purpose; the rather, because on approaching somewhat nearer he discovered it was friar John, his old adversary; who, the louder he called, seemed the less to listen.—Loth was he to play the sloven in the yard; (the rather, because the whole convent had taken notice of a cold he had lately got and how it then wrought with him:) thinking therefore this counterfeit deafness to be done on purpose, and in spight, to shame him, he snatched up a brick bat to be revenged, and hitting his adversary full on the breast, down tumbles friar John, without life or motion; which he seeing, thought at first to raise him up; but after many proofs, finding him to be stone-dead, he verily believed that he had slain him.—What shall he now do? the gates are fast locked, and fly he cannot; but as sudden extremities impress in men as sudden shifts, so he, espying the ladder, presently apprehends what had been whispered of friar John's love to the knight's lady, and lifting him upon his shoulders, by the help of the same ladder, he carries him into the porch of the knight's hall, and there sets him upright, and then closely conveys himself back into the monastery, the way that he came, not being so much as suspected of any. In the interim, while this was done, the knight being perplexed and troubled in conscience, could by no means sleep, but calls up his man, and bids him go listen about the walls of the monastery, if he can hear any noise, or uproar about the murder.—Forth goes he from his masters chambers, and having past the length of the hall, purposing to go through the yard, he finds friar John sitting bolt upright in the porch; and starting at the sight, runs back, affrighted, and almost distracted; and being scarce able to speak, brings the news to his master; who, no less astonished, could not believe it to be so, but rather his man's fantasie; till himself went down, and became eye witness to the strange object.—Then wonderously despairing, he ruminates within himself, that murder is one of the crying sins; and such a one as cannot be concealed: yet recollecting his spirits, he purposes to make trial of a desperate adventure, and put the discovery thereof to accident:—He remembers an old stallion, that had been a horse of service, then in the stable, one of those he had used in the French wars; and withal a rusty armour hanging up in his armoury: he commands both instantly to be brought, with strong new cords, a case of rusty pistols, and a lance.—The horse is saddled and caparisoned; the armour put upon the dead friar, and he fast bound into the seat: the lance is tied to his wrist, and the lower end put into the rest: his head piece clasped on, his beaver up, the skirts of his grey gown serving for bases: and thus accoutered like a knight, compleatly armed cap a pee, they turn him out of the gates, him and his horse, without any page or esquire, to seek a new adventure.—Whilst these things were thus a fitting, Friar Richard in the monastery, no less perplexed in conscience than the knight, casting up all doubts, and dreading the strictness of the law, summons all his wits about him, to prevent to worst;—at length he sets up his rest, that it is his best and safest way to fly.—He remembers withal, that there was, belonging to the friery, a mare, employed to carry corn to and fro from the mills, which was about half a mile from the monastery.—Being somewhat fat, and therefore doubting his own footmanship, he thinks it the safer course to trust to four legs rather than two; he therefore calls up the baker that had charge of the beast, and tells him, that he understands there was meal to be fetched from the mill that morning;—therefore, if he would let him have the mare, he would (it being night) save him the labour, and bring it back before morning.—The baker, willing to spare so much pains, causes the back gate to be opened: the friar gets up, and rides out of the monastery, just at the instant when the knight and his man had turned out the dead friar on horseback, to seek his fortune. The horse presently affects the mare, and after her he gallops:—Friar Richard looking back, amazed to see an armed knight pursue him, and by the moonlight perceiving that it was the friar armed, or rather his ghost, (for he might discern his face partly by the moon, and partly by the breaking of the day, his beaver being up), away flies he (and takes) at full tilt through the streets:—after speeds the horse: great was the noise in the town; insomuch that many waking out of their sleep, and morning rests, from their windows looked out; at length it was friar Richard's ill fate to take into a turn-again lane, that had no passage through.—There friar John overtakes him; the horse assaults the mare; and with his rotten and rusty armour clashing, makes a most terrible noise.

Friar Richard's burthened conscience clamours aloud for help; and withal cries out guilty! Guilty of the murder!—At the noise of murder, the people being amazed, ran out of their beds into the streets. They apprehend miracles, and he confesseth wonders: and withal the barbarous and inhuman fact, to murder one of his own convent. The grudge that

was

was betwixt them is known; and the apparent juſtice of heaven is the rather believed. Friar John is diſmounted, and ſent to his grave. Friar Richard is conveyed to priſon:—he is arraigned, and in proceſs, by his own confeſſion, condemned: but before the execution, the knight, knowing his own guilty conſcience, poſts inſtantly to the king; makes his voluntary confeſſion; and hath life and goods, for his former ſervices, pardoned him:—Friar Richard is releaſed; and the accident ſtill remains recorded. T. C. L.

Blomefield's hiſtory of Norfolk, Vol. III. 647, &c.

Hormona: or, the Grateful Slave: A Moral Tale.

—— "*Aut virtus nomen inane eſt,*
"*Aut decus et pretium recte petit experiens Vir.*" Hor.

DON Pedro Mendez was a Spaniard of noble extraction; but the extravagance of his progenitors had rendered him incapable of ſupporting himſelf in the rank to which he was intitled by birth. Whether it be from pride or ſentiment, it is certainly mortifying for a man to walk as a ſtranger through thoſe eſtates which formerly belonged to his family, and which he himſelf might, or ought to have poſſeſſed. This, with the other cauſes of chagrin he daily experienced, determined him to leave Spain. The reſource, in thoſe caſes, is generally to repair to the new world; and his remaining friends procured him an eſtabliſhment in the Royal Revenues at Lima, that was not only very lucrative in itſelf, but afforded him great opportunities of trading to the Manillas from Acapulco, and to Europe by means of the galleons which ſail between Lima and Old Spain.

In about two years after his arrival in Peru, he found himſelf in a very eaſy and deſirable ſituation. The income which aroſe from his poſt was quite ſufficient to defray the charges of living in a magnificent ſtile: two very advantageous returns had arrived from Manilla, and he expected a large conſignment by the Europe ſhip. Thus eaſy in his circumſtances, he enjoyed all the pleaſures which a country favoured by the moſt powerful influences of the ſun can afford.

For this purpoſe, he bought an elegant villa near the city of Cuſco, about ſixty leagues from Lima, to which he frequently retired. It was ſituated on a plain that, by a gentle deſcent to the weſtward, terminates on the banks of the lake Titiaca; to the eaſtward, at five miles diſtance, was ſeen part of that chain of lofty mountains which are called the Andes, and the intervening ſpace was filled by lofty woods, with plains between, ſo diſpoſed as to make a very picturesque appearance. This diſtrict was perfectly adapted, either for the diverſion of ſhooting, or the pleaſure of contemplation; and here Mendez uſually amuſed himſelf with one or the other, as inclination prompted him.

An illiberal prejudice has, in too many inſtances, fixed upon nations the odium which the crimes of individuals have merited. The Spaniards are ſaid to be cruel, becauſe a ſet of wretches, whoſe vices had rendered their fortunes deſperate in Europe, were baniſhed upon a kind of forlorn expedition—diſcoveries upon a new continent. The event ſurpaſſed expectation; and thoſe men, whom the fear of puniſhment had not kept within bounds when in Europe, did not ſcruple in America to commit the moſt horrid crimes. But they perpetrated theſe crimes not more or leſs becauſe they were Spaniards, but becauſe they were bad men.—Had they been Iriſhmen, who is there ſo hardy as to pretend they would have been more humane? It is a degradation from human nature to ſay that a cruel, perfidious, or an unprincipled nation exiſts; and the caſe is ſufficiently deplorable, when we are obliged to confeſs that in all nations there are too many individuals who deſerve thoſe epithets.

The ſeeds of humanity and good ſenſe were ſo ſtrongly implanted in the mind of Mendez, that neither example nor argument could prevail on him to look upon ſlaves in any other light than as men; and, as men in misfortune, he concluded they had a right to his attention and regard. Sentiments like theſe could not fail of producing their effect. With pleaſure he ſaw that thoſe poor people whom fortune had placed under his command, were poſſeſſed of hearts capable of glowing with the ſincereſt gratitude for the ſmalleſt indulgences; indulgences which their hard lot had taught them how to value; and they, on the contrary, inured to and expecting ſevere uſage, almoſt adored the man who treated them in ſo different a manner, and whoſe benevolence ſeemed to be intereſted in all their little concerns. Love and gratitude wrought more powerfully among his ſlaves, than the fear of puniſhment ever does among thoſe who are ſubjected to maſters leſs intelligent and humane. No puniſhment was ever heard of amongſt them but one; and that one appeared ſo dreadful, that it was more than ſufficient to keep the moſt refractory in

in awe. This was no leſs than a diſmiſſion from his ſervice; and they, who were incapable of judging of any thing elſe, could yet readily perceive the diſadvantage of exchanging his ſervice for that of another.

On a time when Mendez had occaſion to encreaſe the number of his ſlaves, he repaired to the uſual market at Lima, purchaſed as many as he intended, and was paſſing by the reſt, when he heard the ſtrokes of a whip at a ſmall diſtance. He turned, and obſerved a Spaniard who was ſeverely laſhing a Peruvian, who ſeemed to be between fifty and ſixty years of age. The ſight, though afflicting to Mendez, was too common to have engaged his particular attention, if the behaviour of the ſufferer had not been too remarkable to be overlooked. He regarded his tormentors with a kind of fixed contempt, that ſeemed to abſorb his other ideas, and, at leaſt to appearance, rendered him inſenſible even of pain. "My friend," ſaid Mendez to the Spaniard, "what has the man done, that you muſt puniſh him in the market-place?"—"D—n him," replied the Spaniard, overheated with rage and the diabolical exerciſe he had been at, "he does not deſerve to live.—I'll let you know, you villain, (continued he, turning to the ſlave, whoſe calm intrepidity added fuel to his paſſion,) I'll let you know that all men were not born free, and that dogs like you ought to rejoice to ſerve."—The ſlave took no other notice than by a ſmile ſo ſarcaſtic, that the Spaniard could not but feel his inferiority to the very man whom he was loading with injuries.—"Is he to be ſold?" demanded Mendez.—"Yes, if any body would buy him," replied the other; "but he contrives to give ſuch d——d ſaucy anſwers to all that ſpeak to him, that though I have brought him here three ſucceſſive market-days, I ſtand no more chance of ſelling him than at firſt. This moment he affronted Don Alvaredo, who had taken a liking to him, and would have bought him; but, by G—d, if I do not ſell him to-day, I'll make him repent the hour he was born."——"Well, but what are his faults," demanded Mendez, "that you are ſo particularly intent upon ſelling him?"—"Why, to tell the truth," anſwered the Spaniard, "he is a very good ſlave, and can do well if he will; but he is not broke in, and I don't like the trouble, that is all; ſo if you like him, you ſhall have him a bargain."

Mendez then accoſted the ſlave, and aſked him if he was willing to ſerve him. "To ſerve you!" replied the ſlave, in a tone in which ſurprize and deriſion were united—"are you willing to ſerve me? God and Nature have made us equal; why ſhould I become your ſlave? I muſt ſubmit to force; but never, never will I conſent to ſerve the deteſted race of thoſe who overthrew the Incas, my progenitors. Oh, Atabalipa, and ye immortal ſhades who now reſide in bliſs with the ſun your father, hear me, ye renowned ſpirits! I pant to be with you, that I may ſee in the book of Fate the plagues, the ten-fold curſes, that are preparing for the perfidious and blood thirſty Spaniards! May the ſwift vengeance of heaven overtake them, and exterminate the devoted race."—Mendez ſhuddered with horror at his imprecation; but, notwithſtanding, interrupted him. "If, as you ſay, you muſt ſubmit to force, you muſt conſent that the man who calls himſelf your maſter, do transfer his right to me. Perhaps the change may be to your advantage; worſe it can ſcarcely be." So ſaying, he paid the Spaniard his demand, and delivered Hormona (for that was the ſlave's name) in charge to his ſervants, to be taken home among his other ſlaves.

He dined that day at the Viceroy's and ſtayed rather late; but the next morning he ordered Harmona to be brought to him. He entered, and Mendez commanded his attendants to retire. "Hormona," ſaid he, "I was yeſterday apprized of your unhappy fortune by a gentleman at the Viceroy's, who informed me that you were the chief of a party of Indians at war, * and that your company had been taken priſoners, and publicly ſold. I have long been of opinion, that by mild methods your clans might be brought to think better of the Spaniards in general, and that a mutual treaty of amity would tend much to promote the welfare of both nations. But private opinion, and private influence, can avail but little againſt general cuſtoms and prejudices, however ill-founded; yet though I can but little promote the general good, it is a pleaſure, a happineſs to me, when an opportunity occurs of alleviating the diſtreſſes of particulars. From this inſtant you are free. Conſider yourſelf as no longer in ſlavery."

Deſcription is unequal to the taſk of conveying an adequate idea of Hormona's look and appearance while Mendez was ſpeaking. He ſeemed like the ſtatue of amazement; and when Mendez was ſilent, he appeared as if he had juſt awoke

NOTE.

* The "Indians at war," in South America, are ſuch as have never been ſubjugated by the Spaniards, and cheriſh an hereditary hatred for them.

from

from a dream.—"Is it poſſible," exclaimed he, the tear of affection ſtealing down his cheek, "is it poſſible that a Spaniard can think and feel for the woes of a Peruvian? Have they ſympathetic hearts? Ah, no! it cannot be! Heaven, to ſhew that nothing is beyond its power, has formed one benevolent and humane! Forgive me, then, ye illuſtrious ſhades! ye mighty dead! if I forget your wrongs, and love that one Spaniard!"

"Hear me, Hormona!" interrupted Mendez: "Mankind is every where the ſame; the bad are intermixed with the good, and their number is but too conſiderable: yet we are not thence to conclude that all are bad. It was unhappy for Peru and Mexico that the Spaniards, who conquered them, were deſtitute of humanity; but believe me, the reſt of the nation hold them in deteſtation and abhorrence. Lay aſide your prejudices, and permit me to aſſure you, that there are hundreds among us who would be glad to do you that good office which you ſo much admire in me."

The mind of the Peruvian was open to conviction, and he acquieſced in the ſentiments of Mendez. He ſtaid at Lima about a week, and then became impatient to return to his country. Mendez offered to provide him with conveniencies for the journey, but he would accept of nothing more than a Peruvian habit, with a fowling-piece and ſome ammunition. "Farewell!" ſaid he, taking his benefactor by the hand; I ſhall never ſee you again, but I ſhall always remember you with love and gratitude. The infants of my nation ſhall liſp your name, and it ſhall be repeated among thoſe of our anceſtors when we ſacrifice at the Rock of Morſan." He parted with a heart ſurcharged with affection, and left Mendez to the enjoyment of that ſatisfaction which ariſes from the exerciſe of virtue.

At the beginning of the following year Mendez was at his country-houſe near Cuſco. One morning, as he was riding alone through the vaſt tract of wood which covers the foot of the Andes, he ſtrayed beyond his uſual limits, and found himſelf in a grove, the beauty of which enchanted him. The eye was captivated with a profuſion of vivid plants, unknown to colder climates: the orange, plantane, and the beauteous anana, diffuſed an enlivening fragrance; and at a diſtance, through the trees, appeared a caſcade, which, after foaming over a rocky deſcent, was precipitated into a lake below. The ſublime and beautiful were united in this pleaſing ſcene, and Mendez felt his affections expand to the immenſe Author of Nature. That animating enthuſiaſm which great minds alone are capable of, which admits the ſoul, as it were, to immediate converſe with the Deity, had taken poſſeſſion of his faculties.

O thou immortal ſource of lovelineſs,
How ſhall I ſpeak thy praiſe? thou great perfection!
How infinite! beyond the narrow graſp
Of all created beings.—The univerſe,
The vaſt expanded frame of animation,
All, all united, never can expreſs
Thy boundleſs attributes. For thou thyſelf,
Thou only know'ſt, and canſt declare thy praiſe!

As Mendez repeated theſe lines, ten armed Peruvians ruſhed out of a thicket and ſeized him. They immediately killed his mule, and threw the carcaſe into the lake; and, after tying the hands of Mendez, they led him away in triumph through a variety of paſſes into the inmoſt receſſes of the mountains. They travelled 'till evening, when at length they arrived at a cultivated plain of about four leagues in circumference, which was quite environed with lofty mountains. The tribes came forth to meet them. They teſtified their joy at an accident which afforded a captive Spaniard to ſacrifice at the tomb of Quimayto. They led him with ſhouts and clamours to the temple. It was a rude edifice, built with ſtones of an enormous magnitude. The unhappy Mendez was ſtretched upon the altar; and the Prieſt, with a ferocious and malignant joy, prepared the fatal knife. "Wretch," ſaid the hoary murderer, "now ſhalt thou feel ſome of thoſe intolerable pangs which thy accurſed race have inflicted on the children of the ſun: —now ſhall thy ſinews ſhrink from the ſcorching flames, and thy fleſh quiver beneath the deep-inflicted wound of the ſharp flint:—and oh, ye murdered heroes of Peru, illuſtrious deſcendents of our holy Incas, regard propitious this inſtance of the remembrance we pay to your ſufferings and your wrongs! Teach me (for ye have woefully experienced) to torture this Dæmon, this Spaniard: inſpire me with ten-fold hatred and revenge, that I may make a ſacrifice grateful to your ſouls, and worthy the injuries ye have patiently endured."

The cry of revenge rang through the multitude. The very children caught the wild anguiſh and enmity of their parents, while the Prieſt renewed the memory of their forefathers, and only waited his ſignal with their brands to kindle the devouring fire.

And now an awful ſilence reigned

through the croud: the mothers held up their babes to behold the blood of the Spaniard ſprinkled on the walls of their temple: the arm of the executioner was raiſed; it was deſcending, when a voice, in the piercing accent of diſtreſs, broke through the ſtillneſs of the people, and cried, "Stop, Yapedo! raſh man, forbear!" —It was the voice of Hormona, the voice of their chief.—He had heard the ſhouts of the Peruvians: he haſtened to diſcover the cauſe. He rejoiced to ſee a Spaniard extended on the altar of Morſan, and ran to aſſiſt at the ſacrifice.—He approached—he ſtarted—he beheld the face of Mendez, his benefactor, his deliverer; and his ſoul ſunk within him at his danger.—"Stop!" he cried, "Yapedo! raſh man, forbear! forbear!" and flung his intervening body to ſhelter his extended, his beloved friend.

Who can deſcribe the viſage of Hormona, when he raiſed the reſcued Mendez from the earth? Who can tell the gratitude of the Peruvians, when he gave him to them as his deliverer from the rude hand of tyranny and the diſgraceful whip? —"It is Mendez!" ſaid Hormona;" "my brethren, it is my friend, the friend of man, and of the Peruvians! He delivered me from bondage and from death, and ſent me to my kindred and my people."

The name of Mendez, the deliverer of Hormona, was known among the tribes; they were ſtruck with horror at the murderous act of ingratitude they had almoſt perpetrated; they fell proſtrate at his feet, and with wild anguiſh begged his forgiveneſs: they roſe, admired, loved, and adored him!

Mendez remained a week with the Indians, who, finding his manners and principles ſo different from the idea which they had formed of the Spaniards, were glad to acquieſce in every thing he thought proper to offer to their advantage. A treaty of commerce and friendſhip was eſtabliſhed between them and the Spaniards; by which the latter have not only got rid of a troubleſome enemy on their frontiers, but likewiſe derive great advantages by trading with them for gold and emeralds.

Thus the benevolence and virtue of one man could accompliſh what the politics of the fraudulent might in vain have attempted. Happy would it be for mankind, if maxims ſo obvious, and principles ſo gratifying to the well turned mind, were rather more general! But the preſent intereſt, with moſt men, outweighs all diſtant conſiderations, however great; and it is, perhaps, impoſſible to convince the world in general, that conſcience and intereſt are perfectly reconcileable to each other.

The prudent and affectionate Wife, taken from a French Work, called "Idees Singulieres," and related as a Fact that happened in a Capital City of one of the French Provinces.

MADEMOISELLE DE F——— was educated from her infancy in the convent of C——, whence ſhe was taken by her friends, and given in marriage to a young counſellor, a magiſtrate of the province of ———. Her huſband was a man of merit, and being the firſt who had ever had an opportunity of declaring an attachment to her, ſhe loved him paſſionately. She was very handſome and rich, and had the happineſs to find herſelf adored by the object of her wiſhes. One circumſtance contributed for ſome time to engage the affections of the young magiſtrate in its original ardor; it was this; his beauteous ſpouſe attended her father, who was aged and infirm, and who begged of her not to quit him till ſhe had cloſed his eyes. This duty ſhe performed with a tenderneſs and aſſiduity that would have commanded the reſpect of angels.

The old gentleman, Monſieur de F——, lived at his chateau, about ſix miles from the city. The counſellor came thither every day; but as each was to the other the deareſt bleſſing of life, they were not ſatisfied with the ſhort viſits his avocations permitted him to make, and ſhe frequently went to town to enjoy his company.

The manager of the theatre had lately introduced to the public a young actreſs, Mademoiſelle de M———, whoſe talents then firſt broke out with ſo much luſtre, and which have ſince given ſo much pleaſure to all France. Without being a regular beauty, ſhe had an air of vivacity, a voluptuous turn of face, black eyes full of ſpirit and fire, beautiful teeth, a fine ſkin, the neck of a ſwan, hands made to careſs the God of Love, and in every reſpect was a deſirable and ſeducing object. It was this inſignificant perſon who diſturbed the happineſs of a virtuous wife, and inſpired a violent paſſion in the boſom of our young magiſtrate.

It was impoſſible the amour ſhould remain long ſecret; every one did homage to the beauty and talents of the actreſs—every one was affronted at the preference given to the counſellor, and they did not fail to acquaint his wife with his defection. Imagine the grief which the diſcovery gave this virtuous and amiable lady; yet inſtead of abandoning herſelf to tears, complaints, and reproaches, young as ſhe was, without experience, without that knowledge of the world which teaches us to ſuffer

ſuffer in ſilence, ſhe ſupported her misfortune with fortitude, and had the courage to hide from her father the chagrin which devoured her. She learned how difficult it was for her to humour the caprice of her huſband. Shut up as ſhe had been in innocence, ſimplicity, and the walls of a convent, ſhe had not the art to diverſify her manner, and continually preſent it in new and agreeable lights to the eyes of an inconſtant. This art, however, ſhe found neceſſary to her happineſs: ſhe was reſolved to make the acquirement, and ſhe ſucceeded. Love is an infallible maſter. She was little known in the city. Her huſband, ſince the commencement of his new paſſion, ſeldom came to ſee her. She formed a daring project, and to execute it ſhe went to the theatre on thoſe days when her rival played; and inſtead of fainting at the ſight of her, or committing any outrage, ſhe ſtudied attentively thoſe graces which rendered her charming, and which had robbed her of a heart which ſhe did not merit to loſe. This was not all: ſhe ſtudied her parts, ſhe obſerved her manner, ſhe remarked the various attitudes and tranſitions of perſon, voice, and paſſion: her genius was great, and her aſſiduity incredible.

Her father having appeared ſurpriſed at her abſence ſo often, ſhe was at laſt obliged to prevent his ſuſpicions by confeſſing the truth, and explaining her motives; and the good old man applauded her conduct, and encouraged her to proceed, promiſing to keep her ſecret.

One day a play was given out in which the favourite actreſs was to have performed a very principal part, but was ſuddenly ſeized with an indiſpoſition, and ſent word ſhe could not play. Our young lady, who had only waited for an opportunity like this, went to the manager of the theatre, to whom ſhe was unknown, and told him if he would accept of her ſervices, ſhe for that night would play the part of Mademoiſelle de M———. The manager was ſtruck with her beauty and appearance, and not only immediately conſented, but publiſhed it through the city, that a Young Lady, a ſtranger, with a thouſand charms, had engaged to ſupply the part of the ſick favourite. This intelligence brought all the world to the theatre, and among the reſt, the man on whoſe account this adventure happened. She dreſſed herſelf charmingly,—ſhe looked like an angel, and, inſpired by a virtuous love, ſhe played her part divinely. The whole audience was in raptures—every body was enquiring after her, and nobody knew her. The moment ſhe had finiſhed ſhe undreſſed herſelf, and went and mixed among the ſpectators, among whom ſhe found her huſband. He was ſurpriſed to ſee her there; and ſhe told him that a curioſity natural to her age had made her deſire to ſee a piece that ſhe had heard ſo much praiſed. The counſellor did not diſapprove, he only wondered that ſhe had made a ſecret of her taſte. When they were at home he ſpoke of the new actreſs, but it was like a man tranſported; and to enhance the beauty of the ſtranger, he told his wife ſhe was exceeding like her. "And pray, my dear (ſaid his lady) which do you think would play the part beſt, the ſtranger or Mademoiſelle de M———?"—"Oh! there is no compariſon (ſaid the magiſtrate)—the ſtranger is an angel!"—"Behold that ſtranger then (ſaid ſhe, throwing herſelf into his arms!) See what I have done to regain the affections of one I love dearer than life."—The counſellor was ſtruck with aſtoniſhment at theſe words: he beheld the ſtranger, the new actreſs, the angel, before his eyes; he had her in his arms: he embraced her, he fell at her feet; he felt the ardor, the delicacy of her love, and vowed everlaſting conſtancy; and this amiable ſpouſe knew ſo well how to improve the victory ſhe had gained, that he never after felt an inclination to forget his vows.

Britiſh Theatre.
Hay-Market.

SATURDAY evening, June 24, a young lady, whoſe name is Hemet, made her firſt appearance at this theatre, in the parts of the principal Bacchante and Euphroſyne, in the maſque of Comus.

Her countenance is agreeable and expreſſive, and her perſon very elegant; her voice and manner, though very pleaſing in a firſt attempt, will require attention and inſtruction, for the buſineſs of the ſtage. Young ladies who have captivating perſons are not apt to ſtudy their parts. If Miſs Hemet ſhould have the good ſenſe and reſolution to forget herſelf in her part, and to apply diligently to the buſineſs of the ſtage, there is no excellence in the particular walk ſhe has entered upon which ſhe may not attain.

Monday evening, June 26, the tragedy of Phædra and Hippolitus was revived.

This is written by Mr. Hughes in the beſt ſtyle of thoſe minor poets, who have contented themſelves with copying and imitating the antients. Mr. Colman has taken proper liberties with ſome of thoſe imitations which are too much at variance with our manners to be tolerable on a theatre; many of them ſtill remain, which, however, it may be difficult to remove without deſtroying the piece.

The intention of the revival was probably to give Mrs. Barry an opportunity of appearing in Phædra; and all good judges of what is true nature, of what is exquisite in marking the contentions and transitions of the moſt intereſting and violent paſſions, were greatly gratified and obliged.

Saturday evening, June 1, a gentleman made his firſt appearance in the part of Richard the Third. His name is Brunton; and from being a favourite performer at Norwich, he has borne the hackneyed appellation of Roſcius. Experience has always proved, that it would be the intereſt of every provincial Roſcius to remain where he has obtained the appellation, for London is a ſoil into which it is extremely dangerous to tranſplant theatric ſhrubs of long and mature growth. A great actor muſt receive the greater part of his dramatic education in London. Mr. Brunton, with a tolerable perſon, a good voice, and apparently a good underſtanding, rendered the part of Richard perfectly unintereſting.

Thurſday evening, July 6, a tragedy called Percy was performed, and a young gentleman appeared for the firſt time in the part of Douglas.

We ſhould imagine the part of Douglas would not have been the choice of this performer, if he had perfectly underſtood his talents. For the paſſions deſcribed in this play are ſuſpended for a tedious time at ſome extreme points, and they require the artifice and addreſs of a veteran to go through the manœuvres neceſſary to produce clapping, which is the great end of modern tragedy. This gentleman (whoſe name is ſaid to be Stanton) has a good perſon, a good voice, a heart a little more alive than that of moſt of our performers, and, what is very uncommon, a head that ſeems to comprehend the meaning of his author. He wants, however, a good deal of that diſcipline which ſeems to be adminiſtered in the ſchool for acting at the Hay-market. His manner is impetuous, and the uſe of his right arm extravagant; his articulation alſo is guttural, and he has learnt to pronounce many words after the Iriſh manner, which he muſt make haſte to unlearn.

Saturday evening, July 8, a comic opera of two acts, called Fire and Water, was performed for the firſt time at this theatre.

This little piece is written in the manner of Plymouth in an Uproar; for it connects the criſis of a love-affair with the tumults and apprehenſions of a French invaſion. All the love ſtories of farces are nearly alike, and the fable of this piece could not eaſily have been diſtinguiſhed from many others, but for the lucky thought of making the lover's father the mayor of the corporation. A certain worſhipful magiſtrate having brought ſome imputations on his valour in the late commotions, gave the writer of this farce a very ſubſtantial theatric reaſon for exhibiting the mayor in the play, a coward in the extreme.

Farces, even under the faſhionable appellation of Comic Operas, can ſcarcely be deemed objects of criticiſm. We ſhould otherwiſe ſay, that the characters of the piece are not juſtly drawn, nor well ſupported; that the dialogue has ſome of that ſpecies of temporary wit, which is ſo much affected at this time by writers for the theatre; that a few of the ſongs have ſome merit; and that for any thing we can ſay, it may make the galleries and the young gentlemen of the militia laugh heartily for a few nights.

Mr. Colman ſeems to have had a better opinion of the piece than we have, for he dreſſed the parts well, and beſtowed on it ſeveral charming ſcenes, painted by Rooker.

Lecture upon Heads.

MONDAY, June 26, Mr. Lee Lewes delivered Mr. George Alexander Stevens's Lecture upon Heads, with many additional characters, for the firſt time, at Covent-Garden theatre. It was introduced by an occaſional prologue, abounding with many temporary ſtrokes, drawn from the late alarming riots, and introduced as the dialogue of a Frenchman, Spaniard, Dutchman, and Iriſhman. It contained likewiſe a pleaſing penegyric on a great Law Luminary, who had been ſo rudely treated by the mob, which was very warmly applauded.

The new Heads introduced were, that of George Stevens, the three Turf Heads, or Students of the Stable, a Female General, Female Moderator, Clerical ditto, Jonas the Juggler, Britiſh Tar, Frenchman, Spaniard, Dutchman, &c. The whole afforded a variety of original and entertaining matter, which was delivered with a great deal of comic humour, and was highly applauded.

Remarks on the Tulip Trade in Holland.

EVERY man, it is ſaid, has his hobby-horſe. Every age, at leaſt, is not without one; and toaſt and ſack were not more in vogue among our anceſtors, than tea and chocolate have been ſince; nor was ham pie and hippocras ever reckoned a greater treat at the tables of the wealthy, than turtle and claret are now at the feaſt of every epicurean alderman.

Our

Our mental taſtes too, no leſs than our corporeal ones, are perpetually varying in their ton. Nor is this variation confined merely to the external garb, head dreſs, or what in any part we put on. The very ſubjects of our more refined reſearches have their viciſſitudes; and ſchool-divinity, with the other branches of monkiſh education, never were more the ſubjects of ſerious inquiry than black-letter books, and printed heads, have ſince been among the curious and inquiſitive.

The wonder is not ſo much to ſee how each taſte riſes in its turn, flouriſhes and dies away, as to ſee with what eagerneſs, while it continues, the indulgence of it is purſued. This day a black-letter book fetches two or three guineas at an auction, which in a few months goes perhaps to the trunk-maker; and the hundred-guilder print of Rembrandt, which but ten years ago would have been thought cheap in the proof at fifty or ſixty guineas, in the preſent ſatiety of enjoyments of this ſort, would ſcarce produce as many ſhillings.

But, beſides theſe objects of connoiſſeurſhip and literary inveſtigation, there are other amuſements, though of an humbler turn, which are purſued with equal warmth and eagerneſs. Your true pigeon fancier would give for a pair of right Japaneſe or Siam doves nearly as much as would purchaſe a couple of good Yorkſhire hunters; and the gentlemen of the turf are hardly more extravagant in the breed and rearing of their geldings, than the floriſt has been in the choice and nature of a tulip-root from Holland.

I am obliged, Sir, to make uſe here of the paſt tenſe, for, alas! (as poor Robin ſays) *Omnium rerum viciſſitudo*; and this flowery taſte, which heretofore conſtituted at once the wonder and employment of the age, ſeems now dwindled almoſt to nothing. The Grand Oronoque, once the glory of gardens, is now fallen to a few ſhillings; and even the Pomp of Newbery and Catafalque itſelf would not in all the beauty of their bloom fetch at preſent more than ten or twenty guineas! ! !—That our readers may ſee how very inadequate theſe prices, great as they may appear to ſome, are to the eſtimation ſet upon tulips, when the true Antho-Mania prevailed, we ſhall here preſent them with ſome account of the prices given for flowers in the years 1634, 35, 36, and 37, when the Dutch tulip-trade was at its greateſt height.

"In thoſe years (ſaith mine author) people of all ſorts, from the greateſt to the meaneſt, neglected all manner of buſineſs and manufacture, and ſold their utenſils, &c. to engage in the tulip trade. Accordingly, in thoſe days,

	£.
The Viceroy was ſold for	250
Admiral Liefkens - -	440
Admiral Nan Eyk - -	160
Grebber - - -	148
Schilder - -	160
Semper Auguſtus - -	550

"In 1637 a collection of tulips of Wouter Brockholſmenſter was ſold by his executors for 9000l.

"A fine Spaniſh cabinet, valued at 1000l. and 300l. beſides, were given for a Semper Auguſtus.

"Another gentleman ſold three Semper Auguſtuſes for 1000l. each.

"The ſame gentleman was offered for his flower-garden 1500l. a year for ſeven years, and every thing to be left as found, only reſerving the increaſe during that time for the money.

"One gentleman got in the ſpace of four months 6000l.

"April 1637, by an order of the ſtate, a great check was put to the tulip trade by invalidating their contracts; ſo that a root was then ſold for 5l. which a few weeks before ſold for 500l.

"It is related by a curious gentleman, that he had remarked, that in one city in Holland, in the ſpace of three years, they had traded for a million ſterling in tulips! ! !

"It is further related, that a burgomaſter had procured a place of conſiderable profit for his friend, a native of Holland; when the latter offered to make him any amends in his power, which the former generouſly refuſed, and only deſired to ſee his flower-garden, which was granted. In about two years afterwards came the gentleman to viſit the burgomaſter, when perceiving in his garden a ſcarce tulip of great value (which the one had clandeſtinely procured from the other) he flew into a violent paſſion, reſigned his place of 1000l. per ann. went home, tore up his flower garden, and has never been heard of ſince."

Thoughts on Horſemanſhip, in a periodical Journey.

NOW that you are mounted, my friend, let us, in good humour, jog on together. Sit perfectly at your eaſe; be not afraid of having the eyes of a man of taſte upon you. I would rather ſee you ſit at your eaſe, in all the negligence of an old woman travelling to market, than I would ſee you ſit according to the rules of horſemanſhip, if thoſe rules ſtiffen and conſtrain you. The attempt you juſt now made at a graceful ſeat, was exactly what I ſaw practiſed by ſome light-dragoons, when they paſſed before the King, laſt ſummer.

ſummer. They were, moſt of them, riding eaſy and graceful enough, till they came within a few paces of his Majeſty; they then forced back their heads, cock'd up their chins, and thruſt out their cheſts, ſo that each of them appeared, as he paſſed along, like a cock drinking at a pond, or a roaſted lobſter upon a ſpit, and ready for diſhing.—Obſerve that man riding with his long ſtirrups, his ſtiffened knees, and his legs ſtuck out nine inches at leaſt from the horſe's belly! Look at him behind—what a figure he makes! He is, for all the world, like a pair of ruſty tongs hung upon our kitchen-poker!—But he had his inſtructions at the riding-ſchool. So had that other fellow, with his legs in the poſition of the wings of an oſtrich when he is running; his knees a little bent; his feet ſtuck out behind; and his heels pointing to the horſe's buttocks.—The firſt attempts at grace alone; the ſecond aims both at grace and conveniency in riding; for, by having the ſpur ſo much nearer the horſe's ſide, he thinks he has ſo much the leſs neceſſity to move his legs, when he has occaſion to work him. Behold that other ride by with his arms pinioned to his ſides, like the wings of a truſſed Turkey! That man was told at the Manege to keep his arms cloſe to his ſides, and now he dares not uſe them.—Since thoſe riders offend me ſo much, you will forgive me for ſeating you after my own manner:—Keep yourſelf erect by the ſole movement of pulling up your neck, as if you would make yourſelf taller. Try this when you are naked, and you will perceive it anſwer both the purpoſe of puſhing out the cheſt, and keeping back the ſhoulders; and it leaves your head, at the ſame time, at perfect liberty to turn to every object. You may give yourſelf a little more grace by drawing back the joints of the ſhoulders.—If you attempt to keep yourſelf ſtraight by holding back the head, and forcing out the cheſt, you will find that you will ſtiffen your neck and your back bone, and put yourſelf into a very uneaſy poſture. From the formation of the human body, it is impoſſible, without conſtraint, to keep your arms ſo cloſe to your ſides, as that one cannot ſee through them. The upper ribs naturally prevent the arms from touching the lower; and, when viewed behind, place them in a direction correſpondent with that of the thighs below them. The only care then with your arms is, to keep your elbows down, and prevent them from ſhaking; and this is chiefly done by drawing back the joints of the ſhoulders.

Now, as to your ſeat in the ſaddle—But you may trot on as you are yet awhile. Obſerve the leg of that rider! his knee is quite ſtiff, and his heel is forced down in a moſt conſtrained, ungraceful manner.——Do not follow that faſhion, for it is both uneaſy and unnatural: it is alſo unſafe; for the ſtreightening your knee ſtiffens the muſcles of the inſide of your thighs, and makes them the more liable to ſlip off the ſaddle.—The forcing down the heel adds to the action of raiſing you from your ſeat in a hard trot, or when your horſe unexpectedly flings out or capers.—We'll proceed, if you pleaſe.—There, now, is the ſeat I would recommend to you! That rider appears not to ſit upon his bottom, but to hang upon his thighs! His knee is gently bent, ſo as to allow his legs to hang perpendicularly, and the ſtirrup-leathers to continue the line of direction of his thigh-bones! His ſtirrups ſupport his legs only, and bear nothing of the weight of his body.—That ſeat is the moſt graceful and proper for journey-riding; but, when you follow the hounds, I would adviſe you to take up your ſtirrups a few holes, ſo as to make your ſtirrup-leathers, when you walk your horſe, hang perpendicularly; by which means, you can give yourſelf a ſpring into the Newmarket-trot, or aid yourſelf in leaping. You muſt not, however, truſt to your ſtirrups in hunting; truſt entirely to your thighs, and the balance of your body.—The riding maſter and jockey generally run into the extremes of two oppoſite cuſtoms: the firſt, on horſeback, confides entirely to the balance of his body; the laſt truſts chiefly to his ſtirrups.—Balance your body by all means; but let it alſo have the ſupport of the thighs.—With long ſtirrups, your thighs being almoſt perpendicular, and nearly on a line with your body downward, prevent you from falling off ſideways, when your horſe unexpectedly ſtarts aſide. With ſhorter ſtirrups you are, on the contrary, better guarded againſt a fall over the horſe's neck, if he ſhould kick up behind, or take a ſudden leap; for the thighs being advanced a little before the body, will ſupport it when in danger of loſing its balance by a violent jerk. I muſt not omit mentioning the common rule to you, that the body of the haunch-bone, and the legs from the knees, ought to be perfectly free and eaſy, and as much at your command as if you were on foot. To attain this eaſe or freedom, the gallop is more uſeful than the trot; for the firſt motion gives play to all the muſcles of the body, but the laſt acts chiefly on the joints.—You muſt, however, be careful,

by

by drawing up your neck, to keep yourſelf ſtraight; for, if you allow yourſelf to lean forward over the horſe's neck in galloping, it will in time draw your ſhoulders together, and give you a natural ſtoop. The figures of moſt of our jockies, contraſted with thoſe of our light dragoons, prove the juſtneſs of this remark; and obſerve the aukward ſtiffneſs of moſt of our heavy dragoons and coachmen when they are on foot, and you muſt acknowledge, that the trot of a horſe, and the ſimilar motion of a coach-box, though they ſettle the joints of a man's back and ſhoulders, muſt, by conſtant practice, render his back-bone ſtiff. I am the more particular on this head, becauſe the intention of riding ought not only to be for your pleaſure, and for the health and exerciſe of your body, but ſhould alſo be conducive in giving you an eaſy and graceful carriage in walking."

Memoirs of Mrs. Pritchard.

MRS. Pritchard who for near thirty-ſix years had been admired for her ſuperior merit in her profeſſion, and beloved for her many virtues in her private life, in 1768 reſolved to withdraw from public life, and ſpend the remainder of her time at Bath.

To this ſhe was tempted by the proſpect of great advantages, which were to acrue to her from a legacy of one Mr. Leonard, an attorney of Lion's-Inn, a diſtant relation, of whoſe will her brother, Mr. Vaughan, was the executor. But whatever might have been the intention of the teſtator, by his will the bulk of his eſtate fell to the heirs at law. Mr. Vaughan's conduct in this affair was publicly cenſured and legally queſtioned. Mrs. Pritchard was unhappily led into a groſs error.

She was, when very young, recommended to the notice of Mr. Booth, who was exceedingly pleaſed with her manner of reciting ſeveral ſcenes of tragedy and comedy: he was then ſo great a valetudinarian, and ſo little connected with the management of the theatre, that it is thought he adviſed her to apply to Mr. Cibber, or ſome other governing perſon in that department.

Her firſt appearance was, ſoon after, at Bartholomew Fair! where ſhe gained the notice and applauſe of the public by her eaſy, unaffected manner of ſpeaking, and was greatly careſſed and admired for ſinging, in ſome droll, a favourite air, which began with

"Sweet, if you love me, ſmiling turn."

Mrs. Pritchard ſet out a candidate for theatrical fame in 1733, at the time when Mr. Highmore, patentee of Drury-lane theatre, quarrelled with his principal actors, who revolted from him, and opened the little play-houſe in the Hay-market, To the ſeceders ſhe applied for employment: they very gladly embraced ſo promiſing an addition to their ſtrength.

One of the firſt parts ſhe acted was Belina, in a play called the Mother-in-law, tranſlated by Miller from Moliere's Malade Imaginaire, and adapted to the Engliſh ſtage. Her genteel perſon, for ſhe was young and ſlender, her attractive countenance, which, in the phraſe of Shakeſpear, "was an alarm to love;" her unembarraſſed deportment, and proper action, charmed all the ſpectators, who looked at one another with ſurpriſe and pleaſure, as if congratulating themſelves on ſeeing a riſing genius, capable, perhaps, one day, of conſoling them for the loſs of Mrs. Oldfield, who was then lately dead.

When Mr. Fleetwood united the two companies of Drury-lane and the Hay-market, Mrs. Pritchard was of too much conſequence to be neglected: but notwithſtanding her claim to encouragement from the manager, he omitted to bring her forward to public notice, by not giving her a proper opportunity of diſplaying her talents; ſhe was often, from pique or prejudice, thruſt into characters unworthy of ſo great a genius, ſuch as Lady Loverule, in the Wives Metamorphoſed; and I remember, when Mrs. Cibber made her firſt eſſay in Zara, Mrs. Pritchard was caſt into the inferior part of Selima, her friend and confidante.

But it was impoſſible to obſcure the luſtre of ſo bright a diamond as Pritchard: by degrees ſhe convinced the patentee that it was his intereſt to have her often ſeen in parts of importance.

Roſalind, in As You Like It, at once eſtabliſhed her theatrical character.—Her delivery of dialogue, whether of humour, wit, or mere ſprightlineſs, was never, I believe, ſurpaſſed, or perhaps equalled. Her fame was now enlarging every day by the eagerneſs which the town expreſſed to ſee her in various attitudes.

Not confined to any one walk in acting, ſhe ranged through them all, and what is ſingular, ſhe diſcovered a large degree of merit in every diſtinct claſs of it. Her tragic power was eminent, but particularly in characters which required force of expreſſion, and dignity of figure.

She excelled in the Queen-Mother in Hamlet, Zara in the Mourning Bride, Merope, and more eſpecially in Queen Katharine, the wife of Henry VIII.—She gave all

all thoſe parts importance by her action, as well as ſpeaking. Her few defects in tragedy proceeded from a too loud and profuſe expreſſion of grief, and her want of grace in her manner. Her natural eaſe of deportment, and grandeur of perſon generally hid the defect of this laſt requiſite from the common ſpectator.

Her great force in comedy lay in a middle path, between parts of ſuperior life, and thoſe of humour in a lower claſs. Cibber's Lady Townly, Lady Betty Modiſh, and Maria in the Nonjuror, ſhe conceived accurately, acted pleaſingly, and with applauſe; but neither her perſon or manner were ſufficiently elegant and graceful for the high-bred women of faſhion.

In Shakeſpeare's Beatrice, Vanbrugh's Berinthio, Farquhar's Mrs. Sullen, and all ſuch parts as are thrown into ſituations of intrigue, gaiety, and mirth, with diverſity of humour, wit, and pleaſantry, ſhe was inimitably charming, and has left no equal. She could deſcend to the affectation of a Lady Dainty, a ſcrivener's wife, in the Confederacy: but her powers ſeemed to be checked by ſuch inanimate parts of affected delicacy.

Notwithſtanding the fulneſs of her figure, and her advanced age, the town was charmed to the laſt with her repreſentation of Congreve's delightful portrait of wit, affectation and good-nature in Millamant. Her diſengaged and eaſy manner in ſpeaking ſupplied the want of an elegant form, and a youthful countenance.

In the uttering of converſation, even upon the moſt trifling topics, ſhe had an unaccountable method of charming the ear. She delivered her words, as the great poet adviſes the actor, ſmoothly and trippingly from the tongue; and however voluble in enunciation her part might require her to be, not an iota of articulation was loſt. Might I be allowed the expreſſion, I ſhould ſay ſhe was a miſtreſs of dramatic eloquence in familiar dialogue.

Her Mrs. Termagant, in the 'Squire of Alſatia, and Mrs. Oakly in the Jealous wife, were finiſhed pictures of female violence.

Her unblemiſhed conduct in private life rendered her the great favourite of the people: few actreſſes were ever ſo ſincerely beloved, and powerfully patronized, as Mrs. Pritchard.

Mrs. Pritchard took leave of the public in an epilogue written by Mr. Garrick. The tragedy of Macbeth was acted for her benefit. Mr. Garrick, out of reſpect to this very valuable woman, gave the public, and I believe for the laſt time, one of the principal and moſt maſterly exhibitions, in the character of Macbeth. Lady Macbeth is the chief agent of the poet to carry on his grand plot; a woman of unbounded ambition, void of all human feelings, to gain a crown urges her reluctant huſband to the murder of the king. Mrs. Pritchard's action before and after the deed was ſtrongly characteriſtical. It preſented an image of a mind inſenſible to compunction, and inflexibly bent to cruelty.

When ſhe ſnatched the dagger from the remorſeful and irreſolute Macbeth, deſpiſing the agitations of a mind unaccuſtomed to guilt, and alarmed at the terrors of conſcience, ſhe preſented to the audience a picture of the moſt conſummate intrepidity in miſchief.—When ſhe ſeized the inſtruments of death, and ſaid,

"Give me the daggers!"

her look and action cannot be deſcribed, and will not ſoon be forgotten by the ſurviving ſpectators.

At the banquet ſcene in the third act of the play, ſhe ſtill diſcovered more characteriſtical ſkill, if poſſible, than in the preceding act. The guilty king, full of the horrors reſulting from the murder of Banquo, by his alarming terrors of mind, betrays himſelf. Mrs. Pritchard's art in endeavouring to engage the attention of the company, and draw them from the obſervation of Macbeth's feelings, equalled any thing that was ever ſeen in the art of acting.

In exhibiting the laſt ſcene of Lady Macbeth, in which the terrors of a guilty conſcience keep the mind broad awake while the body ſleeps, Mrs. Pritchard's acting reſembled thoſe ſudden flaſhes of lightning which more accurately diſcover the horrors of ſurrounding greatneſs.

She ſpoke her farewell epilogue with many tears and ſobs, which were increaſed by the generous feelings of a numerous and ſplendid audience.

She retired to Bath, and died there about four months after, of a mortification in her foot.

An Anecdote.

A Country gentleman having ſome buſineſs in the law way, was obliged to employ an attorney, but when he came to Dublin was ſurpriſed to find his bill amount to ſo much.—The attorney inſiſted there was no improper article in his bill. "Nay, (ſaid the gentleman) there is one charge I'm ſure can't be right; for you charge me 3s. 4d. for going to Thomas ſtreet, and none of my buſineſs lay that way." "O ſir, (ſaid the lawyer) that was for fetching the turkey and chine from the carrier's that you ſent me for a preſent."

The

The History of the Proceedings and Debates of the Sixth Session of the House of Commons of the fourteenth Parliament of Great Britain; appointed to be held at Westminster, on Thursday the 25th Day of November, 1779.

(Continued from page 396.)

MR. *Adam* apprized the houſe of his intention to abandon the minority, and vote with adminiſtration, on the preſent queſtion; he therefore intreated the indulgence of the houſe, to ſtate the motives of his conduct, and the reaſons which induced him to adopt other opinions: Unconnected with *any* party, he declared he was totally unacquainted with the meaſures wiſhed to be adopted on either ſide of the houſe; or with the plans they might reſpectively endeavour to recommend. The ſpeech, the addreſs, the amendment, he proteſted he had never heard, till they were read in the cuſtomary mode of parliamentary proceeding; and being neither liſted under the banner of government, or oppoſition, he was at liberty to ſpeak the genuine ſentiments of his heart. During the laſt ſeſſion of parliament, he had been of opinion, that the want of ſucceſs in the field was entirely owing to a want of ſtability in our counſels. Fluctuation in the cabinet, he conſidered as the cauſe of fluctuation in the mode of conducting our military operations. To the cabinet he had aſcribed all our miſcarriages, and therefore had voted againſt adminiſtration. However, by an inquiry which had been inſtituted in that houſe, from which he had been called to attend a more pleaſing, becauſe he expected it would have been a more active, duty in the field, he was induced to change his opinion. He plainly perceived, that the fluctuating divided ſtate of the cabinet had not been felt in America, though the operations there appear to have been conducted, as if theſe diviſions were well known to thoſe to whom the execution of the cabinet meaſures were intruſted.—This of courſe led him to diſcover, that miniſters were not ſolely to blame, and as they were not really the cauſe of *all* the miſcarriages which happened in that country, he could not ſee the juſtice or propriety of attributing to them, excluſively, the unſkilful conduct of the American war; much leſs, that they deſerved indiſcriminate cenſure and puniſhment for thoſe calamities for which, in many inſtances, they were totally irreſponſible.

To remove all the preſent miniſters, which, was the object of the noble lord's amendment, he contended would be perſonally injurious to them, as individuals, and which was of much greater importance, would be highly prejudicial to the ſtate, as there were ſome of them who were acknowledged to poſſeſs abilities fully adequate to the great taſk of ſaving their country; and who enjoyed a great ſhare of public confidence. [A violent and loud cry of Name them! name them!]

Mr. Adam, as ſoon as the tumult had ſubſided, proceeded to a noble lord at the head of the law, [lord chancellor] whoſe power in debate, and whoſe abilities, had been felt and confeſſed in that houſe before he was raiſed to the rank of a peer of the realm. He mentioned likewiſe the noble lord to whom the ſeals had been lately delivered, in the ſame houſe (Stormont) who had done himſelf ſo much honour in the manner in which he conducted two very important embaſſies, at the Imperial and French courts.

He ſaid, he had another very cogent reaſon, for not concurring in the amendment moved by the noble lord, either in reſpecting *new counſels*, or *new counſellors*; for, amongſt thoſe gentlemen who ſtood candidates for office, he could not ſingle out *one*, by whom the ſtate was likely to be better ſerved than by our preſent rulers. The former had already betrayed their intentions, by the abject conceſſions they would have made to our revolted ſubjects in America, had they poſſeſſed the power of giving them a miniſterial ſanction. And he was afraid, ſhould they be called into office, inſtead of carrying on the war with ſpirit and activity, they would terminate it with a diſhonourable and humiliating peace. He therefore deemed it better to make one ſtruggle more even under the preſent miniſters than remove them, in order to make way for others, whoſe adminiſtration would have, for its baſis, the diſmemberment and diſgrace of the empire. He beheld a political *phænomenon* at the inſtant he was ſpeaking; an *unſucceſsful miniſtry*, and an *unpopular oppoſition!*

As to our ſituation, it was far from being dangerous, much leſs deſperate, as had been the caſe at former periods of our hiſtory. The noble lord who moved the amendment, defied adminiſtration to point out a time when we had loſt the dominion of the ſea, or the poſſeſſion of our channel. He could tell the noble lord the period; it was in the year 1690, when we had been beaten for the ſecond time at ſea; firſt off Bantry on the coaſt of Ireland, and laſtly in the year mentioned, off Beachy head. When the French burnt a town on our coaſt, ſunk or deſtroyed ſeven ſhips of the line, when our admiral (Herbert lord Barrington) was obliged to fly for the river, to order the buoys and ſea marks to be pulled up and deſtroyed; to evade purſuit to take ſhelter in the Thames and Medway, from the victorious foe; when Ireland was in a ſtate of actual and moſt formidable reſiſtance, ſupported by a foreign army within her bowels, and her whole force commanded by an able foreign general (St. Ruth); when finally the moſt dangerous diviſions ſubſiſted at home, one half at leaſt of the people ſcantily abetting the cauſe of the exiled king, and the other half far from being united. Notwithſtanding which, in ſuch an ocean of perils and difficulties, and ſuch an hoſt of calamities, we at length ſurmounted them all, and brought the ſtate veſſel ſafe into the port. If this was a true picture of the affairs of this country in the year 1690, which he preſumed would not be even controverted, much leſs expreſsly denied, it would follow, that the noble lord who moved the amendment, defied adminiſtration to bring a proof which every perſon in the leaſt converſant in Engliſh hiſtory was fully competent to decide on. But declining to puſh the fact or ſimile further, the noble lord muſt acknowledge its particular application to an expreſſion in the amendment: New counſels, new counſellors. Why? becauſe our preſent counſellors had been unſucceſsful; but ſurely it was reaſonable to ſuppoſe, that the unſucceſsful miniſters of 1779, might prove as fortunate as the

unsuccessful minister of 1690; and that as in the latter year, the honour of the English flag being tarnished and disgraced had in two years afterwards recovered its lustre, by a total defeat of the fleet of France; so might the British flag, though not disgraced, shortly recover its wonted dignity, which might terminate in an honourable conclusion of the war.

Mr. T. Townshend rose next, and answered Mr. Adam, very fully *ad hominem*, as to his motives for deserting opposition, &c. but those arguments were chiefly personal, and not strictly applicable to the subject matter of debate; we shall select such parts of this gentleman's speech, as were immediately directed to the question.

However contemptible his ideas might be, respecting the present administration, he declared he thought it impossible that we could ever have been brought into the calamitous and perilous state in which we were then reduced, if, to the inability of our ministers, base treachery were not added; treachery he was perfectly satisfied was somewhere lurking in our councils, and had surrounded the throne; otherwise, in spite of the blunders of administration, we should be, in infinitely a better state of defence, than we were. The history of last summer would remain an indelible disgrace on this country. The Channel, over which we had claimed an ancient and hitherto uncontrouled dominion, had been abandoned by our admiral; brave and skilful and experienced as Sir Charles Hardy was known to be, the inferiority of his fleet had compelled him to shun the enemy, and suffer them to display their triumphant flag, and ride paramount and unmolested, on an empire once considered as our own, in sight of a coast little accustomed to the insulting sight of an enemy's fleet. Such however at that time was the state of Plymouth, naked, defenceless, and uncovered, that had the French attempted to land, their appearance off the coast of the channel would not have been called, as it had, a mere "empty parade." Plymouth, the second naval arsenal in the kingdom, would now be in ashes.

He had in his eye several gentlemen, who were at Plymouth when the combined squadron appeared off that harbour, who could bear witness, that the town would not, if attacked, have been able to make any resistance; so that in the well applied and pointed language of his noble friend, it was Providence alone that protected it. The superiority of the enemy, which could be adduced as the only reason for the flight of our fleet, ought to be considered as furnishing the fullest and most convincing evidence of the criminality of ministers. The greater our ministers foresaw that superiority would be, the weightier and more onerous was the obligation on them to prevent it, by sending out a proportionable force to meet them in time, which would have secured us against a junction of the French and Spanish squadrons. Could ministers say, that they were surprized? that the enemy had stolen upon them from Cadiz to Plymouth? By no means. The Spaniards, within and without that house had been represented by ministers and their friends as tardy and sluggish. Could we not have learned their intention of joining the French fleet, and should not that junction have been prevented?

Our West India islands were left still, if possible, more naked and defenceless, and were secured or rather delivered up, by ministers to our enemies; for, in his opinion, "there was very little difference between our surrendering our West India possessions, by a private or public treaty to France, and leaving them in such an uncovered, defenceless and unprotected state, as to render any species of resistance little short of insane temerity, and obstinate unavailing rashness. The prospect America would present, if brought forward, was so gloomy, that ministers had cautiously drawn a veil over it, to keep it from the public eye. In the Mediterranean our trade was annihilated, Gibraltar was besieged, and we had not been able hitherto to send it the least relief: in a word our affairs were in so calamitous a situation, that ministers, the authors of our misfortunes, were the first objects of our contempt and execration: and no man who did not wish or deserve to share in their punishment should offer himself a candidate for their friendship, or partake under their countenance and favour of the emoluments of office.

But of late years, a most dangerous doctrine had gone forth, and had been most sedulously and with all possible art and industry propagated, by the followers of administration, and perhaps some of its members, though neither had the confidence to publicly avow it in that house, which directly tended to overthrow the constitution, and ought to be checked or instantly censured in the most positive terms, "that the king was his own minister, his own admiral in chief, his own general, his own secretary, his own president of the council, his own financier." Thus his majesty was made the shield behind which knavery, servility, and every species of native folly, treachery, and villainy might screen themselves from punishment. If an admiral or first lord, or any other lord of the admiralty, is blamed, he will say, "I but obey the orders of my sovereign, he is his own minister, and in him is concentred all the wisdom, skill, and experience of his humble substitute, and all those who act in subordinate situations;" so with the commander in chief, the secretaries, president, and financier.

The failure of every measure, is thus laid at the door of the sovereign, who, according to both the letter and spirit of the constitution, can do no wrong, and the responsibility of the servants transferred to the personal and political character of the master. These were doctrines which afforded but a flimsy and wretched protection from punishment; for an impartial and uncorrupt parliament would know where responsibility ought to rest, would fix it accordingly, and would direct it to the quarter where both justice, the constitution, and the laws, pointed, and where, at some future day, he predicted, it would be loudly and peremptorily demanded.

To oppose a dreadful confederacy, as announced from the throne through the same channel of authority, he was fully warranted in presuming, that we were left without any ally; otherwise, there

there would have been some notice taken in the speech, that negotiation had thrown some weight into the opposite scale. In former administrations, continental connexions had been necessary, at present they were exploded: as we affected to disregard the continent and our former friends there, the continent had learned by example, to disregard us; which he deemed to be one principal cause of our misfortunes. No alliance, no combination, no interference in our favour, either on lucrative or generous motives. The whole power of the house of Bourbon was collected, and directed against us. In former wars, we had allies who compelled France to divide her power, and send great part of her forces, the very flower of her troops, and the main strength of her kingdom, to the banks of the Rhine, the Weser, and the Danube; but our wise ministers, acting in their new system, had deprived us of that resource, which had never failed since the revolution to baffle and defeat our enemies. If, in the year 1690, we had lost the dominion of the channel, as had been so confidently asserted by the hon. gentleman who spoke last, we were not however forlorn, abandoned, and despised by the great continental powers of Europe; we were not deserted nor unpitied by all mankind. The United Provinces were embarked with us in the same cause, shared in our distresses, and contributed to our prosperity. The emperor of Germany gave every countenance to the new establishment formed at the revolution. The princes of the Empire were in our interest, and Spain stood upon the most amicable terms with us. Reverse the picture, and observe the contrast; we have not now one friend from the confines of Siberia to the Streights of Gibraltar, nor from Norway to the Hellespont; and not only France to contend with, but France, Spain, and the greater part of Italy leagued against us, and almost every other power in Europe but two or three hostilely inclined, and those two or three lukewarm and indifferent.

Upon the whole he saw such a disinclination, almost approaching to aversion, in the continental powers to join us, under the present administration, he saw such evils as had already befallen us, and descried plainly many more, which would be the natural result or consequence of those already in existence, which if not prevented by parliament would hereafter befal us, that, to save the kingdom from invincible destruction, he knew not of a more effectual way, than the consenting to remove the present ministry. He would therefore give his hearty concurrence to the amendment proposed by his noble friend.

Mr. Minchin said he would not have risen but for the mention he had heard made of Plymouth. He had been there when the French had appeared before it, and so weak did he affirm the garrison to have been, so little able to make a resistance, that had the enemy landed their men they must have destroyed the town. "We would have met them, said he, with the spirit of Englishmen; but sure I am that to a man we must have perished." Our feelings were mortified to see one of our ships taken within sight of the port, and the French flag proudly waving, and challenging us to action to which we were unequal. our fleet skulked between the rocks for shelter, and in the night stole into the channel, without daring to fire their signal guns, while those of the enemy were thundering in our ears. This was the afflicting state of Plymouth and our fleet; and to Providence, and Providence alone, he ascribed our preservation from a ruin which we ourselves were unable to avert.

Lord George Gordon rose next. He insisted that there was not common sense in the king's speech, and that it abounded with impropriety. His majesty, said his lordship, tells us that in consequence of our address he has ordered certain papers relative to Ireland to be laid before us; why not in consequence of addresses from Ireland? were Irish addresses to be disregarded? and was the Irish parliament unworthy of notice? The truth is, Sir, his majesty's ministers are no less odious in Ireland than in England; the Irish deem themselves oppressed, and call their government tyranny. To prove this, Sir, I need only read to you the opinions of some leading members in the Irish commons. His lordship then produced a news-paper, and read from it the debates of the commons in Ireland on the first day of their meeting; and dwelt with particular emphasis on every sentence that conveyed a censure on administration. The grievances of Ireland, he said, were become so numerous and intolerable that the people were obliged at last to insist on having a free trade. But if this demand was to be complied with, and that they were to trade with every part of the empire, he begged of the noble lord in the blue ribbon would give him timely notice of it, that he might write down to Scotland to give his country warning to establish an India company of their own.

In Scotland he declared the people were as ready to break with the minister as in Ireland. The indulgences given to papists had alarmed the whole country, and they were determined to guard against a people that were become such favourites in the eyes of the ministry. He did not speak his own sentiments only; government should find one hundred and twenty thousand men at his back, who would avow and support them, and whose warmth of spirit was still greater than his was. They had sent petitions to the ministers of state, who had disregarded them; to the lord chancellor, to deliver to the lords, who suppressed them; and to you, Mr. speaker, who have incurred the displeasure of the people by not delivering them to the commons. They have now printed their sentiments and resolutions on their grievances, and as soon as they are bound, says he, I am to deliver one of them to the king, and another to the prince of Wales, that they may learn from them upon what terms the Scotch will be governed by them.

The coast of Scotland being left naked and defenceless, the people of Dumfriesshire had petitioned for arms to defend themselves. To my certain knowledge, said his lordship, Paul Jones might have destroyed Glasgow, Leith, Greenock, and Edinburgh, at the same time. The answer was mortifying, a positive refusal

of the requeſt was given. I will read you the letter, Mr. Speaker, ſaid he, from the ſecretary at war to the duke of Queenſberry and lord Stormont, on the ſubject. Having read the letter, he darted a look at the ſecretary at war, and ſtretching out his arm, he ſuddenly exclaimed, and you, Charles Jenkinſon, how dare you write ſuch a letter! Robert Bruce would not have dared to write ſuch a one: and yet the ſecretary of an elector of Hanover, has had the preſumption to do it: the royal family of Stuart had been baniſhed for not attending to the voice of their people; and yet the elector of Hanover is not afraid to diſregard it. Sir Hugh Smithſon, Earl Percy (duke of Northumberland) armed cap-a-pee, marches at the head of all the cheeſemongers and grocers from Temple-bar to Brentford, and the great earl Douglas of Scotland is not to be intruſted with arms. The Scotch are irritated at this partiality; and in point of religion they are exaſperated, as they are convinced in their own mind that the king is a papiſt.

He ſeemed inclined to proceed in the ſame manner, when the ſpeaker at laſt interrupted him. His lordſhip then concluded with notice of a motion he intended to make.

[*To be continued.*]

Iriſh Parliamentary Intelligence. *(Continued from page 398.)*

Thurſday, November 25.

THE houſe in a committee of ſupply, John Foſter, eſq. in the chair.

The Attorney-general opened the budget, by obſerving, that after what had paſſed in that houſe the preceding part of the ſeſſion, he would not go into the motion for a two years ſupply, as the ſentiments of the houſe were known for a ſix months money-bill. He ſtated the national debt to be one million ſixty-five thouſand one hundred pounds, Lady-day laſt. He, therefore, moved, that a ſupply be granted to his majeſty, for the loan-debts for two years, that is to ſay, from lady-day 1779, to lady-day 1781.

Mr. Trench moved an amendment, that in the place of from lady-day 1779, to lady-day 1781, be inſerted from the 25th of December 1779, to the 24th of June 1780, inclusive.

This brought on a long and one of the moſt important debates that ever was agitated in parliament; it was the virtuous ſtruggle of a people for the accompliſhment of their liberties. The prime-ſerjeant in particular, was diſtinguiſhed for a ſtrength of argument, and manly elocution, that did honour to his public principles, and placed him in point of oratory conſpicuous in the eyes of mankind. After enumerating the diſtreſſes and the claims of his country, and after recapitulating the cruelty and ill policy of the reſtrictive laws, he concluded by obſerving, "*That the Engliſh ſowed their laws like Serpents' teeth, and they ſprung up in armed men.*" The houſe broke out in a burſt of applauſe, which was echoed by the gallery; whe eupon two or three vociferous voices bawled out, clear the houſe,

The Attorney-general roſe, and put the moſt peaceable face on the matter, by ſuppoſing the emanation of applauſe which muſt naturally reſult as a tribute to the abilities of the right hon. member. One member, however, who was never remarkable for any further eloquence, than the aye or no of adminiſtration, bawled out clear the houſe, with unrelenting violence. He was however, quieted, and the debate going to take a regular courſe, when ſir Henry Cavendiſh got up in a fury, which bore all the reſemblance of a demoniac, and accuſed the chairman of tameneſs, and the At——y G——l of abandoning the dignity of the houſe in a cowardly manner. He inſiſted upon the houſe being cleared, and then to ſhew his mercy, he ſaid it ſhould not be cleared—— that they clapped and hiſſed occaſionally—but if ever they did ſo again, the houſe ſhould be ſhut againſt them the remainder of the ſeſſion.—The At——y G——l calmly roſe, and having made ſome obſervations on the promptitude of mankind to deliver their applauſe without conſideration of conſequences, ſaid the term of cowardice had been thrown out in a manner which its being uttered there could only excuſe, for outſide thoſe doors a life was little enough to atone for it: but he felt himſelf ſatisfied in the indignation of the whole houſe, and infinitely more ſo, by what he felt himſelf, the moſt ineffable contempt upon the occaſion.

After a long debate the houſe divided, when there appeared for the queſtion

Ayes 138
Noes 100

Majority 38

Tellers for the ayes, Mr. French.
Tellers for the noes, Mr. Monck Maſon.

As ſoon as the ſpeaker took the chair, it was ordered on motion that a committee be appointed to enquire into the ſtate and condition of the militia arms in the arſenal of Dublin.

A committee was appointed accordingly.

The houſe then purſuant to order reſolved itſelf into a committee of the whole houſe, on "the heads of a bill for allowing perſons in office a further time to qualify." Mr. R. Fitzgerald in the chair.

The heads were read, agreed to, reported to the houſe, and ordered to be ſent to his excellency the lord lieutenant for tranſmiſſion.

Mr. Foſter reported from the committee appointed to enquire into the expenditure of the 50,000l. remitted to this country from England; this report was ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Foſter moved that it be an inſtruction to the committee of ſupply, to enquire what number of forces may be neceſſary for the defence of this kingdom. It was ordered accordingly.

Mr. Forteſcue preſented a report from the committee appointed to enquire into the expenditure of 5000l. granted laſt ſeſſion of parliament for widening Dame-ſtreet. The report was ordered to lie on the table.

The order of the day being read for the houſe to reſolve itſelf into a grand committee on the ſupply to be granted to his majeſty, the houſe accordingly reſolved itſelf into a COMMITTEE OF SUPPLY, right hon. John Foſter, Eſq. in the chair.

The titles of the ſeveral reports and accounts referred to this committee were read at the table by the clerk, after which

The

The Attorney-general rose in his place and said; after the ample discussion which several great and important points (which were more properly the province of this committee, had received since the opening of this session, I can have but little to offer to your consideration, nor shall I, after knowing the general sense of the house, respecting the duration of the grants, parade with the idle mockery of proposing money bills, for two years, when I KNOW YOU WILL GRANT THEM ONLY FOR SIX MONTHS: My propositions therefore I shall confine to three parts, namely,

The Ordinary Supply,
The Loan Duties,
and the
Parliamentary Grants.

For which purpose I move you in the first place, to come to the following Resolution:

"That a sum not exceeding 1,067,565l. was the debt of the nation at Lady-day, 1779."

Agreed to nem. con.

I next move you to come to this resolution:

"That this nation is liable to annuities and interests of a principal debt of 440,000l. besides a tontine of 300,000l."

Agreed to nem. con.

I therefore move you, "that the duties appropriated for the payments of the above interests and annuities, called the loan duties, be granted to his majesty, from the 25th of December, 1779, to the 24th of December 1781, inclusive."

Gentlemen will take notice, that this grant cannot be properly called a grant or money-bill to the crown, it being only a grant from parliament to its creditors, to pay the interest of money borrowed on the faith of parliament, with which administration had nought to do; so that gentlemen did not in the least forego their intentions to vote for a six-months money-bill, as they could have only the grants to the crown for their object.

Mr. Trench declared, that he conceived the grant of the loan duties as much a money bill as the other grants; that these loan duties arose from additional taxes on articles which formed part of the ordinary revenue, and their continuing for a longer time than the other part of the duty, would make a great confusion, still more so, as probably when the parliament renewed the grants, from the expiration of the six months, a free trade, or other circumstances, would make it necessary to alter, or, perhaps, totally discontinue the original duty; that though these loan duties were appropriated, who could tell if the minister might not lay his hand upon them, and thus enable himself to do without calling or continuing the parliament. He observed, in the last place, that the arguments made use of two nights ago, that the public creditors would be alarmed, if the duties for the payment of their interests were not granted in the usual way, seemed groundless, no evidence of their fears had appeared, and that as there were in the house several gentlemen who had large sums in the public funds, if they were alarmed, let them speak; he therefore moved, as an amendment to the resolution, to insert, instead of the words from the 25th December, 1779, to 24th December, 1781, the words, "from the 25th of December, 1779, to the 24th of June, 1780."

Sir Nicholas Lawless said, he had a considerable sum vested in the public funds, that his security was the honour of parliament, nor did he think that security any wise lessened by voting a grant or the interests for six months.

The Attorney-general in answer, observed, that public credit was easily affected, that it was not persons who like the baronet could afford a loss, and might sport a part of their property, that were likely to suffer by the concussion of public credit, but the indigent, many aged men and old women, whose sole property would be diminished, and entreated gentlemen once more to consider this was no money bill.

The Recorder said there was no noise that he could hear about limiting the loan duties any where but in that house; that he could not conceive the policy of administration in their endeavours to raise fear in the people, who, if they let them alone, had none.

The hon. J. Brown rose, and, with his usual conciseness, pointed out the danger of alarming the creditors. Those in England and foreign countries might think themselves fatally affected by it. Even the fears of one old woman in Holland might operate in such a manner as to hurt the national credit.

Sir Richard Heron said that it was not the people of this country alone that would be alarmed, but strangers who had lent their money on a security, the mode of paying the interest of which was changed without their consent. That in England, to induce foreigners to trust money in their funds, the loan duties were perpetual. He therefore declared against the amendment, and expressed his fears that the conduct of parliament in this instance might cause the lord lieutenant to be recalled.

Mr. R. H. Hutchinson said, that he should vote for money bills of no longer duration than six months, whether those bills granted duties for the use of the public creditors, or for the support of his majesty's government.

Right hon. W. Bowlow declared for the amendment; that the hint of the lord lieutenant's being recalled on such an occasion, argued that administration here were convinced of the ill-will to us of the ministers on the other side of the water; that notwithstanding he hoped, and the glorious decision of last night confirmed his hopes, that we shall be able to assert our rights, and the ministers had better take care how they tried any more experiments upon us; they seemed ignorant or at least affected to be so, of every thing that happened in any part of the British empire. This ignorance lost them America, and might lose them Ireland.

Mr. Curry observed, that the question was simply, whether your plan, or that of the minister's were to be adopted? for, says he, does your voting supplies for six months mean that you intend to annihilate all establishments, you may indeed find it perhaps necessary to cut them down, but not to annihilate them; but I hope the month of May, which brings forth the bounties of nature, will enable us too to be bountiful. He was therefore for the motion.

Mr.

Mr. Montgomery of Cavan ſpoke on the ſame ſide.

Mr. Buſhe ſaid that the queſtion ſtood upon much ſtronger grounds than when it had been agitated in the houſe a few days ago. That every public creditor in the metropolis had had an opportunity of expreſſing their apprehenſions, if they had any, but not a ſingle one had expreſſed the leaſt alarm on the ſubject; they all knew that it was the faith of parliament on which they were to rely, and that it was of no conſequence whether the loan duties were to be renewed every two years or as much oftner as the houſe ſhould think proper. That if there was any real danger to the public creditor, it muſt ariſe, not from the poſſibility of parliament being faithleſs, when it ſat, but from the diſcontinuance of the ſitting of parliament; therefore this meaſure, which tended to prevent an haſty prorogation, was for the ſafety of the creditor. If government were in a ſituation wherein they could begin the practice of doing without a parliament, and relying on the hereditary revenue, their very fears might make them continue that practice, for they might be afraid to meet parliament again,—what then would become of the credit of the nation? therefore this meaſure, which threw an obſtacle in their way, and tended to prevent their beginning ſo deſperate a practice, preſerved the creditor from the only danger to which he was liable. That to ſeparate the grant of the loan duties from that of the ſupply bill to the throne, would be to mark a difference little reſpectful to the ſovereign. That it was our buſineſs to ſhow every inſtance of reſpect, and, at the ſame time to keep as much controul as poſſible in our hands; and, that it would be madneſs to do exactly the reverſe of this, by granting the loan-bill in ſuch a manner as would at once make an invidious diſtinction, and at the ſame time put us more in the power of the miniſter. That this meaſure was not hoſtile to our excellent chief governor, for if we put it in the power of miniſtry to prorogue us, then indeed they might recall lord Buckingham, and ſend ſome fitter inſtrument for ſuch a purpoſe; but if we forced them to keep parliament ſitting, they would not dare to recall a viceroy merely becauſe he was acceptable to Ireland. That if we were wrong in this meaſure, we ſhould be ſitting, and could quiet the fooliſh fears of any public creditor, but if we rejected the amendment, and gave an opportunity for a prorogation, how could we remedy that evil? that it was abſurd to prefer a great inconvenience, which could never be remedied, to a ſmall and imaginary one, to which we could apply a remedy in a moment. He then entered into the treatment this country had received from Great Britain, and the neceſſity of uſing every conſtitutional caution to ſecure the ſitting of this parliament. That the reſpect which had been ſhewn by England was coeval with our ſpirit, and their neglect had been as laſting as our tameneſs. That they had treated us with the ſame contempt that the Spartan did the Athenian, who boaſted that he was called a lover of the Lacedemonians, you had better, ſaid the Spartan, be called a lover of your own country.

Sir H. Langriſhe ſaid, he had hitherto yielded to the enthuſiaſm and noble ſpirit of the times, which applied unuſual exertions to the unuſual neceſſities of the times, and therefore had not troubled the houſe frequently with his ſentiments for the preceding part of this ſeſſion; but as a member of this houſe, one of the controverting parties with the public creditor; he could not ſit ſilent when gentlemen propoſed what ſeemed to him a violation of the covenant between thoſe parties. This was not a queſtion between the king and the parliament, not between England and Ireland——but between the houſe of commons and the creditors of the public. Your debt is compoſed of ſums of money paid into his majeſty's exchequer, on the faith of parliament and expreſs declaration of law, which ſays that the perſons ſo ſubſcribing ſhall receive the ſtipulated intereſt or annuity at a ſtipulated time. For this a fund is eſtabliſhed by law—the creditors do not inſiſt on perpetual funds as they do in England. They are contented with grants for two years, becauſe two years are the uſual term or duration of our ſupply. If you uſually granted the ſupply for two years and a half, and limited the duration of the loan bill to two years, the creditor would be alarmed; not that there was intrinſic difference between two years and two years and a half—nor between two years and ſix months in the relation they bear to perpetuity; but there muſt be an alarm in that which is a departure from your covenant, and a departure from your cuſtom. The creditor muſt and will ſay, what is the cauſe of this innovation? if at all events, and under every ſituation you are determined to pay me my debts, why alter the duration of that fund on which I lent my money? the wiſdom of the parliament and the ſpirit of the times, have limited the ſupplies to the crown to ſix months.—But what has the crown to ſay to thoſe duties, other than as a truſtee to pay me my debt. The public may act as they pleaſe with the acts of their bounty; but they have no choice in payment of their debts.—The creditor begins to examine the principle on which the parliament abridged the ordinary grants to the crown.—you limit your ſupplies becauſe you do not yet know your circumſtances, or how to regulate your ſupplies—you limit your ſupplies on account of your poverty. You limit your ſupply under an implied determination not to grant it at all unleſs you obtain a free trade. By adopting the ſame limitation to the loan duties, you muſt apply the ſame principle to that reſtriction, and make the payment of your debts ſubject to a condition—this is unjuſt—for let you be rich or poor, fortunate or unfortunate—gratified in trade or diſappointed, you muſt alike be bound to pay your debts——you muſt not render the faith of parliament an experiment—your juſtice a contingency——you muſt not affix a condition to the payment of your debts. If you do, I would not be perſuaded by the teſtimony of any man alive, that you would not ſhake public credit. And if you do, you may endanger the exiſtence of the ſtate in times of emergency, and for the preſent commit a fraud on the creditor, by depreciating the value of his debenture. He inſiſted that there was no force in the argument——that it would

would be an indelicacy to his majesty to make a distinction between the duration of the two money bills; on the contrary it would lead his majesty to doubt the sincerity of the reasons we profess for limiting the terms of the supply, viz. "Because we do not know our circumstance or know what we can grant, 'till we know what we obtain." No; that cannot be the reason, because the commons have done the same to the loan bill, to which those reasons bear not the least relation. Neither is there any weight in the argument, that we "should keep this as a further hostage for the sitting of parliament"—He described the state, arrears, deficiencies and difficulties, under which government would be oppressed long before the 24th of June next, tho' you grant the loan of 300,000l. So that it is ridiculous to suppose government can subsist—can maintain your army or your state without having recourse to parliament. They will, on what you have granted, proceed in the mean time without weight, force, or dignity, but they cannot by any possibility go on without you—you must make a firm and solid establishment for them; and I hope and am confident, you will be enabled to do so, by an effectual extension of trade. I am not as a member of parliament bound to believe the promises of any man, but I see England must give you trade—without it you can be no longer useful to her; and you may believe the sincerity of those professions which are involved in their own interest.—They see America almost lost—they must strengthen their basis by looking to Ireland—they must give her commerce for their own sakes—they must give her commerce to make her bill of supply really productive or of any further use to the common support of the whole empire.

Mr. Crookshank said, he had no expectation when he came into the house, that he should find it engaged in a debate on the present question. He thought the minister was sufficiently apprised of the general sense of the nation, to prevent his urging a measure so universally disapproved of. He said a distinction had been attempted to be made between the present grant and the general money bill, but it was a distinction without meaning; he knew but one name for both, for no idea could be annexed to the one that was not applicable to the other. He said, the constitution either did, or did not admit of this exertion in the people; if it did not the people should give it up; but if it does, the representatives of the people were bound to support them. He said the measure was not a new one.——England herself had furnished an example: In 1640, when the commons of England were struggling for the liberties of the people, when the crown taking advantage of a long acquiescence, claimed the duty arising from tunnage and poundage as their inheritance, and arbitrarily exacted it, the commons not satisfied with asserting their right to it, in the strongest and most pointed terms, they granted that for two months only which the crown had claimed in perpetuity. The consequence was, that the crown from that time never disputed the right. He said he heard with astonishment gentlemen speak of the confidence which the present administration was intitled to from the people; he said he had no opinion of this administration' but if he had, experience had taught him that confidence was not to be placed in any minister; if less confidence had been placed in the ministers of this country, the nation would not be in the state it was; he thought the present measure was the only means that was left for preserving the little remnant of liberty the people had, and therefore he would support it.

Mr. Dillon spoke very ably in favour of administration.

Mr. George Ogle said he was bound to support the amendment, as being a vote for a limited money bill; that ministers were industrious in finding out grievances when it answered their purpose; their purpose now was to disunite us; they had been very happy in their knack of disuniting nations, for they had disunited the British empire. If, says he, the ministers suspect we will not support the establishments, does it not say they are conscious of having driven us to such expedients; yet we are loyal, and will defend Great Britain if they will let us; but have spirit to support the address they forced from us at the beginning of the session.

Mr. Fortescue spoke in favour of the amendment.

Mr. Burgh of Oldtown, said he could not conceive the public creditors, who were to look to the honour and power of parliament for the renewal of their security at the end of two years, could have any doubts about the same parliament at the end of six months. The creditors had a right to call upon the national honour for the reality of their security, but could not have any to interfere with the national wisdom in the modification of that security for the great purposes of the state. Who talked of those feelings? The creditors themselves? No; but the secretary, who the very same night, could propose the most enormous and oppressive taxes, without saying a word of the feelings of the people. The secretary thought that if he provided for the feelings of the creditors as necessary to his administration, those of the people might be insulted, as of no moment.—But these real feelings should be vindicated from oppression and insult. He acknowledged he thought the present question of no moment in itself, for though parliament should even grant the loan for two years, it would still have enough in reserve to prevent a prorogation; but as the secretary had given up questions certainly of greater obvious importance, he could not conceive why he should stickle for this, which appeared to be of none; and he supposed it to be of greater importance to him than the others for some secret and hidden purposes, which he could not trust, and in voting against it on that supposition, he paid a compliment to the consistency of the secretary. He said that his conduct in general flowed from an attachment to England as well as Ireland—that he believed nothing but the measures taken by the majority of that house could have saved Ireland to England. That the English ministers had lost an empire by ignorance and weakness. They were equally ignorant and weak with regard to Ireland, and whoever preserved it from the effects of their counsels was the best friend to England. He did not accuse them of intending

ing to lose Ireland any more than America; but the intentions of the weak and ignorant could not influence the event in one case any more than in the other. England had nothing now to do but to co-operate with their endeavours for securing the attachment of Ireland. They had hitherto preserved it for her.

(To be continued.)

POETRY.

To Collin Mountain.

SINCE to thee I sung erewhile,
Collin with the constant smile;
Since that time, my ever gay
Eminence, I was away.
From relations, tender friends,
Plains that every charm commends,
Vales of beauty, groves of glee,
Far from these, and far from thee,
Where the Clyde, with stately waves,
Celebrated Glasgow laves,
Joyous as he flows along,
By the admirable song
Of the happy Richardson,
Who the Northern Muses won,
So that Russian departs wide
Echoed to the swan of Clyde.
There it was, my Collin bland,
That the Genius of the land,
Rose, or did appear to rise,
Bright before my gazing eyes,
And beside a willow bent
Over Clyde, these words to vent:
Hail, Religion, all divine,
Ever gay, and still benign,
From the realms, the realms of love,
From the blissful climes above,
God himself did thee bestow,
On a guilty world below,
To recover, to controul,
To refine and save the soul.
Blest Religion, all divine,
Ever gay, and still benign,
Joys and pleasures on thee wait,
Joys indeed, and pleasures great,
Far above what language can
Ever notify to man.
Pleasing might we name the gale
Rising from the flow'ry vale,
Pleasing too pronounce the stream
Warbling in the sunny gleam,
Far below thy pure delight,
Tell the pleasures these excite,
When, to wit, thy devotees,
Praying under spreading trees,
What time dewy morning shines,
Or delicious eve declines,
Join the supplicating sound,
With the woodland hymns around.
When assembled voices raise,
In the congregations, praise
To the universal King,
Every soul is on the wing,
Feeling raptures, which to none
But thy votaries are known.
Thus my present people shine
High in righteousness divine,
Thus my former heroes rose
Formidable to their foes:
Wallace thus and Bruce did gain
Vigour for the martial plain,
With Religion by their side,
Firm in war they did abide,
Did, like whirlwinds, sweep along
Against tyrants, against wrong.
For the rest, Hibernian youth,
Cultivate too Christian truth:
Christianity supplies
The best passport to the skies.
With the word, the vision flew,
Lovely Mountain, from my view.
From the blissful banks of Clyde,
Back to Alma then I hied;
Where, I ween, full many sad,
Dull and heavy hours I had,
Poring over knotty tomes,
Hunting truth that slowly comes;
'Till, at length, returning spring
Freedom to thy bard did bring.
Homeward now, upon my way,
Curious creeks I did survey,
All along the Scottish shore,
Into which the billows roar:
Ailsa too, surprising steep,
Rising from the wat'ry deep,
Ever present, never near,
Seeming to the traveller.
Collin, thus thy studious swain,
Homeward to his native plain,
Did, like Chyses, shape his way,
Near the loud-resounding sea.

Hillsborough. J. H.

A New Scotch Song.

NIGHT and day the anxious lover
Is attentive to the fair,
'Till the doubtful courtship's over—
Is she then so much his care?

When like summer his addresses,
Hope and ardour in his eyes;
Cool as winter his caresses,
When she yields his captive prize.

Now the owner of her beauty
Sees no more an angel face;
Half is love, the rest is duty:
Pleasure sure is in the chase!

Extempore on the late Riots.

IF men of the Laws had not made such a breach,
'Twould have sav'd Kennett's folly; the K*** a fine speech;
Many necks from the rope; a Baker* much flour;
Much expence for Blue Flags,—and a Lord from the Tow'r.

Tower-Hill. J. F.

* A Baker's house at Hoxton was destroyed in the late tumults.

Cadiz,

Cadiz, June 9.

AN attempt formed to burn the enemy's ſhips in the road of Gibraltar has unfortunately miſcarried: ſeven veſſels were fitted out as fire-ſhips, and ſailed in the night between the 7th and 8th inſtant, for the above purpoſe, but they ſet fire to the preparations when they were above three miles from the ſhips they intended to burn. A former attempt of this kind was made, but failed from the light of the moon; and this attempt was rendered uſeleſs by the imprudence of thoſe who conducted it, although every ſtep to render it ſucceſsful had been taken at Alguazeras. The day before, the holy ſacrament had been expoſed, and public prayers made for the ſucceſs of this expedition. They had even made a recommendation of the ſouls of thoſe who were to go on board theſe infernal machines A general collection had been made, to raiſe money for maſſes for the good intention of thoſe warriors who ſo generouſly devoted themſelves for the good of their country. Theſe pious and mournful ceremonies probably ſtruck terror into this little incendiary fleet; and the fear of expoſing themſelves too much, made them too haſty in ſetting fire to theſe fire-ſhips. Three men periſhed in the uſeleſs exploſion, and captain Don Murcie, who had the conducting of this expedition, is caſhiered.

Peterſburgh, June 12. Her imperial majeſty has lately publiſhed an ordinance regulating navigation, in which ſhe ſtill profeſſes the moſt perfect neutrality with regard to the diſputes between Great Britain and the houſe of Bourbon; reſtricts her ſubjects from taking the ſmalleſt part in the war between thoſe contending powers, either directly, by giving any of the parties open aſſiſtance; or indirectly, by ſerving them with ammunitions of war of any kind; and declares a freedom of commerce that does not come within that deſcription, on the Ruſſian coaſts, to all the ſubjects of the belligerent powers, thoſe articles excepted which are ſpecified in the XIth article of a treaty of commerce, ſubſiſting between Ruſſia and Great Britain.

New-York, June 12. By authentic intelligence from Albany, we learn, that ſir John Johnſon, with a ſtrong party, is in the neighbourhood of John's Town. He burnt ſeveral houſes of active rebels on the banks of the Mohawk-river, between his own houſe and the village of Sheenrabie, about the 21ſt and 22d of May, and had a ſkirmiſh, in which ſome of the rebel militia were killed, and between 20 and 30 taken priſoners. Among the former were colonel Viſcher and Jellis Fonda, and two brothers of each, with others. Fonda was a ſenator of the mob-government of Poughkeepſie.

Neither threats nor perſuaſions can prevail upon the ſouthern militia to turn out.——From 30 to 40l. hard money, is offered for volunteers, and the money extorted from the farmers at the point of the bayonet. Very few take the bounty, and then diſappear.

This backwardneſs compels the rebels to thin their garriſon at the Highland forts, by detachments to the North. They are obliged to carry even proviſions with them, which they can ill ſpare, living as they do at the Highland forts, from hand to mouth, there being no magazines any where, and the country already drained, and the proſpect reſpecting the enſuing harveſt very diſcouraging.

The loyaliſts a majority in all places—and daily acceſſion to their numbers.

Breſt, June 21. Paul Jones has been at l'Orient, to take the command of the Alliance frigate, and return to Boſton; but he found on board a captain Landais, who has refuſed to reſtore that veſſel to him, unleſs he could produce a commiſſion from congreſs of later date than his own. The ſtate major ſupports captain Landais; and Paul Jones, who has only a commiſſion from Mr. Franklin, is not a little embarraſſed to find himſelf thus abandoned by his companions In the mean time the alliance frigate remains in the port, and captain Landais is determined it ſeems, not to give her up.

Breſt, July 27. On the 22d two perſons, who had reſided here for ſix months paſt, and were ſuppoſed to be reduced officers from the Iriſh brigades, living on their half-pay, with ſome little addition to it of their own patrimony, were apprehended on ſuſpicion of being ſpies, and ſending intelligence to England of what was going forward in our dock-yard. They were not ſuffered to ſpeak to each other after being taken into cuſtody, but were immediately carried before the intendant of the marine, who examined them ſeparately; no witneſſes were produced againſt them, but from what paſſed, by the queſtions aſked by the intendant, it is ſaid, there appeared ſufficient evidence to convict them of treaſon to the ſtate; they were committed to the ſame priſon, but lodged in different apartments.

Liſbon, July 1. Since her preſent majeſty's acceſſion to the crown, the affairs of this kingdom have put on a new face, our regiments are recruited, our fortifications repaired and enlarged, and the marine augmented, and ſome men of war and ſeveral ſhips of force have been put on the ſtocks. Theſe wiſe regulations enable us to ſupport an independent neutrality, or to take ſuch part in the preſent ſituation of affairs as may be equally conſiſtent with our intereſt and honour.

Modena, July 15. The father Charles Jacinto Ballcardi, inquiſitor of Reggio, being dead, the duke our ſovereign has ordered a ſuppreſſion of that tribunal of the inquiſition, and the revenues are adapted to other uſes. The priſons and other buildings which might keep up any remembrance of that tribunal are to be pulled down.

Amſterdam, July 17. The laſt letters from Liſbon adviſe, that the court does not appear much inclined to enter into the plan of the armed neutrality; that it has a great regard for the Engliſh nation, who on their part pay the greateſt reſpect to the Portugueſe flag.

Vienna, July 16. We have accounts from Conſtantinople that that city is thrown into the greateſt conſternation by the plague breaking out again, inſomuch that 20,000 of the inhabitants have left that capital.

Paris, July 30. The armed neutrality of the three northern powers is no longer equivocal; it is aſſured that M. le Prince Baratinſky, the Ruſſian ambaſſador, has notified to our miniſtry, that the firſt diviſion of the ſquadron deſtined by

his miſtreſs for the armed neutrality, will come immediately into the French ports with a conſiderable convoy of veſſels laden with all ſorts of legal merchandize. What confirms this news is, that it is known M. de Sartine wrote, the 17th inſt. to M. de Hector, commandant of the port of Breſt, enjoining him "to treat the Ruſſian veſſels with all kind of reſpect, and to pay a regard to every thing they judge beſt for their advantage, and to expect they will do the ſame to him."

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

London, July 4.

WAS tried before the right hon. earl Mansfield and a ſpecial jury, a cauſe wherein Mr. Schrieber, a merchant, was plaintiff, and Mrs. Frazer, widow of the late general Frazer, who died at Saratoga, defendant. The action was brought for damages on a breach of promiſe of marriage.——Mr. Dunning opened for the plaintiff, and brought witneſſes to prove the promiſes. The firſt, and principal was the plaintiff's ſon, who depoſed, that the lady had acknowledged to him her having conſented to marry his father. A man ſervant depoſed, that his miſtreſs had engaged him to go abroad with her to Germany, in caſe of the marriage taking place. Mr. Chriſtie was brought to prove that the plaintiff bought a houſe in Portland-ſquare, or Portland-place, at the price of 4100l. and on account of the marriage not taking place, had ſold it again for 3600l.—A horſe-dealer proved he had bought four horſes at thirty-five guineas each, and ſold them all four at ſeventy-four guineas. A coach-maker proved he had bought two carriages for 200l. A taylor proved making a ſuit of livery, on account of the promiſed marriage.

Mr. Solicitor general pleaded, that his client had no objection to the perſon, character, or fortune of the plaintiff, who is certainly a very reſpectable wealthy merchant, and in every reſpect a very advantageous match for her; that in the courſe of the treaty, ſhe began to think Mr. Schreiber's temper and hers, perhaps none of the beſt, might not agree; in that caſe the match would render both parties extremely unhappy, for which reaſon ſhe thought beſt to retract, though evidently to her own loſs and diſadvantage, his fortune being far ſuperior to her's. Her late huſband had alſo in a dream cautioned her againſt this new engagement.——He further obſerved, that no attempt had been made to prove his client a woman of fortune; therefore it was much below the plaintiff to want to take from her ſmall pittance, and add to his own great abundance. Here he was ſtopped by Mr. Dunning, who adduced proof that the lady's fortune here, in the Eaſt-Indies and America, amounted to 24,000l. or upwards.

Mr. Solicitor general replied, that the fortune in England might be aſcertained, but that abroad could not: but with regard to fortune, his client had ſuffered moſt by breaking off the match, for ſhe was to have her own fortune at her own diſpoſal, 300l. a year pin money, 10,000l. ſettled upon her, and the houſe at Forty-hill, Enfield, or at her option 500l. inſtead of it, in all 15,000l. in caſe of her ſurvival.

Lord Mansfield, in ſumming up the evidence, obſerved, that the promiſe of marriage was proved; that certainly each party engaged to marry has a right to retract at any time previous to the ceremony, and even before the prieſt, if they apprehended unhappineſs to be the event; but it was under this circumſtance that the party retracting, if able, ſhould make good the damages ſuſtained by the other, through the treaty —the plaintiff had proved ſome damages——it was for the jury to aſſeſs the quantum.

The jury, after a conſultation of a few minutes, gave a verdict of 600l. damages, with coſts.

Dennis Reardon was tried and found guilty of the murder of his wife, by almoſt ſevering her head from her body with an old ſaw. He was a Roman catholic, and his wife coming home in liquor with a blue cockade in her hat, repeating the popular cry, "No Popery," provoked him ſo much that he put an end to her life in the barbarous manner ſet forth in the indictment. He has been ſince executed.

Letter from Lieutenant Colonel Tarleton, to Lieutenant General Earl Cornwallis.

Waxſaw, May 30, 1780.

I have the honour to inform you, that yeſterday at three o'clock P. M. after a march of 105 miles in fifty-four hours, with the corps of cavalry, the infantry of the legion mounted on horſes, and a three pounder at Waxſaw, near the line which divides North from South Carolina, the rebel force commanded by col. Buford, conſiſting of the 11th Virginia, and detachments of other regiments from the ſame province, with artillery and ſome cavalry, were brought to action.

After the ſummons, in which terms ſimilar to thoſe accepted by Charleſtown were offered and poſitively rejected, the action commenced in a wood; the attacks were pointed at both flanks; the front and reſerve by 270 cavalry and infantry blended; and, at the ſame inſtant, all were equally victorious, few of the enemy eſcaping, except the commanding officer by a precipitate flight on horſeback.

It is above my ability to ſay any thing in commendation of the bravery and exertion of the officers and men; I leave their merit to your lordſhip's conſideration.

BAN. TARLETON.

Return of the Rebels, killed, wounded and taken.

Killed, 14 commiſſioned officers, and 99 ſerjeants, and rank and file.

Wounded, 8 commiſſioned officers, and 142 privates, unable to travel, and left on parole.

Priſoners, 3 commiſſioned officers and 50 ſerjeants, and rank and file.

Taken, 3 ſtand of colours, 2 braſs ſix-pounders, 2 royals, 2 waggons with ammunition, 1 artillery forge cart, 55 barrels of powder, 26 waggons loaded with new cloathing, arms, &c.

Return of Britiſh killed and wounded.

Cavalry, 2 privates, 11 horſes, killed: 1 ſubaltern, 8 privates, 19 horſes wounded

Infantry

Infantry, 2 ſubalterns, 1 private, killed; 3 privates wounded.

N. B. Lieutenant Patteſchall, 17th dragoons, wounded; lieutenant Lauchlin M'Donald of the legion infantry, killed, Enſign Campbell, of the legion infantry, ſerving with the cavalry, killed.

Admiralty-Office, Auguſt 2, 1780.

Captain Pole, of the Huſſar frigate, which ſailed from Spithead on the 23d of laſt month with a convoy, fell in, on the 27th, with three French lugger privateers, and took two of them, viz. Le Jeune Lion, and Le Renard, each mounting 12 carriage guns, and 8 ſwivels, and carrying 44 men. They are perfectly new, and have been out of Dunkirk only three days.

Copy of a Letter from Gibraltar, giving an account of the Spaniards attempt on the ſhipping in that Port, June 7, 1780.

"I have great pleaſure in giving you the particulars, as their attempt was moſt formidable, and our eſcape as diſgraceful to Barcelo, as it is glorious to Hervey and Leſlie.

"That you may ſee it in the ſame light it is neceſſary to mention that the Spaniſh naval force here is compoſed of five line of battle ſhips, three frigates, and five Xebeques, beſides their gallies and ſmall craft, while ours conſiſt only of the Panther, of 60 guns, Gibraltar, of 16, Enterprize 28, and the Fortune and St. Fermain, 16. The two firſt are ſtationed off Bonaviſta, for the laudable purpoſe of aſſiſting veſſels in getting in here, which Hervey is moſt alert in doing, as often as in his power. The St. Fermain keeps in the new mole to protect the Spaniſh prizes left here by the fleet; and the frigate and ſloop are, by Hervey's expreſs written orders, inſtantly anchored between the new mole and the rugged ſtaff, outſide of all the other ſhips, for their protection, and to give the alarm in caſes of danger.

"This was the prudent ſtation of our unequal force, when laſt night, about eleven o'clock Barcelo croſſed from Algeſiras with the chief part of his ſquadron, and no leſs than nine ſail of fire-ſhips, which have been ſome months preparing; the largeſt was upwards of 700 tons. The boats or gallies towed them within gun ſhot of the Enterprize, when, on being diſcovered, they abandoned and ſet fire to them, and Barcelo ſtretched out into the offing to intercept the ſhips, which he imagined would endeavour to eſcape to him during the conflagration. The night was calm, the wind freſh weſterly, and every thing ſeemed propitious to their infamous attempt; which miſchief muſt have enſued, had not Leſlie diſcovered them, and not regarding their pretext of being buſſ boats from the coaſt of Barbary, immediately began and kept up a ſpirited and well directed cannonade both from his great guns and ſmall arms; this obliged the gallies to retire, without bringing them ſufficiently near to inſure ſucceſs, but it would not have been in Leſlie's power to beat them off, had the fire-ſhips been properly ſupported by Barcelo.

"The ſhips on fire had been well prepared. The gallies again attempted to bring them near, and though again repelled by Leſlie and the aſſiſted aſſiſtance of the Nottingham and Dutton Indiamen, they ſucceeded ſo far as to oblige the Enterprize to come cloſe in ſhore; the garriſon then fired, but without the intended effect of ſinking the fire ſhips. Two of them were directed for the Panther, the three largeſt for the new mole, and four others for the other ſhipping. Hervey had, with the greateſt coolneſs and compoſure, taken every precaution neceſſary to ſecure the Panther, and this done, he diſpatched aſſiſtance, which got up in time to grapple five of the fire ſhips, and tow them clear out of the mole before their deſtructive purpoſes were begun; one drove into Roſia-bay, two drove out to ſea, and the ninth, which expoſed the mole to imminent danger (being ſo much on fire, that it was impoſſible to grapple her) was, by a lucky turn of the tide, and abatement of the wind, driven clear of the mole-head, at a diſtance not exceeding 40 yards, and went on ſhore under Europa.

"Thus was this attempt, the work of many months, and the maſter-piece of Barcelo, effectually defeated by Leſlie's ſpirit and alertneſs, and Hervey's cool and ſteady conduct, which is highly ſpoken of by all his officers. He has received the governor's thanks, and went as ſenior officer to return his to the captains and crews of the other ſhips for their alertneſs and ſpirited behaviour, giving up two of the wrecks to the Indiamen, and the remainder to the boats crew who grappled them. Great and univerſal is the joy at this happy eſcape, and the chief reaſon for it ſeems, the Spaniards, who dare not undertake the ſiege, were determined to deſtroy the town; had they ſucceeded in their attempts a-float, every thing was in readineſs at their works to throw in ſhells and carcaſſes, but they waited in vain for the ſignal from Barcelo, and the dawn of day came in time to convince them of their ill-ſucceſs, and to diſcover the enemy ſkulking over to Algeſiras, with his innumerable attendants of boats and gallies. The whole garriſon was in motion, the drums beat to arms, and the troops were at their poſts with aſtoniſhing alertneſs."

11.] It would be waſting room to particularize the number of perſons tried for the riots. Let it ſuffice juſt to notice, that there were 85 perſons tried at the Old Bailey, of whom 35 were capitally convicted.—At the commiſſion at St. Margaret's-hill, 50 were tried, of whom 24 were capitally convicted, and 26 acquitted. So that on the whole 135 have been tried, and 59 of them convicted.

18.] In this day's Gazette letters from John Dalling, Eſq; governor of Jamaica, to lord G. Germaine, and from capt. Polſon to governor Dalling, giving an account of the reduction of Fort Juan on the River St. John in the gulph of Mexico, which leads to the rich and opulent city of Granada on the Lake Nicaragua, by a detachment of his majeſty's troops under the command of capt. Polſon of the 6th regiment, in which were found one braſs mortar of 5 and 2 half inches, 20 pieces of braſs ordnance mounted, beſides ſwivels, 10 or 12 iron ditto diſmounted, with a proportionable quantity of military ſtores. As the object of this expedition is ſtill a ſecret, and as Fort St. Juan is only the entrance to the great Lake of Nicaragua, on which the town of Granada is ſituated, we ſhall defer our account of it till further difficulties are

overcome, which will be many if Granada is the object, as our readers will ſee who conſult the maps of that country.

In the ſame Gazette is the following advices from admiral Geary to the admiralty, dated July 5 at ſea, of much greater conſequence than the conqueſt of St. Juan.

"Monday the 3d inſtant, the Monarch, being a-head on the look-out, at ten A. M. made the ſignal for ſeeing a fleet of 25 ſail; which judging to be a ſquadron of the enemy's ſhips of war, and that no time might be loſt, I immediately ordered a general chace, which was continued all that day. At five P. M. the Monarch made the ſignal to denote that ſhe paſſed the ſternmoſt of the enemy's ſhips without ſecuring them, as ſoon afterwards did the Foudroyant, and ſome others of the headmoſt ſhips; and at the ſame time we could plainly diſcover from the Victory's maſt-head, that they were nearly up with the reſt of the enemy's ſhips. Soon after ſeven a thick fog unfortunately came on, and I ſhortened ſail in order to cloſe with the ſhips neareſt me, ſteering the ſame courſe under an eaſy ſail until day-light the next morning after. I with pleaſure acquain their lordſhips, that all the ſhips have ſince rejoined me, except the Monarch and Defence, which I am informed were left in chace of the enemy's ſhips of war, under whoſe protection the convoy ſailed.

"The fleet which we chaſed proves to be a convoy to Port au Prince, of between 25 and 30 ſail, under convoy of the Fier of 50 guns, and a large ſhip armed en flute, of which the veſſels named in the incloſed liſt have been captured; and had it not been for the ſudden coming on of the fogs at the hour I have mentioned, it is my opinion that every ſhip of them would have been taken.

Liſt of prizes taken the 4th of July, 1780.

Brig Le Jeune Francois, and ſhip Le Comte D'Eſtaing, by the Monarch; ſhip Le Hazard, by the Proſerpine; Polacre Eleanora, by the Ambuſcade; ſhip Maria Tereſa, by the Diana; ſhip Count D'Argout, by the Canada; ſhip Courier, by the Royal George; Polacre Coſmopolite, by the Queen; ſnow Voyageur, by the Foudroyant; ſhip St. Bartholomew, by the Prince George: ſhip (name unknown) by the Defence; Polacre Le Solitaire, by the Alfred. The above veſſels are chiefly laden with ſugar, coffee, and indigo."

21.] The Brilliant frigate arrived expreſs from admiral Sir G. B Rodney, with advice, that on the 12th of June the grand Spaniſh quadron, ſo much talked of, under the command of Don Solano, conſiſting of 12 ſhips of the line, 5 frigates, and 80 tranſports with troops on board, joined the French fleet under admiral de Guichen, and were then in Prince Rupert's Bay in Dominica when the Brilliant ſailed from St. Lucia.

22.] Admiralty-Office. By a letter from the hon. capt. Waldegrave, of his majeſty's ſhip La Prudente, to Mr. Stephens, dated Spithead, July 18, there is advice of the capture, by the La Prudente and Licorne in company, of the La Capricieuſe, a French frigate, 8 days from L'Orient, pierced for 44 guns, but mounting only 32, complement 308 men. She was launched in March laſt, meaſured 1100 tons, and was one of the fineſt frigates ever ſeen. Capt. Walſingham laments, that her condition was ſuch when ſhe hauled down her colours, as rendered it impracticable to eſcort her to England. After removing the priſoners, ſhe was therefore ſet on fire.

Capt. Walſingham renders all due praiſe to his own officers and men, and to thoſe alſo of the Licorne; and adds in honour to M. de Charvel, who commanded La Capricieuſe at the time ſhe ſurrendered, that the colours were not hauled down till the ſhip had five feet water in her hold. Monſ. de Ranſanne and Monſ. Fontaine, 1ſt and 2d captains, fell in the action. The Prudente had 4 midſhipmen, 12 ſeamen, and 1 marine, killed; 2 officers, 25 ſeamen, and 4 marines, wounded. Licorne 3 killed, 7 wounded.

Admiralty Office, Auguſt 12, 1780.

Extract of a Letter from Commodore Johnſtone, dated on board his Majeſty's Ship Romney in the Tagus the 15*th of July*, 1780, *to Mr. Stephens.*

His majeſty's ſhip Romney arrived here on the 1ſt of July, and brought in with her the Pearle, a French king's frigate of 18 guns and 138 men, commanded by Mon. de Chevalier de Breignou.

The Romney had before ſent in here the Artois, another French frigate, of 40 guns and 460 men. The Artois was taken on the 1ſt of July off Cape Finiſterre, after a ſharp well-conducted action of 45 minutes, which does honour both to capt. Home and the ſhip's company under his command. The Romney had two men wounded; the Artois had twenty killed and forty wounded. The Pearle was taken on the 6th, off Vino, after a chace of five hours.

The Artois is by far the fineſt frigate I ever ſaw, carrying twenty-four eighteen, and nine pounders: She is quite new, and bigger than the Romney in all her dimenſions, and is furniſhed with ſuperabundance of all kind of ſtores.

Two men were brought before Mr. alderman Clarke, ſitting for the lord mayor at the Manſion-houſe, charged by the clerk of a banker in Lombard-ſtreet, with an attempt to commit a new ſpecies of robbery, and putting him in fear of his life. The ſtory is as follows: one of the priſoners left a bill at the banker's, ſome time ſince, payable at a houſe in Water-lane, Blackfriars, requeſting that it might be received when due, and he would draw for it. The requeſt was rather uncommon, but complied with. The bill became due on Saturday morning, and was carried by Watts, the banker's clerk, for payment. The houſe on which it was drawn, it has ſince been diſcovered, had been ſhut up ſome time, but the door and windows were opened on this occaſion, and no ſooner had the clerk entered, but it was ſhut upon him, and he was ſeized by the two priſoners: their noiſe brought over Mrs. Boucher, the miſtreſs of a public-houſe oppoſite, to ſee what was the matter, who looking in at the window ſaw the clerk ſtruggling to releaſe himſelf from the two priſoners, and in the ſtruggle loſt his pocket-book, which dropped upon the floor. The woman immediately called ſome neighbours to his aſſiſtance, and the two men were ſecured, and are committed to Wood-ſtreet Compter. The clerk gave

gave in evidence that he thinks they would have murdered him had he not fortunately received ſuch aſſiſtance, and made away with the property he was entruſted with, which was very conſiderable in bills, caſh, and bank notes.

Extract of a Letter from Liſbon, July 5.

"On the 1ſt inſtant was opened the new Academy of Sciences at Liſbon, at the palace of Neceſſidades. The duke of Lafoens, grandſon of Peter II. is preſident, and there was a very brilliant appearance of the nobility and foreign miniſters. William Julius Mickle, Eſq; the elegant tranſlator of the Luſiad, was at Liſbon with commodore Johnſtone, and had the honour of being received one of the members."

31.] We hear the Stafford Eaſt Indiaman was loſt in the river of Bengal on the 2d of September laſt; all the paſſengers and crew were ſaved, except the chief mate and one man, but all the treaſure is totally loſt: captain Hutchinſon, the unfortunate commander, went in the Britannia for Madraſs and China, and from thence is expected to return to England.

Admiralty-Office, Aug. 5, 1780.

Sir James Wallace, captain of his majeſty's ſhip Nonſuch, in a letter to Mr. Stephens, dated at Falmouth the 1ſt inſtant, gives an account, that while his boats were employed in burning the frigate off the Loire, as mentioned in the Gazette publiſhed laſt Saturday, (which proved to be the Legere, inſtead of the Lizard) he obſerved three ſail in the N. W. making ſignals to each other, to which he immediately gave chaſe, and about midnight came up with and cloſely engaged one of them; that after a defence of more than two hours, ſhe ſtruck, and proved to be the La Belle Poule, mounted with 32 guns twelve-pounders, commanded by the chevalier Kergariou, and 275 men; that the captain and 24 men were killed, the ſecond captain, with ſeveral other officers and men, to the amount of 50, were wounded; and that the Nonſuch had three men killed, and ten wounded, two of whom ſince died.

Aug. 10.] Advice was received at the admiralty, that three of admiral Geary's ſquadron perceiving a French ſhip of the line ſteal out of Breſt, gave chace to her, and in a few hours preſſed ſo near upon her, that ſhe was under the neceſſity of throwing all her guns and boats overboard to lighten her, by which means ſhe eſcaped them, and ſoon afterwards ran into the port of Corunna. She proved to be the Magnanime, a new firſt-rate, mounting 110 braſs guns, and carrying 50 pounders on her lower deck.

The number of French Weſt Indiamen that have fallen into our hands, as prizes, ſince the commencement of the diſpute with France, according to the juſteſt eſtimate, are calculated at 147 ſail of ſhips; at a medium value of 20,000l. the total will be 3,840,000l loſs to the French in that trade only.

PROMOTIONS.

JAMES Wallace, Eſq; his majeſty's ſolicitor-general, to be his attorney-general.—James Mansfield, Eſq; king's council, ſolicitor-general, in the room of James Wallace, Eſq.——John Heath, Eſq; to be one of the judges of the Court of Common Pleas, in the room of Sir William Blackſtone, Knt. deceaſed.—Sir Hugh Palliſer, Bart. to be maſter of his majeſty's hoſpital at Greenwich, in the county of Kent; and alſo one of the commiſſioners or governers thereof.

BIRTHS.

June 28. MRS. Atkyns (late Miſs Walpole, of Drury Lane Theatre,) lady of Edward Atkyns, Eſq; of Ketteringham-hall, of a ſon.—*July 2.* Counteſs of Shelburne, a ſon.—3. The lady of the right hon. earl Percy, of a daughter.—5. Her grace the ducheſs of Athol, a daughter.—9. The lady of the lord biſhop of Lincoln, a daughter.—22. The lady of the hon. Henry Stawell Billon Legge, a daughter.—24. The lady of Sir F. Vincent, a ſon.—The lady of Sir Thomas Tancred, bart. a ſon.

MARRIAGES.

July 6. HON. Thomas Fitzwilliam, ſon to the late lord viſcount Fitzwilliam, of Mount Merrion, in the kingdom of Ireland, to Miſs Agnes Macclesfield, daughter and coheireſs of the late —— Macclesfield.——8. At Windſor, Mr. Brierly, of Mancheſter, attorney at law, to Miſs Grape.—17 Sir H. Daſhwood, bart. to Miſs Graham, niece of lord Newhaven.

DEATHS.

AGED 75, lady Standiſh, mother to Sir Frank Standiſh, bart.—— Daniel Bennet, aged 107 —Mr. Wheatley, clothier, aged 106. —Mr. Iſaac Shermon, aged 97.—Mr. D Warſam, aged 109.—Mr. Robert Pring, aged 103. He rented one farm 75 years.—At Great Franſham in Norfolk, aged 90, the rev. Daniel Burſlem, rector of that pariſh 56 years.—Thomas Ellis, ſhoemaker, aged 104.——*July 2.* In the 71ſt year of his age, at his houſe in Woolwich Warren, William Belford, Eſq; col. of the 1ſt battalion of the royal regiment of artillery, and a general in the army. The mob, which, under the preſence of religion, like John the Painter, did all in their power to ruin the country, by trying to lay its capital and its bank in aſhes, meant alſo to releaſe the convicts, and deſtroy at once the ordnance of Britain by burning the Warren. General Belford had made ſuch diſpoſitions that forty thouſand men could not have forced the arſenal. This important ſervice, and diſpatching trains of artillery to the different camps, kept him on horſeback day and night. Such extraordinary fatigue, ſuch unremitting application burſt a blood veſſel in his lungs, and brought on a fever, which carried him off in a few days.—4. Greatly reduced in circumſtances, S. Muſgrave, M. D. F. R. S. late phyſician at Exeter. Our readers may recollect the diſcoveries which this gentleman in 1760 boaſted he could make relative to the conducting of the laſt peace, and his threats to involve ſome of the firſt perſonages in an impeachment on that ſubject, in an addreſs to the freeholders of Devonſhire; anſwered by the chev. D'Eon; examined and diſcredited; and after a full hearing in the houſe of commons, voted in the higheſt degree frivolous and unworthy of credit.—Sir J. Hobby Mill.—Sir Philip Lawrence, kn.—5. In the ſixty-eighth year of his age, his royal highneſs Charles-Alexander, duke of Lorrain and Bar, &c. &c. Grand Maſter of the Teutonic Order, &c. &c. and governor and captain-general of the Auſtrian Netherlands.—

The

The widow of the late general Hudſon.——12. Mr. Webſter, of Drury-lane, Theatre. He was formerly a proctor in Doctors Commons, and had quitted the ſtage with a deſign to reſume his original profeſſion.——15. John Bennet, Eſq; near 100 years old. He was a page to queen Anne at the beginning of her reign.—17. The right hon viſcountels dowager Tyrconnel.—20. Helter viſcounteſs Mahon, eldeſt daughter of the late earl of Chatham, in the 25th year of her age.—John Moreton, Eſq; chief juſtice of Cheſter, attorney-general to the queen, deputy high ſteward of the Univerſity of Oxford, and member for Wigan in Lancaſhire —Mrs. Saunders, the wife of Dr. Saunders, and niece to the late right hon. Sir Charles Saunders, K. B. &c.—Mrs. Broxell, wife of Mr. Broxell, attorney. Her death was occaſioned by the fright ſhe received from the rioters.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

Belfaſt, Aug. 8.

ON Friday the 28th of laſt month, the Black Princeſs privateer fell in with a fleet of between fifty and ſixty merchantmen, off the Land's End, under convoy of the Aurora frigate, the Childers armed brig, and Rattleſnake cutter; the brig gave chace, and in a ſhort time came up with and took her, after firing only four guns; the Black Princeſs fired none—She had taken three of the fleet that morning, and had the ranſomers on board, along with a number of others. —The above account we have from a perſon who was in the fleet and ſaw her taken.

DUBLIN.

July 29.] Laſt night between the hours of nine and ten o'clock, a man took the opportunity of the door of an old gentlewoman in Staffford-ſtreet being opened, to go up to the woman, and giving her a bundle and a note, mentioned the name of a gentleman, who he ſaid ſent them to her miſtreſs, and deſired an anſwer, telling her at the ſame time that he would ſtand at the door, which was left open, until ſhe returned. As the maid knew the gentleman whoſe name the fellow mentioned, ſhe went up ſtairs to her miſtreſs to deliver the bundle and note. The man at the door in the mean time beckoned to a companion, who coming in ſhut the door, and they both ruſhed up ſtairs to the bed-chamber of the old gentlewoman, where they found the woman they had ſent up, and another undreſſing her miſtreſs. On entering the apartment the villains deſired them not to be afraid, but threatened if they made the leaſt noiſe to murder them, and produced a long knife and a caſe of piſtols. They then tied the two ſervant women each to a poſt of the bed; the old gentlewoman, not having been able to walk without help for ſome years before, they ſuffered to remain in the chair, but informed her that ſhe muſt give them what money ſhe had in her pocket immediately, and the keys of her drawers. She directly gave them her purſe, which contained five guineas, and they found in her deſk ſeventy more, two gold watches, ſome diamond rings, a good number of table and tea ſpoons, and ſome other pieces of plate. One of the fellows ſtood over the women with a piſtol in one hand and a knife in the other, while his comrade was robbing the drawers, &c. When they had ſecured every thing they had an inclination to take away, they gave each of the ſervant women a guinea, and deſired they would drink their health with it, after which they very deliberately walked down ſtairs, and ſhut the hall door after them. The old gentlewoman was above an hour in crawling acroſs the room for a knife, with which ſhe cut the cord that tied one of the women, who afterwards diſengaged the other.

30.] This morning, about two o'clock, the houſe of the right hon. lord Naas in Dawſon-ſtreet, was burglariouſly entered at the rear by a party of houſe-breakers, armed with piſtols, &c. who forced a window open with a wrenching iron, and having tied a man and two maid ſervants (the remainder of the family being in the country) plundered the houſe of plate and other valuable effects to a very great amount, which they tied up in table cloths in three parcels. Some of the watchmen of St. Anne's having however obſerved their motions, information was ſent to ſheriff James, who with his ſervants immediately joined the watch, and purſued the villains ſo cloſely, that two of them were obliged to drop their loads in the ſtreet, while their companion, who had gained a greater diſtance, and is ſuppoſed not to have ſo weighty a ſhare of the booty, effected his eſcape with his accomplices. The ſheriff ſecured thoſe bundles which they had dropped at his houſe in Bride-ſtreet.

Extract of a Letter from Dundalk, Aug. 2.

"Yeſterday the volunteer company of this town met in the Market Square, where they fired twenty-four vollies in honour of the day, with a degree of alertneſs and regularity not to be excelled by the beſt diſciplined troops in Europe, after which they marched to the King's Arms, where an elegant entertainment was prepared, and after dinner many loyal and patriotic toaſts were drank, and the evening concluded with the greateſt mirth and happineſs. It is with ſingular pleaſure obſerved that this company is partly compoſed of Roman Catholics, and there is not a volunteer corps in the kingdom aſſembles on all occaſions with more chearfulneſs, unanimity and harmony."

Extract of a Letter from Dungarvan, Aug. 6.

"As an officer under your command, and having the honour of commanding the Dungarvan Volunteers this day, I think it my duty to give you the following account: this morning at 6 o'clock an Engliſh brig from Waterford, bound to Cork, laden with tobacco and pork, mounting eight guns, and only nine men, was chaſed by a French privateer mounting twelve guns, and forty men, ſhe came up with the brig at 9 o'clock, within five hundred yards of Helvick Head, when an engagement enſued and continued for half an hour, by which time, the Dungarvan Volunteers to a man under arms, had boarded the brig in ſmall boats that we went in; on ſeeing ſo many men in uniform, and knowing the brig only wanted men to make a good fight, the privateer bore off for Cork harbour.

Aug.

Aug. 10.] The lightning and thunder we had yeſterday evening, were of the longeſt continuance and the moſt awful that we remember for ſome years paſt. At the loweſt calculation, there were upwards of ſixty exploſions from ſix to twelve o'clock. We do not hear of any extraordinary miſchief being done, except a cow and horſe being ſtruck dead on the banks of the Dodder; but what rendered the circumſtance the more extraordinary was, the bones of both beaſts being reduced to ſuch minuteneſs, that opening the beaſts they were found like powder amargamated to a mere paſte with the fleſh.

Laſt week, as two women were coming on a car from a place near Celbridge, county Kildare, to this city, the horſe grew reſtive near Chapelizod, threw one of them off, and as ſhe fell gave her a kick on the head, which fractured her ſkull in ſo dangerous a manner that ſhe died immediately.

12.] A woman who ſells China about the ſtreets got up ſtairs in a houſe in Biſhop-ſtreet, ſet to lodgers, under pretence of diſpoſing of her ware, and found means to pick the lock of a room door which the owner of the houſe kept for her own uſe, and robbed her deſk of between 80 and 90 guineas; ſhe alſo took five gold watches, and ſeveral valuable articles of plate and wearing apparel, which had been taken as pledges: but juſt as ſhe was coming out of the room to make her eſcape, the woman of the houſe having fortunately ſome buſineſs up ſtairs, ſeized her, and calling for help ſhe was ſecured and lodged in Newgate.

Laſt night about 10 o'clock, a gentleman's ſervant was attacked by three footpads, midway between Chapelizod and the Barracks, armed with piſtols, who robbed him of ſix guineas and half and ſome ſilver, as alſo a ſaddle-bag, containing ſome articles, which they afterwards left on the road. After robbing him they made over the Park wall.

Crookhaven, Auguſt 14, 1780.

"Arrived his majeſty's ſhip Beinfaiſant, commanded by capt. M'Bride, with the Compte D'Artois, a private ſhip of war of 64 guns, commanded by the chevalier Clonard, which he took the day before after an engagement of one hour and ten minutes. The enemy had 21 killed and 35 wounded. The Beinfaiſant 3 killed and 22 wounded."

14.] Laſt Saturday, about three o'clock in the afternoon, a gentleman was ſtopped on the Cauſeway leading from Ringſend to Beggarsbuſh, by a ſingle footpad, who not content with robbing him of his gold watch and caſh, obliged him to diſmount, and rode off with his mare.

Extract of a Letter from Londonderry, dated Auguſt 18, 1780.

"How very pleaſing to all lovers of their country muſt it be, to ſee that apathy and coolneſs which formerly ſubſiſted between the proteſtants and Roman catholics of this kingdom, grow into the greateſt cordiality and ſtricteſt friendſhip: daily inſtances of this occur; but the following addreſs of the rev. doctor Philip M'Davett, titular biſhop, and the reſt of the Roman catholic clergy of the dioceſe of Londonderry, (thirteen in number) preſented to lieut. colonel Charleton, of the barony of Strabane battalion of volunteers, ſtamps them the men of benevolence and the friends of Ireland:—"Senſible of the ſervices already rendered to the public by the volunteers of Ireland, and of the advantages that may ariſe to this kingdom from the union of ſo many brave men, conducted by commanders of tried experience, and of known integrity and patriotiſm: We, as members of the ſame community, as lovers of our fellow-ſubjects, and friends to our country, do hereby beg the acceptance of the ſums annexed to our reſpective names, which we gratefully offer as an acknowledgment of their ſervices, and tender as our mite towards the expences that muſt neceſſarily attend the execution of their laudable proceedings.—The ſum ſubſcribed amounted to 39l. 16s. 3d. Lieut. colonel Charleton returned them a polite anſwer."

BIRTHS.

AT St. Stephen's-green, the lady of his grace the lord archbiſhop of Caſhel, of a daughter.—In Cavendiſh-row, the lady of Arthur Dawſon, Eſq; of a ſon.—In Gardiner's-row, the lady of John Toler, Eſq; of a daughter.—At Roſſconnel, Queen's county, the lady of the rev. Chamberlain Walker, of a daughter.—At St. Stephen's-green, the lady of James Ormſby, Eſq; of a ſon.

MARRIAGES.

IN Henrietta-ſtreet, Denis Daly, of Dunſandle, Eſq; one of the knights of the ſhire for the county of Galway, to the hon. lady Harriet Maxwell, only daughter of the late right hon. Robert earl of Farnham, and niece to the lord biſhop of Meath.—*Aug.* 10. James French, of the city of Cork, Eſq; to Miſs French, daughter of Francis French, of George's-hill, Eſq; an eminent merchant.—The rev. Cadogan Keating, miniſter of St. Werburgh's pariſh, to Miſs Taylor, daughter of the late alderman Thomas Taylor.—The rev. Mr. Woodward, of Loughall, to Miſs Minchin, of Abbey-ſtreet.—Richard Irwin, of Drumſilla, county Leitrim, Eſq; to Miſs Bolton, ſiſter to Cornelius Bolton, Eſq; M. of P. for the city of Waterford.—15. James Fitter, Eſq; captain in the 67th regt. of foot, to Miſs Kellet, of Cork.—Rowley Heyland, of the county of Antrim, Eſq; to Miſs Mary M'Donnel, daughter of Alexander M'Donnel, of Lurgan-ſtreet, Eſq.

DEATHS.

AT the ſeat of John Preſton, Eſq; at Bellinter, county Meath, Miſs Mathew, daughter of Francis Mathew, Eſq; one of the knights of the ſhire for the county of Tipperary.—In the 80th year of his age, the rev. David Smylie, 40 years diſſenting miniſter of Maghera, county of Derry.—At Kenſington (England) Henry Moleſworth, Eſq; formerly M. of P. for the borough of Ardfert, and uncle to the right hon. lord viſcount Moleſworth.—In Limerick, Mrs. Gabbet, relict of John Gabbett of Ballyorneen, Eſq;—In Abbey-ſtreet, Francis Evans, Eſq;—At his houſe in Cuffe-ſtreet, lieut. col. Cha[illegible]es.—At his houſe in Ely Place, moſt ſincerely regretted, Sir Robert Waller, Bart. one of the commiſſioners of his majeſty's revenue, deputy auditor general, and M. of P. for the borough of Dundalk.—At Jubilo, county Kerry, Launcelot Croſbie, Eſq;—At the palace of Cloyne, the right rev. doctor George Chinnery, lord biſhop of Cloyne. His lordſhip was conſecrated biſhop of Killaloe in

1770, and this year translated to the bishoprick of Cloyne.—In College-green, Mr. Dillon Chamberlain, an eminent printer and bookseller, sincerely regretted.

PROMOTIONS.

THOMAS Andrews, jun. and Patrick Bride, Esqrs. elected sheriffs of the city of Dublin for the ensuing year; (John Sutton and Daniel Marston, Esqrs. resigned.)

An exact numerical List of all the Prizes in the Irish State Lottery of 20l. and upwards drawn the last seventeen Days, from the best Authority.

No.	Prize.	No.	Prize.	No.	Prize	No.	Prize.	No.	Prize.
5	£. 20	748	20	115	20	271	20	436	20
177	20	764	50	169	20	497	50	622	20
187	50	788	20	296	20	591	20	832	20
382	20	841	50	847	20	644	50	34343	20
685	50	991	20	849	100	733	20	435	100
951	20	9039	50	17000	20	798	20	517	20
971	20	255	20	458	50	807	10000	519	20
1058	20	471	1000	538	500	26084	20	651	20
376	20	477	20	667	50	253	20	35001	50
452	100	532	20	18236	20	483	20	381	50
461	20	9610	50	333	50	27290	20	408	100
481	20	808	20	498	10	370	20	458	20
663	20	10173	20	last dr.	1000	377	50	704	50
831	20	313	500	760	50	442	100	770	20
947	50	585	5000	19111	100	900	20	771	100
2043	20	636	50	185	50	28004	1000	786	50
309	20	824	20	482	50	256	20	36144	100
538	500	11088	20	20315	50	279	50	270	5000
677	20	287	20	610	20	838	50	689	100
846	100	363	20	781	20	878	20	734	50
3282	20	394	20	809	50	29060	20	791	20
549	20	755	20	938	100	218	20	947	100
741	20	784	20	962	20	325	20	37205	20
758	20	808	50	21006	20	502	50	474	50
4184	50	970	20	111	20	605	20	533	20
223	20	12250	20	385	20	722	20	707	50
252	50	282	2000	445	50	812	20	763	100
375	50	437	50	527	100	857	20	959	20
451	50	554	20	584	20	30046	20	38080	20
678	20	588	20	648	20	52	50	375	50
682	100	801	20	730	50	339	20	379	20
5110	20	894	20	884	20	689	20	684	20
176	50	13245	50	22252	50	727	20	693	20
220	100	744	20	291	50	736	50	902	20
558	20	854	20	395	20	870	20	39061	20
591	20	871	100	23038	20	959	20	91	20
688	20	14053	20	317	20	31637	50	180	20
742	50	63	20	476	500	730	20	824	20
796	20	201	20	619	20	32045	20	926	20
6169	20	285	500	643	50	55	20	946	20
263	20	326	20	745	20	136	20	40052	20
432	20	353	500	870	50	213	20	231	50
571	20	555	20	24193	20	238	50	269	50
604	1000	575	50	441	500	345	20	294	20
704	20	767	50	451	20	32673	500	566	50
979	20	964	20	593	50	686	20	737	20
7120	50	15319	20	651	20	793	100	41446	20
362	50	338	20	648	20	937	20	520	20
718	20	479	50	650	20	954	20	768	50
981	20	592	20	728	20	33074	20	769	20
8090	20	669	20	761	20	140	50	771	20
313	20	748	20	25106	20	210	20	888	20
476	20	16111	50			272	50	947	20

Paul THE Maylor

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For SEPTEMBER, 1780.

Deſcription of Caſtle Caldwell, the delightful Seat of Sir James Caldwell, on the Borders of Loch Larne, in Ireland Kingdom, lately publiſhed. With an elegant Engraving. From Mr. Young's Tour through that

REACHED Caſtle Caldwell at night, where Sir James Caldwell received me with a politeneſs and cordiality that will make me long remember it with pleaſure.

Nothing can be more beautiful than the approach to Caſtle Caldwell; the promontories of thick wood, which ſhoot into Loch Larne, under the ſhade of a great ridge of mountains, have the fineſt effect imaginable. As ſoon as you are through the gates, the whole domain lies beneath the point of view. It is a promontory, three miles long, projecting into the lake, a beautiful aſſemblage of wood and lawn, one end a thick ſhade, the other graſs, ſcattered with trees, and finiſhing with wood: a bay of the lake breaks into the eaſtern end, where it is perfectly wooded: there are ſix or ſeven iſlands among them; that of Bow three miles long, and one and a half broad; yet they leave a noble ſweep of water, bounded by the great range of the Turaw mountains. To the right, the lake takes the appearance of a fine river, with two large iſlands in it. The whole unites to form one of the moſt glorious ſcenes I ever beheld. Rode to the little hill above Michael a Quin's cabbin: here the two great promontories of the wood join in one, but open in the middle, and give a view of the lake, as if a diſtinct water: beyond are the iſlands ſcattered over its face; nor can any thing be more picturesque than the bright ſilver ſurface of the water breaking through the dark ſhades of wood. Around the point on which we ſtood, the ground is rough and rocky, wild and various, forming no bad contraſt to the brilliant ſcenery in view. Croſſing ſome of this undreſſed ground, we came to a point of a hill, above Paddy Maguire's cabbin; here the lake preſents great ſheets of water, breaking beyond the woody promontories and iſlands, in the moſt beautiful manner. At the bottom of the declivity, at your feet, is a creek, and beyond it the lands of the domain, ſcattered with noble woods, that riſe immediately from the water's edge. The houſe, almoſt obſcured among the trees, ſeems a fit retreat from every care and anxiety of the world: a little beyond it, the lawn, which is in front, ſhews its lively green among the deeper ſhades, and over the neck of land which joins it to the promontory of wood called Roſſelgole: the lake ſeems to form a moſt beautiful wood-locked baſon, ſtretching its ſilver ſurface behind the ſtems of the ſingle trees. Beyond the whole, the mountainy rocks Turaw give a magnificent finiſhing.

Nothing can exhibit ſcenes of greater variety, or more beauty, than the rides about this delightful ſeat. The iſlands on every ſide are varied, and of a different character: ſome are knots or tufts of wood, others ſhrubby; here are ſingle rocks, and there fine hills of lawn, which riſe boldly from the water. The promontories form equal diſtinctions: ſome are of thick woods, which yield the darkeſt ſhade, others open groves; but every where the coaſt is high, and yields pleaſing landſcapes. Little of the ſublime, but the very range of beauty, gaiety, and pleaſure, are the characters of the ſpot: Nature makes no efforts here but thoſe to pleaſe: the parts are of extreme varieties, yet in perfect uniſon with each other. Even the rocks

rocks of Turaw have a mildneſs in their aſpect, and do not break the general effect by abrupt or rugged projections. Rode round Roſſergole, the promontory in front of the houſe, from which the views are exceedingly beautiful, commanding a noble hanging wood on the banks of Roſmore and the woody necks that ſtretch from the land beyond the houſe, with ſeveral iſlands, which yield the greateſt variety. On the point Sir James has built an octagon temple, which takes in ſeveral views that are exceedingly pleaſing. This neck of land is a wood of forty acres, and a more agreeable circumſtance, ſo near a manſion, can ſcarcely be imagined.

Take my leave of Caſtle Caldwell, with colours flying, and his band of muſic playing; going on board his ſix-oared barge for Enniſkillen: the heavens were favourable and a clear ſky, and bright ſun, gave me the beauties of the lakes in all their ſplendor. Paſs the ſcenes I have deſcribed, which, from the boat, take a freſh variety, and in all pleaſing.

The British Theatre.
Hay-Market.

SATURDAY evening, Auguſt 5, a comedy, called "The Chapter of Accidents," was performed for the firſt time at this theatre.

The peculiar incidents of this comedy ariſe from the whimſical project of a father, who on leaving England to improve his fortune in the Eaſt Indies, has his daughter conveyed into Wales, and placed at the houſe of a clergyman without any proviſion for her ſupport. The clergyman, with the pious generoſity which the father had reckoned upon, and by his care and attention, produces, what indeed would be a miracle, a young lady of the moſt elegant accompliſhments educated in Wales. Her firſt couſin however, a young man of faſhion, paſſing through the country, finds means to debauch his paragon, brings her up to town, and keeps her in lodgings as his miſtreſs. The lady's father, on his return, prepares for the accompliſhment of his deſign, to connect the two couſins by a marriage. The diſcovery of his daughter's misfortune, and the errors occaſioned by her having eloped, and being perſonated by her ſervant, while ſhe is induced to ſeek protection in the family of her lover's father, conſtitute the principal buſineſs of the play; which is brought to a happy concluſion by means of the poor clergyman, who removes all miſapprehenſions, and induces the parents of theſe extraordinary lovers to conſent to ſuch an union as muſt calm their conſciences.

Though in morals we reprobate every thing like ſqueamiſhneſs and want of candour, we think the ſubject of this play totally improper for the ſtage. The feelings of a woman in the ſituation of Miſs Harcourt (the lady's name in the play) are probably not to be expreſſed by any language, much leſs by well-turned periods and ſentimental declamation. We queſtion whether it be in the power of human genius to invent a dialogue for two young perſons in the circumſtances of Miſs Harcourt and Mr. Woodville, which could be borne by an audience of any judgment and taſte. We muſt own, that the attempt in 'The Chapter of Accidents' to ſupply the place of ſuch a dialogue, by moving and refined ſentiments, gave us diſguſt rather than pleaſure: while therefore we approve the author's motive for attemping to gloſs over the moſt venial of all frailties, we hold the ſame opinion we have ever entertained, that the characters of frail women cannot be the principal ſubject of comedy, conſiſtent with the general apprehenſions of decency. If this defect be overlooked, as it is very probable it may, the piece abounds with ſuch buſineſs, perplexity, and humour, as muſt ever be agreeable to a common audience. The characters of Bridget the waiting-maid, and Jacob the footman, are drawn with a boldneſs which gives them claims to originality. The errors and incidents are well imagined; and if they were made to ſucceed each other with more rapidity, would furniſh a good deal of merriment.

Saturday evening, Auguſt 12, a bagatelle of one act, called 'The Wedding Night,' was performed for the firſt time at this theatre.

The deſign of this bagatelle was to trifle with the hopes and wiſhes of a wedding night; but the audience conſidered it as done in ſo puerile and fooliſh a manner, that they ſhewed a general diſpoſition to condemn it.

On Saturday evening, the 26th inſt. a piece called, "The Female Captain," was performed at this theatre.

This piece is another production of the author of "The Wedding Night," and is ſaid to have been performed once before at Drury-lane theatre for Miſs Pope's benefit; a circumſtance which did not bring the town much prepoſſeſſed in its favour to the Hay-market. Benefit productions are, in general, poor, flimſy pieces of ſtuff, merely calculated to impoſe on the curioſity of one night. "The Female Captain," notwithſtanding its reſurrection, is one of this claſs, and does no great honour to either the author or the houſe that produced it. There is not a ſtroke in the

dialogue

dialogue which approaches towards the ſprightly or humourous, or a ſituation which produces any kind of effect, except Mrs. Wilſon, in the Captain, making love to Mrs. Cuyler, which both ladies ſeemed to feel ſo odd, that the audience took the hint from their arch looks, and enjoyed one very hearty laugh for ſitting out a moſt dull entertainment. In paſſing judgment on works of fancy, a critic ſhould be extremely delicate in his ſtrictures, eſpecially in the firſt efforts of genius, when the faults always out-number the beauties. But "The Female Captain" is one uniform maſs of dullneſs, void of intereſt or ſpirit to keep attention alive for a moment; yet wonderful as it may appear, the audience ſat it out patiently, without diſapprobation. It would ſeem, from the ſucceſs of every thing played at the Haymarket, that Foote's ſpirit, like a guardian angel, preſided ſtill over the houſe, ſaying, "though my genius is fled from hence, my fortune ſhall continue here."

Account of Lord George Gordon ſince the Time of his Commitment: Examination of his Correſpondents in Scotland: His Effigy ſhewn in Paris, (ſee our Mag. for July.) Anecdote of the King during the late Riots.

Copy of the Commitment of Lord George Gordon to the Tower.

"THESE are, in his majeſty's name, to authoriſe and require you, to receive into your cuſtody, the body of the right hon. George Gordon, Eſq; commonly called Lord George Gordon, herewith ſent you, for high treaſon; and you are to keep him ſafe and cloſe, until he ſhall be delivered by due courſe of law: And for ſo doing, this ſhall be your warrant.

Given at Whitehall, the 9th of June, 1780.

STORMONT.
HILLSBOROUGH."

To the Lieutenant of the Tower of London, or his Deputy.

The earl of Aberdeen, uncle to lord George Gordon, was with him in Welbeck-ſtreet, when the meſſengers took his lordſhip into cuſtody, this was deemed by them a fortunate circumſtance; as no bad impreſſions in point of humanity could poſſibly go forth to poiſon the minds of the people, as has been the caſe in many former inſtances.

No perſons whatever were permitted to viſit him at firſt in the Tower; his brother lord William, and a friend with him, were ſaid to have been there on the 11th of June; his lordſhip appeared at the window of his room from which a reciprocal ſalute took place.

The room his lordſhip is confined in, is only fourteen feet three inches long, nine feet ſix inches broad, and eight feet five inches high, with two beds in it, which cover the greateſt part of the floor; there are two ſmall windows, forty ſix inches by twenty-four, with iron bars and ſhutters, and only one of thoſe windows open to the free air. His brothers are only permitted to ſtay with him one hour at a time, and that in the preſence of his keepers. Doctor Grant is the phyſician who attended his lordſhip in his different illneſſes.

A correſpondent, who dates from the Minories, June 22d, mentions as a remarkable circumſtance, and what may perhaps lead to further information, that lord George Gordon, at the time of the late ſhocking inſurrection, hired a lodging at the houſe of a Mr. Jackſon, linen draper in the Minories, and ſlept there for the firſt time, on the Sunday night after the delivery of his proteſtant petition: that he was often ſeen to go in and out in a hackney coach: and that as no public notice has hitherto been taken of this odd circumſtance, a proper train of enquiry might be entered into on the motives of ſuch a removal, and his tranſactions there.

His lordſhip had ſome abſurd apprehenſions on Sunday, June 21ſt, that he ſhould be poiſoned, and therefore refuſed to eat of the dinner provided for him in the Tower, having ſome beef ſteaks, and two bottles of port wine procured from a Scotch tradeſman who reſides near the Minories.

On Wedneſday, June 28, his grace the duke of Gordon, brother to Lord George, arrived in town from Scotland.

His grace paid a morning viſit to his brother in the Tower the 5th of July; his grace on approaching his lordſhip ſaid, "I am heartily ſorry, brother, to ſee you in this ſituation, you look but poorly!" To which lord George immediately replied: "No, pretty well, brother, I have a good conſcience and a good appetite, and therefore you muſt allow I have not much danger to apprehend."

July 5th, his grace the duke of Gordon, brother to lord George, was preſent at the levee, for the firſt time ſince his arrival from Scotland. His grace had, after the levee broke up, an audience of his majeſty.

At a private audience which the duke of Gordon had of the king relating to his unfortunate brother, his majeſty expreſſed how much he felt that one of a fa-

mily ſo attached to the houſe of Brunſwick, ſhould by his imprudent conduct, fall into ſuch a dangerous ſituation; but, continued his majeſty, as lord George will be tried with all the impartiality of the law, I hope he will juſtify himſelf; for, it would affect me greatly, if he ſhould be found guilty.

Auguſt 4th, his grace was preſent at the levee at St. James's.

Lord George Gordon is conſtantly employed, from morning till night, in the ſtudy of the ſtate trials, which though many volumes in folio, he ſays, he does not deſpair of getting through previous to his trial.

He is now indulged with pen and ink, but only on condition that he does not correſpond with others than his brother and his counſel. His letters are all inſpected by order of government. He is in very high ſpirits; but has been greatly affected whenever he heard of any of the executions of the rioters, and has been known to ſhed tears.

Many perſons having expreſſed their ſurprize at his lordſhip's remaining ſo long in confinement, without being brought to trial by the crown, or even moving for it himſelf, it may not be improper to inform thoſe who are unacquainted with the fact, that the proſecution for high treaſon, under the commitment of the privy council, are entitled to two clear terms before they are bound to prefer their bill of indictment, and conſequently, the noble priſoner may remain in cuſtody till after Chriſtmas before he is brought to trial.

Extract of a Letter from Edinburgh, dated July 17, 1780.

"ON Sunday morning at four o'clock, one of his majeſty's meſſengers arrived at the lord advocate's with diſpatches from the lords of the council. Several of the ſheriff deputies, particularly thoſe for Lanerk and Dumfries, were immediately ordered to repair to their ſeveral juriſdictions, to take the declarations of certain perſons there. The ſheriff of Edinburgh ordered Ralph Bowie and David Grant, a teacher in Watſon's hoſpital, to be brought before him to be examined relative to their correſpondence with lord George Gordon, among whoſe papers, ſeized at London, ſeveral of Bowie's letters were found.—Bowie acknowledged the correſpondence, but declared he had none then in his cuſtody. He was deſired to retire. A Mr. Currie, to whom he had delivered ſome ſealed packets about ſix weeks ago, was then brought in, and delivered them up: Bowie was again called in, and ſhewed the utmoſt aſtoniſhment to ſee his ſuppoſed confidential friend with all his letters ſpread upon the table; he then grew more communicative, and upon the whole behaved better than moſt people expected. Grant is ſaid to have behaved in a very haughty ſtile; indeed nobody who knows him can promiſe good behaviour from him; a *novus homo* like him takes ſome time to rub off the corners of barbariſm. The letters are principally written in 1779, very few of a recent date being found; indeed it is ſuſpected any written by his lordſhip for ſome time paſt never travelled farther than the London Office.—The diſpatch contained the dates of the letters wanted, ſuppoſed to be taken from the papers in the hands of the privy council. Nothing has yet tranſpired of the tranſactions at Glaſgow and Dumfries. It is to be hoped that the formidable body of the eighty-five ſocieties at the former place, have got a fright ſufficient to bring them to their reaſon, for of late they have exhibited ſigns of wild enthuſiaſm and diſtracted zeal, unknown ſince the days of the fanatical Knox, and even beyond them."

Extract of a Letter from Edinburgh, July 22.

"Wedneſday laſt John Paterſon, Preſes of the eighty-five ſocieties of Glaſgow, with their ſecretaries, and ſeveral other members, by a warrant from the ſecretary of ſtate, were examined by Mr. Sinclair, ſheriff of the county of Lanerk, regarding their correſpondence with lord George Gordon. The ſheriff acted in the moſt polite manner; he waited upon Mr. Paterſon at his own houſe, and acquainted him with the inſtructions he had received; on this he delivered the whole of his lordſhip's letters to him. We hear they are to be tranſmitted to London."

The various ſurmiſes on his lordſhip's being kept back from trial, all appear to be futile. Government did not think it eligible to bring his lordſhip to trial till the whole of the evidence againſt him was collected and arranged, which could not be done before the examination of his correſpondence in Scotland. The privy council are now in poſſeſſion of all the letters written by lord George to the members of the eighty-five ſocieties of Glaſgow; but what materials of evidence may be contained in them has not yet tranſpired; no heavy charge, however, it may be preſumed, can be made from them, as Mr. Paterſon, the Preſes, and the other gentlemen, examined here, are at liberty, without having been even called upon to put in bail.

His lordſhip is to continue in the Tower all

all the ſummer, and will be brought to trial in the court of King's-bench next term. He is to be indicted for high treaſon, under the article of levying war againſt the king. It is not neceſſary to this accuſation, that he ſhould have employed armed men, and uſed the pomp, array, and inſtruments of war: the number of his followers, as lord Loughborough ſaid, will be conſtrued to ſupply the want of arms. He was applied to by the miniſtry that the poſtponing of his trial ſhould have been the reſult of his own requeſt. He treated the application with contempt, and both he and his friends declared that he was ready to take his trial, and prepared for his defence againſt any charges they could adduce againſt him, and he deſired that his trial might come on at once. He afterwards requeſted that bail might be accepted for his appearance; but this was peremptorily refuſed.

It is an undoubted fact, that a wax effigy of his lordſhip is ſhewn in Paris, for ſix-pence each perſon. The credulous ſpectators are informed, it is a ſtriking likeneſs of him, who was the cauſe of the total deſtruction of London during the late tumults. This exhibition is advertiſed in the public prints of Paris, and our correſpondent ſays, it is almoſt inconceivable what numbers are daily drawn to ſee it.

Monday, Auguſt 21ſt, the duke of Gordon paid a viſit to his brother in the Tower, who is in perfect health, and not ſo cloſely confined as formerly, but permitted the uſe of ſeveral rooms, as well as pen, ink, and paper, and has his own ſervants to wait on him: the accounts given in the papers, are only calculated to miſlead the public.

Anecdote of his Majeſty.

HIS Majeſty during the two nights of the riots, ſat up with ſeveral general officers in the Queen's riding houſe, from whence meſſengers were conſtantly diſpatched to obſerve the motions of the mob. Between three and four thouſand troops were in the Queen's gardens, and ſurrounded Buckingham houſe. During the firſt night the alarm was ſo ſudden, that no ſtraw could be got for the troops to reſt themſelves on; which being told his Majeſty, he, accompanied with one or two officers, went through the ranks, telling them, "My lads, my crown cannot purchaſe you ſtraw to-night, but depend on it, I have given orders that a ſufficiency ſhall be here to-morrow forenoon; as a ſubſtitute for the ſtraw, my ſervants will inſtantly ſerve you with a good allowance of wine and ſpirits, to make your ſituation as comfortable as poſſible; and I ſhall keep you company myſelf till morning." The King did ſo, walking moſtly in the garden, ſometimes viſiting the Queen and the children in the palace, and receiving all meſſages in the riding-houſe, it being in a manner head quarters. When he was told that part of the mob was attempting to get into St. James's and to the Park, he forbade the ſoldiers to fire, but ordered them to keep off the rioters with their bayonets; the mob, in conſequence of that were ſo daring as to take hold of the bayonets and ſhake them, defying the ſoldiers to fire or hurt them; however, nothing further was attempted on the part of the rioters in that quarter.

A Story. (*From Lord Lyttelton's Letters.*)

I OBEY your commands with ſome reluctance, in relating the ſtory of which you have heard ſo much, and to which your curioſity appears to be ſo broad awake. I do it unwillingly, becauſe ſuch hiſtories depend ſo much upon the manner in which they are related; and this, which I have told with ſuch ſucceſs, and to the midnight terrors of ſo many ſimple ſouls, will make but a ſorry figure in a written narration.—However, you ſhall have it.

It was in the early part of ———'s life that he attended an hunting club at their ſport; when a ſtranger, of a genteel appearance and well mounted, joined the chace, and was obſerved to ride with a degree of courage and addreſs that called forth the utmoſt aſtoniſhment of every one preſent. The beaſt he rode was of amazing powers: nothing ſtopped them; the hounds could never eſcape them; and the huntſman, who was left far behind, ſwore that the man and his horſe were Devils from Hell. When the ſport was over, the company invited this extraordinary perſon to dinner: he accepted the invitation, and aſtoniſhed the company as much by the powers of his converſation, and the elegance of his manners, as by his equeſtrian proweſs. He was an orator, a poet, a painter, a muſician, a lawyer, a divine; in ſhort, he was every thing, and the magic of his diſcourſe kept the drowſy ſportſmen awake long after their uſual hour. At length, however, wearied nature could be charmed no more, and the company began to ſteal away by degrees to their repoſe. On his obſerving the ſociety diminiſh, he diſcovered manifeſt ſigns of uneaſineſs: he therefore gave new force to his ſpirits, and new charms to his converſation, in order to detain the remaining few ſome time longer. This had ſome little effect; but the period could not be long delayed when

when he was to be conducted to his chamber. The remains of the company retired alſo; but they had ſcarce cloſed their eyes, when the houſe was alarmed by the moſt terrible ſhrieks that were ever heard; ſeveral perſons were awakened by the noiſe; but, its continuance being ſhort, they concluded it to proceed from a dog who might be accidentally confined in ſome part of the houſe: they very ſoon, therefore, compoſed themſelves to ſleep, but were very ſoon awakened by ſhrieks and cries of ſtill greater terror than the former. Alarmed at what they heard, ſeveral of them rung their bells, and, when the ſervants came, they declared that the horrid ſounds proceeded from the ſtranger's chamber. Some of the gentlemen immediately aroſe, to enquire into this extraordinary diſturbance; and, while they were dreſſing themſelves for that purpoſe, deeper groans of deſpair, and ſhriller ſhrieks of agony, again aſtoniſhed and terrified them. After knocking ſome time at the ſtranger's chamber door, he anſwered them as one awakened from ſleep, declared he had heard no noiſe, and, rather in an angry tone, deſired he might not again be diſturbed. Upon this they returned to one of their chambers, and had ſcarce began to communicate their ſentiments to each other, when their converſation was interrupted by a renewal of yells, ſcreams, and ſhrieks; which, from the horror of them, ſeemed to iſſue from the throats of damned and tortured ſpirits. They immediately followed the ſounds, and traced them to the ſtranger's chamber, the door of which they inſtantly burſt open, and found him upon his knees in bed, in the act of ſcourging himſelf with the moſt unrelenting ſeverity, his body ſtreaming with blood. On their ſeizing his hand to ſtop the ſtrokes, he begged them, in the moſt wringing tone of voice, as an act of mercy, that they would retire, aſſuring them that the cauſe of their diſturbance was over, and that in the morning he would acquaint them with the reaſons of the terrible cries they had heard, and the melancholy ſight they ſaw. After a repetition of his entreaties, they retired; and in the morning ſome of them went to his chamber, but he was not there; and on examining the bed, they found it to be one gore of blood. Upon further enquiry, the groom ſaid, that, as ſoon as it was light, the gentleman came to the ſtable booted and ſpurred, deſired his horſe might be immediately ſaddled, and appeared to be extremely impatient 'till it was done, when he vaulted inſtantly into his ſaddle, and rode out of the yard on full ſpeed.—Servants were immediately diſpatched into every part of the ſurrounding country, but not a ſingle trace of him could be found; ſuch a perſon had not been ſeen by any one, nor has he been ſince heard of.

The circumſtances of this ſtrange ſtory were immediately committed to writing, and ſigned by every one who were witneſſes to them, that the future credibility of any one, who ſhould think proper to relate them, might be duly ſupported. Among the ſubſcribers to the truth of this hiſtory are ſome of the firſt names of this century.

The aſtoniſhing Adventures of four Ruſſians, on an Iſland called Unalaſka, in the South Seas.

THE natives had deſtroyed all the Ruſſians who attempted to winter among them except four. Soon afterwards, the natives ſurrounded the hut, which the Ruſſians had taken the precaution to provide with ſhooting holes. The ſiege laſted four days without intermiſſion. The Iſlanders were prevented indeed by the fire-arms from ſtorming the hut; but whenever the Ruſſians made their appearance, darts were immediately ſhot at them from all ſides; ſo that they could not venture to go out for water. At length, when Shaffyrin and Kokovin were a little recovered, they all ſallied out upon the Iſlanders with their guns and lances; three perſons were killed upon the ſpot, and ſeveral wounded; upon which the others fled away and diſperſed. During the ſiege, the ſavages were ſeen at a little diſtance, bearing ſome arms and caps, and holding them up in triumph: theſe things belonged to the ſix Ruſſians who had been ſent to the pitfalls, and who had fallen a ſacrifice to the reſentment of the natives.

The latter no ſooner diſappeared than the Ruſſians dragged the baidar into the ſea, and rowed without moleſtation out of the bay, which is about ten verſts broad. They next landed near a ſmall habitation: finding it empty, they drew the baidar aſhore, and went with their fire-arms and lances acroſs the mountains towards Kataktak, where they had left Kudyakoff's party. As they approached the place, towards the evening, they fired from the heights; but no ſignal being returned, they concluded, as was really the caſe, that this company had really been maſſacred by the inhabitants. They themſelves narrowly eſcaped the ſame fate; for immediately upon the report of the fire-arms, numerous bodies of Iſlanders

ers made their appearance, and closely pursued the Russians; darkness, however, coming on, the latter found means to escape over the sandy shore of a bay to a rock, where they were sheltered and could defend themselves. They here made so good a use of their arms, that the Islanders thought proper to retire. The fugitives, as soon as their pursuers were withdrawn, seized the opportunity of proceeding towards the haven, where their vessel lay at anchor: they ran without interruption during the whole night, and at break of day, when they were about three versts from the haven, they espied a lookout of the vessel lying on the shore. Struck with astonishment at this alarming discovery, they retreated with precipitation to the mountains, from whence they descried several Islanders rowing in canoes, but no appearance of their own vessel. During that day they kept themselves closely concealed, and durst not venture again towards the haven before the evening. Upon their arrival, they found their vessel broken to pieces, and the dead bodies of their companions lying mangled along the beach. Having collected all the provision which had been untouched by the savages, they returned to the mountains.

The following day, they scooped out a cavity at the foot of a mountain, situated about three versts from the haven, and covered it with a piece of a sail. In the evening they returned to the haven, and found there an image of a saint and a prayer-book: all the tackle and lading were taken away, excepting the sacks for provision.——These sacks were made of leather: the natives had ript them up, probably to see if they contained any iron, and had left them, together with the provision, behind as useless. The Russians collected all that remained, and dragged as much as they were able to carry into the mountain to their retreat, where they lived in a very wretched state, from the 2th of Dec. to the 2d of Feb. 1764.

Mean while they employed themselves in making a little baider: and having drawn it to the sea, they rowed without waiting for break of day along the northern coast of Unalaschka, in order to reach Trapesnikoff's vessel, which, as they had reason to think, lay at anchor somewhere upon the coast. They rowed at some distance from the shore, and by that means passed three habitations unperceived. The following day, they observed at some distance five Islanders in a baider, who, upon seeing them, made to Makushinsk, before which place the fugitives were obliged to pass. Darkness coming on, the Russians landed on a rock, and passed the night ashore. Early in the morning they discovered the islanders advancing towards them, from Makushinsk. Upon this, they placed themselves in an advantageous post, and prepared for defence.

The savages rowed close to the beach: part landing, and part remaining in their baidars, they commenced their assault by a volley of darts; and notwithstanding the Russians did great execution with their fire-arms, the skirmish continued the whole day. Towards evening the enemy retired, and the fugitives betook themselves with their canoe to an adjoining cavern. The attack was again renewed during the night; but the Russians were so advantageously posted, that they repulsed the assailants without much difficulty. In this encounter Bragan was slightly wounded. They remained in this place three days; but the sea rising at a spring-tide into the rock, forced them to sally out, towards the neighbouring cavern, which they reached without loss, notwithstanding the opposition of the islanders.

They were imprisoned in this cave five weeks, and kept watch. During that time they seldom ventured twenty yards from the entrance; and were obliged to quench their thirst with snow-water, and with the moisture dripping from the rock. They suffered also greatly from hunger, having no sustenance but small shell-fish, which they occasionally found means to collect upon the beach. Compelled at length by extreme want, they one night ventured to draw their baidar into the sea, and were fortunate enough to get off unperceived.

A Project for the better Regulation of the Theatre, in the Articles of applauding and damning Plays.

FORASMUCH as, from the customary and established manner of passing sentence on dramatic performances, many and great inconveniencies do arise; the boisterous and tumultuous practice of expressing censure and applause, by clapping with the hands, and hissing through the teeth, but ill comporting with the dignity of an Irish assembly; and whereas the said riotous and indecent proceedings do always tend to the interruption of the representation, the confusion of order, and the great scandal of all good critics; it is therefore proposed, for the better regulation in this behalf, that there be selected from the university, two gentlemen of profound learning and good judgment, of whom it can be proved, that they have read Aristotle's poeticks in the original, and are likewise conversant in the works of

of the antient dramatick writers; that they be men of a decent demeanour, irreproachable morals and an even temper.

That there be erected at the foot of the ſtage, at each corner thereof, a pulpit or roſtrum, twelve feet high, contrived in ſuch a manner, that the aforeſaid gentlemen being therein ſeated, may at once, command a view of the performers, and be themſelves conſpicuous; that, at the exhibition of every new performance, at the very moment when the centinels enter, each of them do aſcend his peculiar roſtrum, and fix himſelf in an attentive poſture, and that during the whole repreſentation, the one of them do teſtify his diſlike of any improper paſſage or circumſtance by a yawn, and the other his approbation of any excellence in the compoſition by a grin. And to the end that theſe ſignals may be as manifeſt as poſſible to the ſpectators, it is requeſted that the grinner have a wide mouth with white teeth, and the yawner a wide mouth with no teeth at all: that as miſtakes may happen, and no man's judgment is infallible, to prevent, therefore, the audience being miſled by a yawn or a grin in the wrong place, it is humbly propoſed, that a third perſon, ſo to be choſen aforeſaid, be poſted as a moderator, on a trap door in the centre of the ſtage, like the prompter at the opera-houſe, his head being only ſeen above the boards thereof, but ſo fixed and ſecured as not to be by any means withdrawn: that if the ſaid moderator ſhall confirm the yawn or the grin in queſtion, by yawning or grinning himſelf, the audience ſhall acquieſce in ſuch his determination; but if it ſhould ſo happen, that he contradict the grinner by a yawn, or the yawner by a grin, that then it ſhall and may be lawful for any and every perſon preſent, to correct the aforeſaid gentleman in the roſtrum, ſo offending, by pelting him for the ſpace of one minute, and no more; that if both the grin and the yawn ſhall happen at the ſame inſtant, the moderator ſhall decide between; and if, after ſuch deciſion, either of the ſaid gentlemen ſhall obſtinately perſiſt in yawning or grinning erroneouſly, that then he ſhall be pelted as aforeſaid, till his lips ſhall be drawn cloſe together; that if in the laſt mentioned caſe, the moderator himſelf ſhall be doubtful, and neither grin nor yawn as becomes him to do, he ſhall be pelted till he does the one or the other; and if he does both, he ſhall be allowed a reaſonable time to ſettle his judgment; and, if at the expiration of ſuch a time it remains ſtill unſettled, he ſhall be pelted till he is no longer doubtful.

The Origin of Lotteries.

THE firſt we meet with was drawn A. D. 1569. It conſiſted of 40,000 lots, at ten ſhillings each lot; the prizes were plate, and the profits were to go towards repairing the havens of the kingdom. It was drawn at the weſt door of St. Paul's cathedral. The drawing began on the 11th of January, 1569, and continued inceſſantly drawing day and night, till the 6th of May following; as Maitland, from Stowe informs us, in his hiſtory, vol. i. page 257. There were then only three lottery offices in London. The propoſals for this lottery were publiſhed in 1567, and 1568. It was at firſt intended to be drawn at the houſe of Mr. Dericke, her majeſty's ſervant, (i. e. her jeweller) but was afterwards drawn as abovementioned.

Dr. Rawlinſon ſhewed the Antiquary Society, in 1648, "A propoſal for a very rich lottery, general without any blanks, contayning a great number of good prizes, as well of redy money as of plate and certain ſorts of merchandizes, having been valued and priſed by the commandment of the queenes moſt excellent majeſtie's order, to the entent that ſuch commodities as may chance to ariſe thereof, after the charges borne, may be converted towards the reparations of the havens and ſtrength of the realme, and towards ſuch other good workes. The number of lotts ſhall be foure hundred thouſand, and no more; and every lott ſhall be the ſumme of tenne ſhillings ſterling and no more. To be filled by the feaſt of St. Bartholomew. The ſhew of priſes to be ſeen in Cheapſide, at the ſign of the Queene's Armes, the houſe of Mr. Dericke, goldſmith, ſervant to the queen. Some other orders about it, in 1567-8, printed by Henry Bynneman."

"In the year 1612, king James, in ſpecial favour for the preſent plantation of Engliſh colonies in Virginia, granted a lottery to be held at the weſt end of St. Paul's, whereof one Thomas Sharplys, a taylor of London, had the chief prize, which was four thouſand crowns in fair plate." *Baker's Chronicle.*

See the account of the prizes, &c. of this lottery, in Smith's Hiſtory of Virginia."

In the reign of Queen Anne, it was thought neceſſary to ſuppreſs lotteries as nuiſances to the public. See Doctor King's works, vol. II. *p.* 169.

BRITISH

BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY.

Life of Mrs. Anne Oldfield.

OLDFIELD (Anne) a celebrated actreſs, and moſt accompliſhed woman, was born in Pall-Mall, London, in 1683. Her father was an officer in the guards, and had been once poſſeſſed of a competent eſtate; but being an extravagant man, ſpent it, and left his family at his death very ill provided. In theſe unhappy circumſtances, the widow was obliged to live with a ſiſter who kept a tavern in St. James's-market; and the daughter was placed with a ſempſtreſs in King-ſtreet, Weſtminſter. Miſs Oldfield in the mean time conceived an extraordinary fancy for reading plays, and was entertaining her relations at the tavern with her talents in this way, when her voice chanced to reach the ear of captain George Farquhar, who, luckily for her, dined there that day. Farquhar immediately perceiving ſomething uncommonly ſweet in it; and ſtruck with her agreeable perſon and carriage, preſently pronounced her admirable for the ſtage. This concurring with her own inclinations, her mother opened the matter to Sir John Vanbrugh, a friend of the family, who finding the young votary's qualifications every way very promiſing, recommended her to Mr. Rich, then patentee of the king's theatre, who without delay took her into the playhouſe. However, ſhe did not give any hopes of ever being a capital actreſs till the year 1703, when ſhe firſt ſhone out in the part of Leonora in Sir Courtly Nice, and eſtabliſhed her theatrical reputation the following year, in that of Lady Betty Modiſh in the Careleſs Huſband.

It was a little before this time, that ſhe engaged the particular regard and affection of Arthur Maynwaring, Eſq; who intereſted himſelf greatly in the figure ſhe made upon the ſtage; and it was in ſome meaſure owing to the pains he took in improving her natural talents, that ſhe became, as ſhe ſoon did, the delight and chief ornament of it. After the death of this gentleman, which happened in November 1712, ſhe engaged in a like correſpondence with brigadier-general Churchill. She had one ſon by Maynwaring, and another by the brigadier-general, who afterwards married the lady Anna Maria Walpole, natural daughter of the earl of Orford. About the year 1718, Mr. Savage, natural ſon to earl Rivers, being reduced to the extremity of diſtreſs, his very ſingular caſe was ſo much compaſſionated by Mrs. Oldfield, that ſhe allowed him a ſettled penſion of fifty pounds per annum, which was regularly paid till her death. This, with ſeveral other tender, humane, and diſintereſtedly generous actions, added to her diſtinguiſhed taſte in the elegance of dreſs, converſation and manners, have generally been ſpread as a veil to cover her failings, which indeed could not bear the light; although it does not appear that ſhe had ever any love affairs, except with the two gentlemen above-mentioned, towards whom ſhe is ſaid to have behaved with all the fidelity, duty, and affection of a good wife. However, with all her failings, ſhe was the darling of her time, as long as ſhe lived; and after her death, which happened on the 23d of October 1730, her corpſe was carried from her houſe in Groſvenor-ſtreet to the Jeruſalem chamber, to lie in ſtate, whence it was conveyed to Weſtminſter-abbey, the pall being ſupported by the lord Delawarr, lord Hervey, the right hon. George Bubb Doddington, Charles Hedges, Eſq; Walter Carey, Eſq; and captain Elliot. She was interred towards the weſt end of the ſouth iſle, between the monuments of Mr. Craggs and Mr. Congreve. She left the bulk of her ſubſtance to her ſon, Arthur Maynwaring, Eſq; from whoſe father ſhe had received it; without neglecting, however, a proper regard to her other ſon, Charles Churchill, and her own relations.

Mrs. Oldfield, in her perſon, was of a ſtature juſt riſing to that height, where the graceful can only begin to ſhew itſelf; of a lively aſpect, and majeſtic mein. Nature had given her this peculiar happineſs, that ſhe looked and maintained the agreeable at a time of life, when other fine women can only raiſe admirers by their underſtanding. The qualities ſhe had acquired were the genteel and the elegant; the one in her air, the other in her dreſs. The Tattler, taking notice of her dreſs, ſays, that "whatever character ſhe repreſented, ſhe was always well dreſſed. The make of her mind very much contributed to the ornament of her body. This made every thing look native about her; and her cloaths were ſo exactly fitted, that they appeared, as it were, part of her perſon. Her moſt elegant deportment was owing to her manner, and not to her habit. Her beauty was full of attraction, but more of allurement. There was ſuch a compoſure in her looks, and propriety in her dreſs, that you would think it impoſſible ſhe ſhould change the garb you one day ſaw her in, for any thing ſo becoming, till you next day ſaw her in another. There was no other myſtery in this, but that however ſhe was apparelled, herſelf

was the ſame, for there is an immediate relation between our thoughts and geſtures, that a woman muſt think well to look well."

Life of John Oldham.

Oldham (John) an eminent Engliſh poet, was the ſon of Mr. John Oldham, a non-conformiſt miniſter, and was born on the 9th of Auguſt 1653, at Shipton in Glouceſterſhire. He was educated at Tetbury ſchool, in 1670 was entered of Edmund hall in Oxford. He was ſoon obſerved to be a good Latiniſt; but he chiefly applied himſelf to the ſtudy of poetry, and other branches of polite literature. In 1674 he proceeded bachelor of arts, but left the univerſity before he completed that degree by determination; being compelled to go home, and live for ſome time with his father, very much againſt his inclination. The following year he compoſed a fine Pindaric ode on the death of Mr. Charles Morwent, who had been his intimate friend and companion. Soon after this, he went to Croydon in Surry, and accepted of the place of uſher of the free-ſchool in that town. Here it was that he received a viſit from the earls of Rocheſter and Dorſet, Sir Charles Sedley, and other perſons of diſtinction, merely upon the reputation of ſome of his verſes, which they had ſeen in manuſcript. His ſuperior, or the head-maſter, was not a little ſurprized at ſuch a viſit, and would have taken the honour of it to himſelf; but he was ſoon convinced, that he had neither wit nor learning enough to make a figure in ſuch company. It is ſaid, that Mr. Oldham's converſation with theſe illuſtrious perſonages was the means of bringing him to the acquaintance of ſome other perſons of note. After about three years continuance at Croydon-ſchool, he was recommended to Sir Edward Thurland, a judge, whoſe country reſidence was near Ryegate in Surry; and who appointed him tutor to his two grandſons. He continued in this family till the year 1681; after which he was ſome time tutor to a ſon of Sir William Hickes, who lived near London, and who was intimately aquainted with Dr. Richard Lower, an eminent phyſician, by whoſe peculiar friendſhip and encouragement, Mr. Oldham ſtudied phyſic for about a year, and made ſome progreſs in it; but he was too much addicted to poetry, to apply himſelf ſufficiently to thoſe ſtudies, which would have qualified him for a more gainful profeſſion.

When Mr. Oldham had diſcharged his truſt, in qualifying the ſon of Sir William Hickes for foreign travel, he declined going abroad with that young gentleman, though he was earneſtly preſſed to it. He therefore took leave of the family, and with a ſmall ſum of money that he had ſaved, haſtened to London. There he became, we are told, a perfect votary to the bottle. He was a moſt agreeable companion, and notwithſtanding his taſte for pleaſure and gaiety, is repreſented as more moral and decent in his converſation, than the generality of the licentious wits of that age. He had not long reſided in London, before he was found out by the noblemen and gentlemen who had viſited him at Croydon, by whom he was introduced to the acquaintance of Mr. Dryden, who always had a great eſteem for him. But what turned moſt to his advantage, was his being made known to the earl of Kingſton, who became his patron, and entertained him with great reſpect at his ſeat at Holme-Pierpoint, with a view, it is ſaid, of making him his chaplain, if he would have qualified himſelf for it by entering into the prieſthood. But Mr. Oldham appears to have had the utmoſt averſion to the office of chaplain, which he conſidered as a kind of honourable ſervitude: however, he ſtill continued to live with the earl of Kingſton, who treated him not as a dependent, but as a friend and companion. He wrote at different times, a conſiderable number of pieces of poetry, among which are, 1. Four Satires upon the Jeſuits, written in the year 1679. "Theſe ſatires (ſays Mr. Granger) gained him the appellation of *The Engliſh Juvenal*, as they have much of the indignant ſpirit and manner of the Roman poet. They are cenſured for their incorrectneſs; but this ſeems to be the effect of that youthful fire to which they owe their excellence." 2. The Paſſion of Byblis, imitated in Engliſh, from Ovid's Metamorphoſes. 3. The Praiſe of Homer, an Ode. 4. Horace's Art of Poetry, imitated in Engliſh. 5. Elegies out of Ovid's Amours, imitated. 6. The Eighth Satire of Boileau imitated. 7. The Thirteenth Satire of Juvenal imitated. 8. Paraphraſe upon the Hymn of St. Ambroſe, a Pindaric Ode. Theſe, with upwards of forty other ſmall pieces written by our author, have been ſeveral times reprinted in one volume, 8vo. and in two volumes, 12mo.

Mr. Oldham being ſeized with the ſmall-pox, at the earl of Kingſton's ſeat, at Holme-Pierpoint in Nottinghamſhire, that diſorder put an early period to his life, on the 9th of December, 1683, in the 30th year of his age. He was handſomely interred in Holme-Pierpoint church, the earl of Kingſton himſelf attending as chief

chief mourner; and that nobleman ſoon after erected a monument there to his memory. Mr. Oldham was in his perſon tall and thin, long-viſaged, his noſe prominent, and his aſpect unpromiſing; but it is ſaid, that "ſatire was in his eye." He was of a tender conſtitution, and ſomewhat inclined to be conſumptive. He was much celebrated by the wits of his own time: and among many others who lamented his death, Mr. Dryden wrote a copy of verſes on the occaſion, in which are the following lines:

"Farewel! too little and too lately known,
Whom I began to think and call my own;
For ſure our ſouls were near ally'd, and thine
Caſt in the ſame poetic mould with mine.
One common note on either lyre did ſtrike,
And knaves and fools were both abhorr'd alike.
O early ripe! to thy abundant ſtore,
What could advancing age have added more?
It might (what nature never gives the young) [tongue.
Have taught the ſmoothneſs of thy native
But ſatire needs not thoſe, and wit will ſhine
Thro' the harſh cadence of a rugged line:
A noble error, and but ſeldom made,
When poets are by too much force betray'd.
Thy generous fruits, tho' gather'd ere their prime, [time
Still ſhew'd a quickneſs; and maturing
But mellows what we write, to the dull ſweets of rhime.
Once more, hail and farewel; farewel, thou young,
But ah too ſhort, Marcellus of our tongue!"

Life of Thomas Otway.

Otway (Thomas) an excellent tragic poet, was the ſon of Mr. Humphry Otway, rector of Wolbeding in Suſſex, and was born at Trottin, in that county, on the 3d of March, 1651. He was educated at Wincheſter-ſchool, and became a commoner of Chriſt-church college, Oxford, in the beginning of the year 1669. He left that univerſity without a degree; and is ſaid to have removed thence to St. John's college, Cambridge, which ſeems very probable, from a copy of verſes of Mr. Richard Duke to him. He then went to London, where he applied himſelf to dramatic poetry, and commenced player. His ſucceſs as an actor was but indifferent; he was more valued for the ſprightlineſs of his converſation, and the acuteneſs of his wit, which gained him the friendſhip of Charles Fitz-Charles, earl of Plymouth, one of the natural ſons of king Charles II. who procured him a cornet's commiſſion in the troops ſent into Flanders. He ſoon after returned from thence in very neceſſitous circumſtances, and applied himſelf again to the buſineſs of writing for the ſtage.

He never could ſufficiently reſtrain his appetite for extravagance and profuſion, ſo as to live one year in a comfortable competence; but was either rioting in luxury, or pining away with want, and expoſed to the inſolence and contempt of the world. He died in a public-houſe on Tower-hill, April 14, 1685, in the thirty-fifth year of his age, and was interred in a vault under the church of St. Clement Danes. He had, doubtleſs, retired to that part of the town, to avoid the perſecution of his creditors; and it has been reported, that delicacy having long deterred him from borrowing ſmall ſums, he was at laſt driven to the grievous neceſſity of venturing out of his lurking-place, when, naked and ſhivering, he went into a coffee-houſe on Tower-hill, where ſeeing a gentleman of whom he had ſome knowledge, he begged of him to lend him a ſhilling. The gentleman was quite ſhocked to ſee the author of Venice Preſerved begging bread, and being moved with compaſſion, put a guinea into his hand. Mr. Otway thanked his benefactor, retired immediately, and changed the guinea to purchaſe a roll; but as his ſtomach was full of wind through exceſs of faſting, the firſt mouthful choaked him, and inſtantly put a period to his life. He tranſlated out of French into Engliſh, "The Hiſtory of the Triumvirates; the firſt part of Julius Cæſar, Pompey and Craſſus; the ſecond part, of Auguſtus, Antony, and Lepidus: being a faithful collection from the beſt hiſtorians and other authors, concerning that revolution of the Roman government, which happened under their authority;" printed at London in 1686. His dramatic writings are, 1. Alcibiades: 2. Titus and Berenice: 3. Don Carlos, Prince of Spain: 4. The Orphan: 5. Caius Marius: 6. Venice Preſerved: 7. The Soldier's Fortune: 8. The Atheiſt, or the ſecond Part of the Soldier's Fortune: 9. The Cheats of Scapin: 10. Friendſhip in Faſhion. Beſides theſe plays, Mr. Otway wrote ſeveral miſcellaneous poems. All his works are printed in two pocket volumes.

"No poet (ſays Mr. Granger) has touched the paſſions with a more maſterly hand than Otway. He was acquainted with all the avenues to the human heart, and knew and felt all its emotions. He could rouſe us into rage, and melt us into

pity and tenderneſs. His language is that of nature, and conſequently the ſimpleſt imaginable. He has equally avoided the rant of Lee, and the pomp of Dryden. Hence it was that his tragedies were received, not with loud applauſe, but with tears of approbation."

Mr. Langbaine is of opinion, that Otway's genius in comedy leaned a little too much to libertiniſm; but that in tragedy he made it his buſineſs, for the moſt part, to obſerve the decorum of the ſtage; and that he was a man of excellent parts, who daily improved in writing; though he ſometimes fell into plagiariſm, as well as others of his cotemporaries, and borrowed very freely from Shakeſpeare. "Otway (ſays Mr. Addiſon) has followed nature in the language of his tragedy, and therefore ſhines in the paſſionate parts, more than any of our Engliſh poets. As there is ſomething familiar and domeſtic in the fable of his tragedy, more than in thoſe of any other poet, he has little pomp, but great force in his expreſſions. For which reaſon, though he has admirably ſucceeded in the tender and melting part of his tragedies, he ſometimes falls into too great a familiarity of phraſe in thoſe parts, which, by Ariſtotle's rule, ought to have been raiſed and ſupported by the dignity of expreſſion. It has been obſerved by others, that this poet has founded his tragedy of Venice Preſerved on ſo wrong a plot, that the greateſt characters in it are thoſe of rebels and traitors. Had the hero of his play diſcovered the ſame good qualities in the defence of his country, that he ſhewed for its ruin and ſubverſion, the audience could not enough pity and admire him: but as he is now repreſented, we can only ſay of him what the Roman hiſtorian ſays of Catiline, that his fall would have been glorious, (*ſi pro patriâ ſic concidiſſet*) had he ſo fallen in the ſervice of his country."

Mr. Gildon ſtiles our author "a poet of the firſt magnitude;" and tells us, that he was a perfect maſter of the tragic paſſions, and draws them every where with a juſt and natural ſimplicity; and therefore never fails to raiſe ſtrong emotions in the ſoul: whereas Mr. Dryden, who affects a quite different ſtyle, and ſeldom or never touches the paſſions, for moſt part of his time expreſſed a very mean, if not contemptible, opinion of our poet; though at laſt, eſpecially in his preface to the tranſlation of M. Du Freſnoy, he declared in his favour; and yet even there could not but throw in ſome exceptions againſt his diction. "To expreſs (ſays Mr. Dryden in that paſſage) the paſſions, which are ſeated in the heart, by outward ſigns, is one great precept of the painters, and very difficult to perform. In poetry, the very ſame paſſions and motions of the mind are to be expreſſed; and in this conſiſts the principal difficulty, as well as the excellency of that art. This (ſays Du Freſnoy) is the gift of Jupiter; and to ſpeak in the ſame heathen language, we call it the gift of our Apollo, not to be obtained by pains or ſtudy, if we are not born to it. For the motions which are ſtudied, are never ſo natural as thoſe which break out in the height of a real paſſion. Mr. Otway poſſeſſed this part as thoroughly as any of the antients or moderns. I will not defend every thing in his Venice Preſerved; but I muſt bear this teſtimony to his memory, that the paſſions are truly touched in it, though perhaps there is ſomewhat to be deſired both in the grounds of them, and in the height and elegance of expreſſion. But nature is there, which is the greateſt beauty."

Hiſtories of the Tete-a Tete annexed: or, Memoirs of Colonel W—— and the Faithful Miſtreſs.

COLONEL W——— is deſcended from an antient and illuſtrious family, who have for ſome centuries figured with great eclat in our hiſtory; having filled many important offices as well civil as military. Our hero was at an early period of life, placed at a polite academy, where he attained thoſe rudiments of learning and *bienſeance*, for which he is equally diſtinguiſhed. Being remarkably genteel and well-made, he was ſoon beheld by the fair-ſex with an eye of partiality: before he was paſſed his *teens*, he had more than one affair of gallantry upon his hands; and ſome ladies upon the *haut ton* are mentioned very freely to have made indirect overtures to our hero, which he could not miſunderſtand, and which he did not fail to interpret to his own advantage.

But though pleaſure had been hitherto his prevailing motto, a near relation having made intereſt for our hero, and obtained him a pair of colours in the guards, he immediately turned his mind to the vocation of arms, and ſoon evinced that he was properly qualified for the ſtation which had been allotted him. Without aiming at the ridiculous character of a *Martinet*, or diſtinguiſhing himſelf by a red ſtock, which ſome of his brother officers imagined a ſymbol of a military life, he was emulous of diſplaying the real fine gentleman blended with the ſoldier; but utterly eſtranged from the coxcomb.

It ſeldom happens that a young gentleman of good ſenſe, with a liberal education, expoſes

The faithful Mistress.

Col N——

Published as the Act Directs by T: WALKER N.o 79 Dame Street.

expoſes himſelf in the army, which may juſtly be ſtiled the ſchool of manly politeneſs; but where unfortunately, which is often the caſe, a want of capacity is united with ignorance—the coxcomb, the martinet, the macaroni—in a word, the puppy prevails: and thoſe colours which ſhould blazen honour, valour, and true good-breeding, ſerve only as the enſigns of folly and vanity. At this time when the military *influenza* prevails all over the kingdom, and particularly in the metropolis, we need not confine ourſelves to the guards for this obſervation, who, to their credit be it ſpoken, have upon many occaſions diſplayed their ſkill and bravery.

But to return to our hero. He was not long in the ſtation of an enſign: he was ſoon promoted to a lieutenancy, a captain's commiſſion preſently ſucceeded, and it was not long before he attained the rank of colonel. This quick tranſition was not owing ſo much to his family intereſt and connexions, as to his perſonal merit and conſpicuous qualifications, which recommended him very forcibly to his ſuperior officers.

We will not pretend to ſay, however, that his military purſuits entirely engroſſed his time. Born with a natural and ſtrong *penchant* for the fair-ſex, and being profeſſionally their favourite (for what fine woman can withſtand a red coat with ſuch recommendations?) he had ſuch opportunities, as might warm even an anchorite. The ladies of the boards as well as the moſt celebrated Thais's, ſolicited his attention, and not in vain. But as his choice was delicate, he ſpurned beauty when proſtituted to venality, or ſacrificed to variety. He ſoared above ſuch temptations; and a B—d—y, or a B——n in vain courted his aſſiduities, when he knew the one was devoted to debauchery, through folly and concupiſcence; the other, a candidate for conqueſt, from the moſt mercenary motives, to which ſhe has fallen a victim, an unpitied victim, contemned and deſpiſed by thoſe who formerly adored her.

In this career, therefore, we may view our hero acting with more than juvenile prudence, with more than mature delicacy. In fine, he ſeemed to have anticipated all lord Cheſterfield's ſentiments upon refined pleaſures, without having adopted his cunning and duplicity. He was the man of the world without being the ſycophant; he was the real gentleman without guile or political intrigue.

We have rather antedated the colonel's promotion, as we ſhould, to have ſpoken with chronological preciſion, have previouſly noticed his having been in the laſt war in Germany, and his ſharing the glory we gained in the plains of Minden. Having, however, now traced him to this ſituation, we cannot help mentioning his principal amuſement, whilſt in winter quarters at Paderborn. He had from his youth been an excellent billiard player, and there were few of the greateſt practitioners at that game either in London, Bath, or Scarborough, who could oppoſe him; conſequently many of his own corps, who piqued themſelves upon being proficients, paid dearly for their vanity in challenging the captain; and the Brunſwick officers, who thought it impoſſible for any Engliſhman to vie with them in games of addreſs, found their purſes very empty in a few weeks, and our hero's was filled in proportion. The Germans all played with the cue, and were ignorant of the advantage that was to be derived from a mace. At length, however, their pockets being exhauſted, and their eyes ſomewhat opened, they had the modeſty to acknowledge, "Que Monſieur jouoit tres bien pour un Anglois," "That the gentleman played very well for an Engliſhman."

At the cloſe of the war he returned to England, where he ſtill made billiards his favourite amuſement, and was now conſidered as the firſt-rate player in the kingdom in his line. So we find that he yet continued very ſucceſsful in the metropolis, as well as at the watering places, where, at length, few dared contend with him.

Having completely eſtabliſhed his reputation in that walk, he declined combatting with markers, who were pitted againſt him, and inſtead of billiards, now made backgammon his chief amuſement. But let it not be imagined that in theſe purſuits, he loſt ſight of the fair-ſex; no, they were conſtantly the primary object of his hours of relaxation. Accordingly we learn that Mrs. M—h—n, better known by the appellation of the Bird of Paradiſe, was one of his favourites, previous to her acquaintance and intimacy with captain T——r. Miſs G————y, who has made a capital appearance upon the ſtage of gallantry at Exeter, and has ſince turned her thoughts to a clerical line of intrigue, did not paſs unnoticed by the colonel before ſhe viſited Flanders, in company with her ſiſter Mrs. F—rr—r. Neither did Mrs. H—tt—n, ſiſter to Mrs. A—br—ſe, the actreſs, fail to attract a temporary regard from him. She was then in her prime, and having remarkable fine hair, expreſſive eyes, and captivating teeth, he yielded to the influence of her charms, and was for ſome weeks her conſtant adorer.

To enumerate all the amours of our hero

hero about this period, would carry us beyond the limits of theſe memoirs. We ſhall, therefore, wind up the whole of his connexions, previous to his alliance with Miſs L—n—x, our heroine, with ſaying that there were few of the comeatable fair ones, who did not ſucceſſively engage his company.

Now we have mentioned Miſs L—n—x, the faithful miſtreſs, it behoves us to give ſome deſcription of her perſon, and the outlines of her memoirs. This lady is rather tall, and inclined to the *em-bon-point:* her features are regular, her eyes ſeducing, and her countenance pleaſant and attractive. With regard to her age, ſhe appears about ſix and twenty, but probably ſhe may be more. We will not pretend to trace her genealogy any farther back, than her being the daughter of a gentlewoman, who kept a boarding ſchool at Hammerſmith, though we have heard ſhe lays claim to a family alliance with the duke of R———d, on account of the affinity of the family name. We will not pretend to deny the truth of this claim, or that ſhe may not have ſome of the royal blood of Charles II. in her veins; but as we do not find that any of her anceſtors had any proviſion made for them by that amorous monarch, there is reaſon to believe, that all family analogy conſiſts ſolely in the name.

Little diſpoſed to remain in a ſtate of celibacy, our heroine had no ſooner attained the age of maturity, than ſhe began to look out for a mate for life. She had for ſome time ogled at church, one of the S———ts, (a capital brick-merchant, who reſided in her neighbourhood;) but he ſeemed inſenſible to all her advances. Having found at the end of a whole ſummer's *devote* attendance, that ſhe had not made the leaſt impreſſion upon her intended captive, ſhe declared, in a pet, that he was as inſenſible as the commodity in which he dealt in, and his heart was as hard as a brick-bat.

Mrs. B—k—r, of Newman ſtreet, having received intelligence that Miſs L—n—x was a very agreeable girl, and much inclined to quit her virgin ſtate, imagined that by ſtratagem our heroine's delicacy could be ſurmounted; and that ſhe might be prevailed upon to yield her hand at the altar of Venus, without the connubial ceremony.

Billy R———, who was an excellent cuſtomer, to Mrs. B—k—r, and who furniſhed her houſe gratis with ale and beer, having accidentally ſeen Miſs L—n—x upon the road, was ſtruck with her appearance, and having made ſtrict inquiry concerning her ſituation and connexions, firſt hinted to Mrs B—k—r, that he would go as far as a hundred to obtain her. The hint was not thrown away upon the duenna: ſhe immediately ſet all her engines at work, in order to compaſs the deſign. She hired a job, and took Miſs Coll—ns and Miſs S—dney upon a viſit to Mrs. L——x, (two of her boarders) with the ſiſter of the latter, about twelve years old; but well tutored in the artifices and manœuvres practiſed at No. 82. This young lady, who paſſed for Mrs. B——r's niece, was placed as a boarder with Miſs L———x's mamma, who was to teach her French and tambour work.

After Bella Sidn—y had been at ſchool about a fortnight, ſhe received an invitation, from her nominal aunt, to pay her a viſit in town; the card was addreſſed to Miſs L——x, whoſe company was alſo requeſted.

The bait ſo far took. Mr. R—— was properly planted, and introduced to dinner: the wine circulated very chearfully, and Miſs L——x, by ſtratagem, had almoſt fallen a victim to his deſires. A ſoporific mixture was infuſed in the wine, and ſhe was upon the point of doſing, when colonel W—— rang at the door. He entered the parlour, and eaſily perceived the machinations which had been called into play to ſeduce our heroine. He immediately ordered a pot of very ſtrong coffee, and by copious libations of it recovered her ſenſes. As ſoon as he perceived ſhe was perfectly reſtored from her drowſineſs, he ordered a poſt-chaiſe to conduct her home. On the road, he explained the narrow eſcape ſhe had juſt had, delineating the characters of her female friends.

But if, on the one hand, he had reſcued our heroine from the jaws of deſtruction, he was not ſo complete a Cynic or Moraliſt, as not to find ſome emotions in his own boſom for ſupplanting Billy, who was now compelled to put up with Miſs C—ll—ns, notwithſtanding he had ſworn he would marry her to his footman, and ſet her up in a ſnug chandler's ſhop.

In a word, gratitude, opportunity, importunity, and a ſtrong predilection in our hero's favour, united to prevail upon Miſs L——x, to divert her courſe from Hammerſmith to Windſor; and here we find ſhe yielded to the fond entreaties of the colonel.

Upon their return to London, he immediately took a genteel lodging for her, not far from Charlotte-ſtreet, in his own neighbourhood; where he has continued to reſide ever ſince. His frequent viſits and conſtant airings in his phaeton *tete-a-tete* prove the colonel ſtill extremely enamoured

moured with our heroine, who on her part acts with the greatest prudence and discretion, to fix a heart which she has already captivated. Many overtures have been indirectly made to her from various lady abbesses, who have been feed to purchase her charms; but all these efforts have been fruitless, and most probably will continue so, since she appears perfectly happy in the good opinion of her admirer, who seems to have forgot all the attractions of the rest of the sex for her sake. As she has rejected very advantageous proposals from coronets, and even settlements that would have allured the greater part of woman-kind, there is the strongest reason to believe, she is proof against pomp and riches, and that she will remain, as she has hitherto strictly approved herself, the FAITHFUL MISTRESS.

Trials and Executions for Murder, &c.

Narrative of the Case of Lewis Houffart, who was hanged for Murder.

THIS malefactor was born at Sedan in France; but his parents being Protestants, quitted that kingdom, in consequence of an edict of Lewis the fourteenth, and settled in Dutch Brabant.

Young Houffart's father placed him with a barber-surgeon at Amsterdam, with whom he lived a considerable time, and then served as a surgeon on board a Dutch ship, which he quitted through want of health, and came to England.

He had been a considerable time in this country when he became acquainted with Anne Rondeau, whom he married at the French church in Spitalfields. Having lived about three years with his wife at Hoxton, he left her in disgust, and going into the city, passed for a single man, working as a barber and hair-dresser; and getting acquainted with a Mrs. Hern of Princes-street, Lothbury, he married her at St. Antholin's church.

No sooner was the ceremony performed, than the company went to drink some wine at an adjacent tavern, when the parish clerk observed that Houffart changed countenance, and some of the company asked him if he repented his bargain; to which he answered in the negative.

It appears as if, even at this time, he had come to a resolution of murdering his first wife; for he had not been long married before his second charging him with a former matrimonial connection, he desired her to be easy, for she would be convinced, in a short time, that he had no other wife but herself.

During this interval his first wife lived with her mother in Swan-alley, Shoreditch, and Mrs. Houffart being in an ill state of health, her husband called on her about a fortnight before the perpetration of the murder, and told her he would bring her something to relieve her; and the next day he gave her a medicine that had the appearance of conserve of roses, which threw her into such severe convulsive fits, that her life was despaired of for some hours; but at length she recovered.

This scheme failing, Houffart determined to murder her, to effect which, and conceal the crime, he took the following method.

Having directed his second wife to meet him at the Turk's head in Bishopsgate street, she went thither, and waited for him. In the mean time he dressed himself in a white great coat, and walked out with a cane in his hand, and a sword by his side. Going to the end of Swan-alley, Shoreditch, he gave a boy a penny to go into the lodgings of his first wife, and her mother, Mrs. Rondeau, and tell the old woman that a gentleman wanted to speak with her at the Black Dog in Bishopsgate-street.

Mrs. Rondeau saying she would wait on the gentleman, Houffart hid himself in the alley till the boy told him she was gone out, and then went to his wife's room, and cut her throat with a razor, and, thus murdered, she was found by her mother on her return from the Black-dog, after enquiring in vain for the gentleman who was said to be waiting for her.

In the interim Houffart went to his other wife at the Turk's head, where he appeared much dejected, and had some sudden starts of passion. The landlady of the house, who was at supper with his wife, expressing some surprize at his behaviour, he became more calm, and he was only uneasy left her husband should return, and find him so meanly dressed: and soon after this Houffart and his wife went home.

Mrs. Rondeau having found her daughter murdered, as above mentioned, went to her son, to whom she communicated the affair; and he having heard that Houffart lodged in Lothbury, took a constable, went thither, and said he was come to apprehend him on suspicion of having murdered his wife; on which he laughed loudly, and asked if any thing in his looks indicated that he could be guilty of such a crime.

Being committed to Newgate, he was tried at the next sessions of the Old-bailey, but acquitted, for want of the evidence of the boy, who was not found till a considerable time afterwards: but the court ordered the prisoner to remain in Newgate to take his trial for bigamy.

In

In conſequence hereof he was indicted at the next ſeſſions, when full proof was brought of both his marriages; but an objection was made by his council, on a point of law, "Whether he could be guilty of bigamy, as the firſt marriage was performed by a French miniſter, and he was only once married according to the form of the church of England?" On this the jury brought in a ſpecial verdict, ſubject to the determination of the twelve judges.

While Houſſart lay in Newgate, awaiting this ſolemn award, the boy whom he had employed to go into the houſe of Mrs. Rondeau, and who had hitherto kept ſecret the whole tranſaction, being in converſation with his mother, aſked her what would become of the boy if he ſhould be apprehended. The mother told him he would be only ſworn to tell the truth: "Why (ſaid he) I thought they would hang him:" but the mother ſatisfying him that there was no danger of any ſuch conſequence, and talking farther with him on the ſubject, he confeſſed that he was the boy who went with the meſſage.

Hereupon he was taken to Solomon Rondeau, brother of the deceaſed, who went with him to a juſtice of peace, and the latter ordered a conſtable to attend him to Newgate, where he fixed on Houſſart as the perſon who had employed him in the manner above mentioned.

In conſequence hereof Solomon Rondeau lodged an appeal againſt the priſoner; but it appearing that there was ſome bad Latin in it, no proceedings could be had thereon; and therefore another appeal was lodged the next ſeſſions, when the priſoner urging that he was not prepared for his trial, he was yet indulged till a ſubſequent ſeſſions.

The appeal was brought in the name of Solomon Rondeau, as heir to the deceaſed; and the names of John Doe and Richard Roe were entered in the common form, as pledges to proſecute.

When the trial came on the council for the priſoner ſtated the following pleas, in bar to, and abatement of, the proceedings.

I. That beſides the appeal, to which he now pleaded, there was another yet depending, and undetermined.

II. A miſnomer, becauſe his name was not Lewis, but Louis.

III. That the addition of labourer was wrong, for he was not a labourer, but a barber ſurgeon.

IV. That there were no ſuch perſons as John Doe, and Richard Roe, who were mentioned as pledges in the appeal.

V. That Henry Rondeau was the brother and heir to the deceaſed; that Solomon Rondeau was not her brother and heir, and therefore was not the proper appellant; and

VI. That the defendant was not guilty of the facts charged in the appeal.

The council for the appellant replied to theſe ſeveral pleas in ſubſtance as follows.

To the firſt, that the former appeal was already quaſhed, and therefore could not be depending, and undetermined.

To the ſecond, that it appeared that the priſoner had owned the name of Lewis, by pleading to it on two indictments, the one for bigamy, and the other for murder; and his hand-writing was produced, in which he had ſpelt his name Lewis; and it was likewiſe proved that he had uſually anſwered to that name.

To the third, it was urged that, on the two former indictments, he had pleaded to the addition of labourer; and a perſon ſwore that the priſoner worked as a journeyman or ſervant, and did not carry on his buſineſs as a maſter.

To the fourth, it was urged that there were two ſuch perſons in Middleſex as John Doe and Richard Roe, the one a weaver, and the other a ſoldier; and this fact was ſworn to.

In anſwer to the fifth, Ann Rondeau, the mother of the deceaſed, ſwore that ſhe had no children except the murdered party, and Solomon Rondeau, the appellant: that Solomon was brother and heir to the deceaſed, which Henry Rondeau was not, being only the ſon of her huſband by a former wife.

With regard to the laſt article, reſpecting his being not guilty, that was left to be determined by the opinion of the jury.

Hereupon the trial was brought on, and the ſame witneſſes being examined as on the former trial, to which that of the boy was added, the jury determined that the priſoner was guilty, in conſequence of which he received ſentence of death.

His behaviour after conviction was very improper for one in his melancholy ſituation; and, as the day of execution drew nearer, he became ſtill more thoughtleſs, and more hardened, and frequently declared that he would cut his own throat, as the jury had found him guilty of cutting that of his wife.

His behaviour at the place of execution was equally hardened. He refuſed to pray with the Ordinary of Newgate, and another clergyman, who kindly attended to aſſiſt him in his devotions.

This

This malefactor ſuffered on the 7th of December, 1724, oppoſite the end of Swan-alley, in Shoreditch.

Particulars reſpecting Robert Harpham, who was hanged for Coining.

THIS offender lived in Weſtminſter, where he carried on the buſineſs of a carpenter for a conſiderable time with ſome ſucceſs; but at length had the misfortune to become a bankrupt, after which he appears to have turned his thoughts to a very diſhoneſt way of acquiring money.

Having engaged the aſſiſtance of one Fordham, he hired a houſe near St. Paul's church-yard, and pretending to be a button-maker, he put up an iron preſs, with which he uſed to coin money, and Fordham, having aided him in the coinage, put off the counterfeit money thus made.

From hence they removed to Roſemary-lane, and there carried on the ſame dangerous buſineſs for ſome time, till the neighbours obſerving that great quantities of charcoal were brought in, and the utmoſt precaution taken to keep the door ſhut, began to form very unfavourable ſuſpicions: on which Harpham took a cellar, in Paradiſe-row, near Hanover-ſquare, to which the implements were removed.

While in this ſituation Harpham invited a gentleman to dine with him; and was imprudent enough to take him into his workſhop, and ſhew him his tools. The gentleman wondering for what purpoſe they could be intended, Harpham ſaid, "In this preſs I can make buttons; but I will ſhew you ſomething elſe that is a greater rarity." Having ſaid this, he ſtruck a piece of metal, which inſtantly bore the reſemblance of a half guinea, except the milling on the edge; but another inſtrument being applied to it, the half guinea was compleated.

Our coiners now removed to Jermyn-ſtreet, St. James's, where Harpham took an empty cellar, and, on the old pretence of button-making, gave orders to a bricklayer to put up a grate. The bricklayer remarking what a quantity of coals the grate would conſume, the other ſaid it was ſo much the better, for it was calculated to dreſs victuals either by baking, ſtewing, roaſting, or boiling. Harpham kept the key of this cellar, permitting no one to enter but Fordham; and once in three weeks he had a quantity of charcoal and ſea-coal put in through the window.

The landlord of the place ſuſpecting ſome illegal proceeding, deſired his neighbours to watch the parties; in conſequence of which Harpham was ſoon diſcovered in the attempt to put off counterfeit money; on which he and his aſſiſtant were apprehended and committed to Newgate; and Fordham being admitted an evidence, the other was convicted, and received ſentence of death.

His behaviour immediately after his commitment, was unuſually ſerious; for as he was not weak enough to flatter himſelf with unreaſonable hopes of life, ſo he began to make an early preparation for the important change that awaited him. He procured religious books, and exerciſed himſelf in the offices of devotion, in a very earneſt manner. He likewiſe reſolved to eat no more food than ſhould be abſolutely neceſſary for the ſupport of nature; and in this he perſevered from the time of his conviction to the day of his death. He deſired a perſon to awake him at three o'clock in the morning, and continued his devotions till midnight.

While he was thus properly employed, a perſon hinted to him that he might entertain ſome hope of a reprieve; but he ſaid he did not regard a reprieve, on his own account; for that ſlavery, in a foreign country, was as much to be dreaded as death. Some queſtions being aſked him reſpecting any accomplices he might have, he declined charging any particular perſon with a crime, but gave the Ordinary of Newgate a liſt of the names of ſome people whom he deſired him to ſend to, requeſting that they would reform the errors of their ways.

The ſacrament was adminiſtered to him in private on the day before his execution, at his own requeſt, as he ſaid he could not attend the duties of religion, while expoſed to the obſervation of a curious multitude.

He was executed at Tyburn on the 24th of May, 1725, after exhorting the perſons preſent to beware of covetouſneſs, and be content in the ſtation allotted them by providence.

Letter from Sir Henry Sidney to his Son Philip.

I Have received two letters from you, the one in Latin, the other in French, which I take in good parte, and will you to exerciſe that practice of learning often, for that will ſtand you in moſt ſtead in that profeſſion of life which you are born to lyve. And ſith this is the firſt letter that ever I did write unto you, I will not that it be altogether empty of ſome advices which my natural care of you provokes me

me to follow, as documents to you in this your tender age.

Let your firſt actions be the lifting up your mind unto Almighty God, by heavenly prayers, and feelingly digeſt the words you ſpeak in prayer with continual meditation, and thinking of him to whom you pray, and uſe this ordinarily, and at any ordinary time; whereby the hour itſelf will put you in remembrance to do that thing which you was accuſtomed to at that tyme.

Applye your ſtudie at ſuch houres as your diſcreet maſter will aſſign you earneſtly, and that you know he will ſo limit as ſhall be both ſufficient for your learning, and ſafe for your health. Marke the ſenſe and matter of what you read, as well as the words, ſo ſhall you both enrich your tongue with words, and your wit with matter, and judgment will grow as years grow in you. Be humble and obedient to your maſter, for unleſs you frame yourſelf to obey others, yea, and feel in yourſelf what obedience is, you ſhall never teach others how to obey.

Be courteous of geſture, and affable to all men with courteſy and reverence, according to the dignity of the perſon with whom you have to do. There is nothing that ſo much winneth with ſo little coſt; uſe moderate dyet, ſo as after your meat you may find your wit freſher, and not duller; and your body more lively, not more heavy. Seldom drink wine, and yet ſometimes do, leſt being forced to drink upon a ſudden, you find yourſelf inflamed. Uſe exerciſe of your body, yet ſuch as ſhall be without danger of your bones and joints: it will increaſe your force and enlarge health.

Delight to be cleanly, it ſhall make you grateful to all company. Give yourſelf to be merry, for you degenerate from your father if you find not yourſelf moſt able in wit and body to do every thing when you be moſt merry. But let your mirth be ever void of ſcurrility and biting words, to any man; for a wound given by a word is often harder to be cured than that which is given by a ſword. Be you rather an hearer and bearer away of other men's talk, than a beginner and procurer of ſpeech, otherwiſe you ſhall be accounted to delight to hear yourſelf ſpeak. Be modeſt in each aſſembly, and rather be rebuked for maiden-head ſhame-facedneſs, than of your ſad friend for pertibleneſs.

Think upon every word you ſpeak before you utter it, and remember how nature hath rampired up, as it were, the tongue with teeth and lips, all betokening reins and bridle to the uſe of that looſe member. Above all things, tell no untruth, no not in trifles, the cuſtom of it is naught. Study and endeavour yourſelf to be virtuouſly occupied, ſo ſhall you make ſuch habits of well doing in you as you ſhall not know to do ill though you would.

Remember, my ſon, the noble anceſtors you are deſcended from by your mother's ſide, and think that by virtuous life and good actions, you may be an ornament to that illuſtrious family; and through vice and ſloth you may be accounted a ſpot of your kindred, one of the greateſt curſes that can happen to any man.

Well, my little Philip, this is enough for me, and I fear too much for you; but if I find that theſe light meats of digeſtion doth nouriſh any thing, the weak ſtomach of your capacitie, I will, as I find the ſame grow ſtronger, feed you with ſtronger food. Farewell.

Your mother and I ſend our bleſſings, and the Lord grant you his, nouriſh you with his fear, guide you with his grace, and make you a good ſervant to your prince and country.

Your loving Father,
SIDNEY.

Treaſon defined.

TREASON is an offence againſt the dignity and majeſty of the common wealth; it is divided into high treaſon, and petit treaſon. High treaſon is an offence againſt the ſecurity of the commonwealth, or of the King's majeſty, whether by imagination, word, or deed; as to compaſs or imagine treaſon, or the death of the Prince, or the Queen conſort, or his ſon and heir apparent; or to deflower the King's wife, or his eldeſt daughter unmarried, or his eldeſt ſon's wife; or levy war againſt the king in his realm, or to adhere to his enemies by aiding them; or to counterfeit the king's great ſeal, privy ſeal, or money; or knowingly to bring falſe money into this realm, counterfeited like the money of England, and to utter the ſame or to kill the king's chancellor, treaſurer, juſtice of the one bench or of the other; juſtices in eyre, juſtices of aſſize, juſtices of oyer and terminer, when in their place and doing their duty; or forging the king's ſeal manual, or privy ſignet; or diminiſhing or impairing the current money; and in ſuch treaſon a man forfeits his lands and goods to the king, and it it called treaſon paramount. petit treaſon, is when a ſervant kills his maſter, a wife her huſband, a ſecular or religious kills his prelate; this treaſon gives forfeiture to every lord within his own fee; both treaſons are capital.

Natural

Natural Hiſtory of the Locuſts, that ravaged the Province of Eſtremadura, in the Years 1754, 1755, 1756, *and* 1757.

[*From Dillon's Travels through Spain.*]

THESE locuſts are continually ſeen in the ſouthern parts of Spain, particularly in the paſtures and remote uncultivated diſtricts of Eſtremadura, but in general are not taken notice of, if not very numerous, as they commonly feed upon wild herb, without preying upon gardens, and cultivated lands, or making their way into houſes. The peaſants look at them with indifference, while they are friſking about in the fields, neglecting any meaſures to deſtroy them, till the danger is imminent, and the favourable moment to remedy the evil is elapſed.

Their yearly number is not very conſiderable, as the males are far more numerous than the females. If an equal proportion was allowed, only for ten years, their numbers would be ſo great, as to deſtroy the whole vegetative ſyſtem. Beaſts and birds would ſtarve for want of ſubſiſtence, and even mankind would become a prey to their ravenous appetites. In 1754, their increaſe was ſo great from the multitude of females, that all La Mancha and Portugal were covered with them, and totally ravaged. The horrors of famine were ſpread even further, and aſſailed the fruitful provinces of Andaluſia, Murcia, and Valencia.

The amours of theſe creatures are objects of aſtoniſhment, and their union is ſuch, that it is difficult to ſeparate them. When this ſeparation is voluntary, after having laſted ſome hours, they are ſo exhauſted, that the male retires immediately to the water for refreſhment, where, oſing the uſe of his limbs, he ſoon periſhes, and becomes an eaſy prey to the iſh; having given life to his offſpring, at he expence of his own. The female, liſembarraſſed, though not without violent ſtruggles, ſpends the remainder of er days in ſome ſolitary place, buſy in orming a retreat under ground, where he can ſecure her eggs, of which ſhe geerally lays about forty, ſkreening them y her ſagacity from the intemperature of he air, as well as the more immediate anger of the plough, or the ſpade; one atal blow of which would deſtroy a riſing eneration.

The manner of her building this cell is qually ſurpriſing. In the hinder part of er body, Nature has provided her with round, ſmooth inſtrument, eight lines n length, which, at its head, is as big as riting-quill, diminiſhing to a hard ſharp oint, hollow within, like the tooth of a viper, but only to be ſeen with the lens. At the root of this vehicle, there is a cavity, with a kind of a bladder, containing a glutinous matter, of the ſame colour, but without the conſiſtency or tenacity of that of the ſilk-worm.

The orifice of the bladder correſponds exactly with the inſtrument which ſerves to eject the glutinous matter; it is hid under the ſkin of the belly, and its interior ſurface is united to the moveable parts of the belly, and can partake of its motions, forming the moſt admirable contexture, for every part of its operations, as ſhe can diſpoſe of this ingredient at pleaſure, and eject the fluid, which has three very eſſential properties; firſt, being indiſſoluble in water, it prevents its young from being drowned; next, it reſiſts the heat of the ſun, otherwiſe the ſtructure would give way and deſtroy its inhabitants; laſtly, it is proof againſt the froſt of winter, ſo as to preſerve a neceſſary warmth within.

For greater ſecurity, this retreat is always contrived in a ſolitary place; for, though a million of locuſts were to light upon a cultivated field, not one would depoſit her eggs there, but wherever they meet a barren and loneſome ſituation, there they are ſure to repair, and lay their eggs: this difference in the earth they diſcover by the ſmell. Thoſe who are of another opinion ſurely have not obſerved the delicacy of thoſe organs in every ſpecies of inſects, birds, and animals, which govern all their purſuits. I have even ſeen numbers of waſps come to a piece of meat, placed in an open field, and covered over with a glaſs, ſo that their motions, which ſeem the reſult of reflection, ariſe from effluvia in the air, which ſtrike their delicate organs. I have ſeen legions of inſects fly to places where they were bleaching wax; the workmen obſerve, that the minute they touch it they become faint, and if they do not, by a ſudden exertion, free themſelves from that vapour, which exhales about half an inch from the wax, they are ſuffocated, as we ſhould by the fumes of charcoal. Every one knows with what ſagacity birds of prey fly to ſuch diſtances, guided by the effluvia of cadaverous bodies. Thus the locuſt of Eſtremadura, diſtinguiſhes the tilled land from the barren, and regulates its conduct in conſequence, though ignorant of the motive of this preference, nor can it have any idea of the ſpade, or rejoice at the thoughts of ſaving its progeny; acting in conſequence of that infinite perfection of its nature, given originally by the Omnipotent Creator. Like other inſects, its motions are the conſequences of primitive laws, founded on infinite wiſdom, and not

proceeding from secondary reflection; therefore its behaviour preserves a constant uniformity, originally perfect, and not standing in need of improvement. The first locusts were as skilled as the present race, and their progeny will tread in their steps. Those who call it instinct, I suspect, do not understand what they mean, nor explain to us the true sense of that word.

Having spent many days in observing the labours of the locust, I shall now proceed to describe them. The female begins, by stretching out her six legs, fixing her claws in the ground, and holding with her teeth to the grass; then expands her wings, to press her chest close to the ground; where clinging firmly, and raising that part of the belly, where she has the instrument mentioned before, after forming a right angle with her body, she fixes it, with such strength, that it fastens to the hardest earth, and even in stone; she has all the necessary apparatus to make a perforation, but this alone would not answer the purpose, a place being still wanted wherein she may deposit her eggs.

This hollow cavity is made in about two hours; she then begins to shift the earth underneath, and emits the glutinous substance. Having thus kneaded the earth into a substantial paste, and smoothed the floor with her trunk, she lays the first egg, then renews the operation and lays more, with admirable order, and, after various repetitions, completes the whole in about four or five hours; next covering the superior aperture with a glutinous composition, the structure is perfect, with every advantage against the inclemency of the weather, or any hostile invasion.

The female is now overcome with fatigue, few having strength, like the male, to seek after refreshing waters; but, exhausted and spent, they expire close to their progeny, exhibiting a melancholy sight to the labourer; who, from their appearance, foretels the mischiefs to follow, withing being able to prevent them; forming an idea of the hidden enemies, who are to devour his harvest, from the multitude of carcases he finds dispersed in the fields

I cannot omit one circumstance, observed by many others, as well as myself; and that is, when the females are busy in laying their eggs, or in turning the earth, a male would immediately fix on her back, another male upon him, and another besides. Sometimes I have seen six males piled upon one another, over one female; the peasants pretended it was to give her more weight and strength to open the ground; but this could not be the reason, it seeming rather a moment of fury, as observed amongst animals; the more as I observed, that, notwithstanding the great number of females in 1754, that of the males was still greater, even before they took wing, so as to be two or three hundred males to one female, and when they sallied out of Estremadura, to ravage La Mancha, I think I can take upon me to say, there were twenty males to a female; their sex is easily distinguished by their body and trunk, which induces me the more readily to give weight to my conjecture, from the great superiority of numbers in the males, who, luckily for mankind, are seemingly disappointed in their pursuits.

The egg which incloses the embryo has the same cylindrical shape as the repository it is laid in, being a membranous cylinder, one line long, very white and smooth. They are placed aside each other, rather obliquely, the head, as in others, being nearest the part where it is to come out. The time of hatching varies according to climate, those that are in high and mountainous places being generally later than those on the plains. I saw legions of them skipping about at Almeria in February, because the climate is so mild there that most kind of greens are nearly over at that time. In Sierra Nevada they only begin to appear in April, and in Lamancha they were hardly animated in May, when there were no greens yet in the market of San Clemente. So that they form a certain thermometer to judge of the warmth of the air. From these various situations proceed those immense swarms of locusts which appear successively in June, July, and August.

When they first come out of the egg, they are black, of the size of a gnat, and gather in great heaps at the bottom of shrubs, particularly the spartum or matweed, continually leaping upon each other, and occupying a space of three or four feet in circumference, two inches high. The first time I beheld this sight, it surprized me exceedingly, to observe this moving body, like a mourning scarf waving about, as at this period they only live upon dew, and are frisking about to catch it. For a few days they move at a very little distance, their limbs being weak, their wings very small, and their teeth not sufficiently strong to bite the grass. In about twenty days, they begin to feed on the youngest shoots of plants, and, as they grow up, they leave the society of each other, and range further off, consuming day and night every thing they fix upon, till their wings have acquired a full degree of strength;

ſtrength; in the mean time, they ſeem to devour, not ſo much from a ravenous appetite, as from a rage of deſtroying every thing that comes in their way. It is not ſurpriſing, that they ſhould be fond of the moſt juicy plants and fruits, ſuch as melons, and all manner of garden fruits and herbs, feeding alſo upon aromatic plants, ſuch as lavender, thyme, roſemary, &c. which are ſo common in Spain, that they ſerve to heat ovens; but it is very ſingular, that they equally eat muſtard-ſeed, onions, and garlic; nay, even upon hemlock, and the moſt rank and poiſonous plants, ſuch as the thorn-apple and deadly night-ſhade*. They will even prey upon crowfoot, whoſe cauſticity burns the very hides of beaſts; and ſuch is their univerſal taſte, that they do not prefer the innocent mallow to the bitter furze, or rue to wormwood, conſuming all alike, without predilection or favour, with this remarkable circumſtance, that, during the four years they committed ſuch havock in Eſtremadura, the love-apple, or 'lycoperſicon ſolanum' of Linnæus, was the only plant that eſcaped their rapacious tooth, and claimed a reſpect to its root, leaves, flowers and fruit. Naturaliſts may ſearch for their motives, which I am at a loſs to diſcover, the more, as I ſaw millions of them light on a field near Almaden, and devour the woollen and linen garments of the peaſants, which were lying to dry on the ground. The curate of the village, a man of veracity, at whoſe houſe I was, aſſured me, that a tremendous body of them entered the church, and devoured the ſilk garments that adorned the images of Saints, not ſparing even the varniſh on the altars. The better to diſcover the nature of ſuch a phænomenon, I examined the ſtomach of the locuſt, but only found one thin and ſoft membrane, with which and the liquor it contains, it deſtroys and diſſolves all kinds of ſubſtances, equally with the moſt cauſtic and venemous plants, extracting from them a ſufficient and ſalutary nouriſhment.

Out of curioſity, to know the nature of ſo formidable a creature, I was urged to examine all its parts with the utmoſt exactneſs: its head is of the ſize of a pea, though longer; its forehead pointing downwards, like a handſome Andaluſian horſe; its mouth large and open, its eyes black and rolling, added to a timid aſpect not unlike a hare. With ſuch a daſtard countenance, who would imagine this creature to be the ſcourge of mankind! In its two jaws, it has four inciſive teeth, whoſe ſharp points traverſe each other like ſciſſars, their mechaniſm being ſuch as to gripe or to cut. Thus armed, what can reſiſt a legion of ſuch enemies! After devouring the vegetable kingdom, were they, in proportion to their ſtrength and number, to become carnivorous like waſps, they would be able to deſtroy whole flocks of ſheep, even the dogs and ſhepherds; juſt as we are told of ants in America, that will overcome the fierceſt ſerpents.

The locuſt ſpends the months of April, May, and June, in the place of its birth; at the end of June its wings have a fine roſe-colour, and its body is ſtrong. Being then in their prime, they aſſemble for the laſt time, and burn with a deſire to propagate their ſpecies; this is obſerved by their motions, which are unequal in the two ſexes. The male is reſtleſs and ſolicitous, the female is coy, and eager after food, flying the approaches of the male, ſo that the morning is ſpent in the courtſhip of the one, and the retreat of the other. About ten o'clock, when the warmth of the ſun has cleared their wings from the dampneſs of the night, the females ſeem uneaſy at the forwardneſs of the males, who continuing their purſuit, they riſe together five hundred feet high, forming a black cloud that darkens the rays of the ſun. The clear atmoſphere of Spain becomes gloomy, and the fineſt ſummer-day of Eſtremadura more diſmal than the winter of Holland. The ruſtling of ſo many millions of wings, in the air, ſeems like the trees of a foreſt, agitated by the wind. The firſt direction of this formidable column is always againſt the wind, which if not too ſtrong, it will extend about a couple of leagues; they then make a halt, when the moſt dreadful havock begins; their ſenſe of ſmell being ſo delicate, they can find at that diſtance a corn field, or a garden, and, after demoliſhing it, riſe again, in purſuit of another: this may be ſaid to be done in an inſtant. Each ſeems to have, as it were, four arms and two feet; the males climb up the plants, as ſailors do the ſhrouds of a ſhip: they nip off the tendereſt buds, which fall to the females below. At laſt, after repeated devaſtations, they light upon ſome barren ground, and the females prepare for laying their eggs.

What a diſmal ſight for a poor farmer, after having been viſited by ſuch cruel gueſts! A ſenſible man, amongſt them, on viewing his corn-fields, where nothing was

NOTE.

* Deadly night-ſhade, or Dwale. Atropa Belladonna. Linn.—The whole plant is poiſonous, and children allured by the beautiful appearance of the berries, have too often experienced their fatal effects.

was now left but chaff, thus expreſſed himſelf: "If theſe creatures were not ſo coy, and would ſuffer the embraces of their mates, in the country where they were hatched, we ſhould not be loaded with ſuch dreadful misfortunes; but, like us, they fear death, and ſtrive to prolong life; for which reaſon, they ſhun the advances of the males, knowing, that afterwards nothing is left, but to depoſit their eggs and expire!"

We learn, by tradition, as well as from hiſtory, that theſe locuſts have been a plague to the meridional provinces of Spain time immemorial. I remember to have read in an old Spaniſh novel the following queſtion, 'which was the animal that reſembled moſt all other animals?' The anſwer was, 'the locuſt: becauſe he has the horns of a ſtag, the eyes of a cow, the forehead of a horſe, the legs of a crane, the neck of a ſnake, and the wings of a dove.'

However puerile this may appear, it proves the great length of time they have been known as well as dreaded. Many old people aſſured me, when ſo much miſchief was done in 1754, it was the third time in their remembrance, and that they always are found in the paſture grounds of Eſtremadura, from whence they ſpread into the other provinces of Spain. They are certainly indigenous, being of a different ſhape from thoſe of the north or the Levant, as is evident in comparing them with ſuch, in the cabinets of natural hiſtory. The locuſt of Spain is the only one that has roſe-coloured wings; beſides, it is impoſſible they can come from any other part; from the north it is clear they do not, by the obſervation of ſo many ages; from the ſouth they cannot, without croſſing the ſea, which is hardly poſſible, by the ſhortneſs of their flight, and, like birds of paſſage, they would be known. I once ſaw a cloud of them paſs over Malaga, and move towards the ſea, and go over it, for about a quarter of a league, to the great joy of the inhabitants, who concluded they ſoon would be drowned; but, to their diſappointment, they ſuddenly veered about towards the coaſt, and pitched upon an uncultivated ſpace ſurrounded with vineyards, which they ſoon after quitted. When once they appear, let the number demoliſhed be ever ſo great, the proportion remaining is ſtill too conſiderable; therefore, the only way to put an end to ſuch a calamity is to attack them beforehand, and deſtroy their eggs, by which means they might be totally extirpated.

The Diſcovery. A Novel.

IT was upwards of five years ſince I finiſhed my travels; and, after having ſtudied man in different parts of Europe, I was perſuaded the countries I had ſeen, not excepting my own, were not the countries of happineſs and reaſon. My father would have me marry, fancying he ſhould find me a wife that would make me forget a relation whom I had loved in early youth, and whom death had robbed me of. In the mean time, deſirous I ſhould take care of the fortune that was to be mine when I was to be married, he made me ſet out for the north of Scotland, where we poſſeſſed an eſtate near Aberdeen.' This journey I undertook towards the end of ſpring, and the ſun was near ſetting when I arrived within eight miles of the eſtate. I knew that the manſion houſe was ill-built, and worſe furniſhed, and therefore the accommodations could be but indifferent. Being fatigued and hungry, I came to the reſolution of paſſing the night at a farm-houſe; which, by its ſituation, and a certain appearance of convenience, neatneſs, and rural plenty, had fixed my attention.

The houſe was ſituate on the brow of a hill that ſecured it from the weſt wind, ſo violent in this country: it was within two hundred yards of a ſmall river, that flowed in a pretty valley: artificial meadows, orchards well ſtocked with cyder apple-trees, and corn-fields, ſurrounded it. There was, at a ſhort diſtance from the houſe, a ſmall wood of beech; horſes, oxen, and ſheep, fed in the valley and on the hills: four children, of the moſt agreeable figure, played about in a yard that had plenty of poultry of all ſorts. At the door I ſaw a woman, who ſeemed to be between twenty-five and thirty years old; ſhe was fair and freſh, though a little ſun-burnt; ſhe had large black eyes, and a very white neck and boſom, which appeared to view as ſhe ſuckled a child of five or ſix months old. I bethought myſelf that the features of this charming perſon were not unknown to me: I aſked her to whom the farm belonged, and whether my people and I could paſs the night there, aſſuring her we might prove very acceptable gueſts. She anſwered me, that the farm belonged to her huſband; that none were entertained by them for money; but that they received, to their beſt, ſtrangers of all conditions.

Hereupon, with a cordial invitation, I diſmounted. Sarah Philips (it was ſo this handſome miſtreſs of the houſe was called) told me ſhe was going to provide for my ſupper, and that, in the mean time, I might

might either rest in the chamber that was ready for me, or in the garden, on a bench of green turf under trees, near a little fountain. The evening was fine, and, the air having been sultry in the day, I made choice of the garden. "You are in the right of it (said she,) and there you will taste two of our greatest pleasures, coolness after heat, and rest after fatigue; yet, if you have a mind to read 'till supper, here are books:" and, so saying, opened a closet, which I passed into. I was surprised to see there a collection of the most useful and entertaining books, both in French and English; and, meeting with a French poem on the Law of Nature, I withdrew with it to the garden.

I was scarce seated there, when I heard a loud calling about the house. The children, who had followed me into the garden, and were curious in examining me, ran to the door, with their mother, to meet an empty waggon that was coming into the yard. It was driven by the farmer, who had been at Aberdeen to sell some corn, where business had detained him for a few days. I easily knew the master of the house by the manner of his reception. His wife embraced him tenderly. She took two of her children on her arms, and lifted them up to kiss their father: the same she did with the other two. After these sweet endearments, they all came towards the garden, and I stepped forward to meet them. The farmer was a likely, well-made man, of about thirty years old. He thanked me for the preference I had given his house for spending the night in it. They afterwards left me, and I saw them go into a room facing the garden, the window of which stood open. They went together towards a cradle, where their fifth child lay, both stooping over the cradle, and looking, by turns, at the child and each other, with hands folded, and smiling. I was charmed with so affecting a sight of conjugal love and parental tenderness.

The supper being ready, the family was called in. My hosts asked leave that their servants and my own might eat with me, to which I consented. There was an armed chair at table, designed for an old man, the farmer's father, who was presented to me: he gave me a hearty welcome, and we all sat down. The repast was plain and excellent: the guests eat with the relish of a good appetite, yet were sober and moderate; equality reigned in the house; the domestics were familiar with their masters; they did not shew them respect, but a great deal of zeal and love.

When hunger had been a little appeased, they began to speak. The farmer put questions to me on the cultivation of the country through which I had passed; he boasted of that of the environs of his house, and pressed me to remain with him the next day to see it. His wife surprised me with her politeness and good sense. I made no doubt but the library was for their use, and I spoke to them of their books. They answered me so as to shew that both had a taste for letters, particularly Sarah. "Who should think (said I) of meeting with a philosophic lady in a farm house?" "Ah! you do not know Sarah," said the old man, who began to be quite affable and alert after his meal: "Oh, the dear heart! the good creature! If you knew what she has abandoned for us! Oh! if I could but get up, I would go and kiss her feet." Sarah appeared to me to dread the indiscretion of her father-in-law: she was confused, and blushed; and her husband, observing it, prayed the father not to reveal a secret which he had promised to keep.

After a little further conversation, I was conducted to my bed-chamber. I had some difficulty to sleep: so much of what I had just seen appeared to me as a dream; but it was a dream I would be glad to find last my whole life. I awoke early in the morning, but found no inclination to depart. I dressed myself, and went down to the yard, where I found Philips and Sarah. Again how sweet, how pleasing was their conversation! 'All you say, and all I see, divine Sarah!' said I, 'inspires me for your husband and for you with the most profound respect, and the most lively admiration; I could spend, among you, the rest of my life, and strive to make myself deserving of your friendship. Your neighbourhood makes precious to me a happiness which I had but little thought of; I will often come to have the pleasure of your company, and to seek after that beauty of virtue, and that relish for true pleasure, which seems only to be found in your house. Perhaps the good Sarah will make herself better known to me, and will not envy me what her father-in-law had so great a desire to tell me. I perceived from the old gentleman's emotions, and the marks of respect he would fain shew you, that, by being better informed of what you are, and of the circumstances that brought you to this farm, I should have new and more prevailing motives to esteem you.' 'I believe so,' said Sarah; 'your manner of judging of us, and our way of life, makes me think that you are superior to many prejudices,

judices, and that you deserve my confidence.' I thanked her so obligingly, that she was a little embarrassed, and, turning to her husband, said, 'my dear friend, I will tell the gentleman, with your leave, of the passion we had for each other. He consented, and, embracing her tenderly, said he would go to look after his servants in the fields, and desired I should be kept 'till his return. Shortly after he bade farewell, she began her history as follows:

'I was born in the most southern part of England, of an opulent family, and still more illustrious by its services and titles. I will be silent as to the place of my birth, and name of my family: I am believed to be dead, and I am willing my existence should be unknown, it being in a great degree necessary to my happiness. I was six years old when I lost my mother. My father, who was passionately fond of philosophy and literature, and, I may also say, exceeding fond of me, would not, on that account, marry again, and therefore took care himself of my education: he found in me a sagacity and love for study; he was desirous to communicate to me his knowledge, and seemed well pleased with the progress I made. He was sensible of the beauties of art, and those of nature; his imagination was lively, his soul noble, and his elevation of spirit was so great that he was never afraid of the consequences of a system he had adopted, or of the party he had embraced. When I was but eighteen, he found that I had added ideas to those he had given me: I likewise bore a part in his taste for letters; he amused himself with my conversation, I was his chief happiness: he had no thoughts of seeing me married, and I, on my side, content with my condition, did not think of changing it."

While Sarah thus spoke to me, I was greatly affected: I believed that I knew her; still some uncertainty hung over me, and I waited with impatience that she might dissipate it. "We spent (continued Sarah) a very little part of the winter in London. We were once but just arrived there, when a young Scotchman presented himself to engage in my father's service. His figure was very agreeable, and it was hard not to be touched by the character of sensibility and honesty that appeared in his countenance.

"Peasants are, as you know, generally more learned in Scotland than in other parts of Europe, and this young man's education equalled almost any of his country. He first distinguished himself from the other servants by a great assiduity in his duty: we soon saw that he acquired the love of all his companions, and that he inspired them with his zeal for us; my father found himself better served, and all about him appeared more sprightly and more happy.

"The Scotchman had always some book in his hand in every leisure moment from his business; and my father, perceiving that he had a ready conception, and good genius, was desirous to instruct him himself. 'My lord Dorset (said he) took Prior out of a tavern, to make him one of the best poets in England; I should, perhaps, make a bright citizen of this servant, who might be an honour to his country.'

"We set out for the country, where the young man followed us. My father had frequent conferences with him: in one of them he learned, that the desire of helping his parents in their advanced years was his chief motive for going to service. This virtuous sentiment affected my father so much, that he could not speak to me of it without tears in his eyes. He resolved immediately to give him a considerable sum to remit to his family: but how astonished was my father, when his footman refused the present! 'Sir, (said he,) I owe my labour to my parents, and the wages I receive for it is enough for us all: if they were in misery, I would accept your benefaction; but they want only to be a little more at their ease, and in our present condition none of us would debase ourselves by living on the bread of charity."

"My father made no attempt to change the young man's way of thinking; but he took him out of livery to give him the care of his library, and also give him a sort of inspection over his farmer. In those two employments, Philips might receive, without being humbled, the donation my father was desirous he should accept of.

"The library was that part of the house I went most to, and I often found Philips in it. He never saw me enter without an emotion, which I perceived, and which conveyed to my heart those sentiments which are now so dear to me, and to which I owe the happiness of my life. I knew myself too well not to be sensible of the consequences of my passion. I dreaded and respected the opinion of men; but, said I to myself, they have not affixed shame to sensations, and I permit and indulge mine. My father too must have been more severe. My soul was haughty and sensible: those characters never learn the art of fighting against love, but they resist its weakness. Philips, on the other hand, knew only what it

was

was to love, and the excess of love imposes as much respect as the inequality of rank.

"Two years now elapsed, amidst the pleasure of loving and that of being beloved; and I was less humbled by my love, than reserved in delivering myself up to it without caution. I was happy, but I lost my father; and I do not know if I should have survived him, were it not for the all-consoling sentiment with which I was filled."——Here Sarah shed tears, and remained for some time without speaking.

'Tis she, (said I then to myself,) 'tis she, I can no longer doubt of it.' My heart felt a true alarm: I was ready to discover myself, but was stopped short by the fear of losing her confidence, and a part of her history. She thus resumed it, when her tears ceased to flow:

"Philips's sorrow equalled mine. I saw the tendereſt concern in his least actions; and in the services he rendered me, in his discourse, in his air and manner, in the tone of his voice, I discovered all the passion my heart required of him, and found nothing that could either alarm my virtue, or hurt the respect due to my rank.

"It was near a year since my father died, and I had not yet quitted the place where I had seen him die. I have an uncle, a man of merit, and distinguished in the house of commons by his disinterestedness, and by his eloquence. He sometimes came to see me. Once, after dining with me, he proposed a walk in the park; which having complied with, he there discoursed me in this manner:

'You know my son,' said he; 'he has made himself eminent by his studies, and, during the few years he has been out of England, all the letters I have received, from the countries where he has travelled, confirm me in the good opinion I had of him. He is nearly of your age, and ready to return. I incline to his marrying: if you should like him, it would please me to see your fortune not go out of our family, and I would love you as my daughter, as I have hitherto loved you as the daughter of my brother.'

"This proposal filled my heart with bitterness: I blushed, I grew pale, and I answered my uncle with a coolness rather bordering upon offence. I told him that I had no desire to marry; that, as yet, my several occupations and amusements were sufficient to my happiness; and that, if ever I made choice of a husband, it should be from a thorough knowledge of a personal suitableness to my temper and natural bent, more than from any other consideration; but that, at no time of my life, I should forget what I owed to my family.

"My uncle asked me leave to introduce his son, whom I had only seen in the state of a boy; that now his figure was very agreeable, and that, by all accounts, from what he had heard of me, he had already entertained for me a sort of predilection. This new proposal I answered with my former coldness.

"When he left me, seemingly disconcerted, I passed into a darksome grove, where I walked about greatly agitated, a thousand thoughts presenting themselves to my mind, and rapidly succeeding each other. At length I saw Philips arrive, who had been long in queſt of me. I never before felt so strong the pleasure of seeing him, and the absolute necessity of being never separated from him. I informed him of my uncle's designs, and the sincere regret I had for displeasing my family, by refusing to accept of reasonable proposals. 'Tis true, I dwelt too long on this consideration, and I could not help afterwards condemning myself for the pain I gave Philips: I saw him grow pale; a tremor seized his whole body; his eyes wildly rolled about; he could only articulate a few words: 'You must, (said he,) ——he is a virtuous young man——your parents——your rank——you must——you must.'—I saw his eyes droop in languors as he looked at me: he fell upon his knees, striving to hold himself up on one hand. I could no longer contain myself: I flew to support my dear Philips; I pressed him gently in my arms, crying out, my dear husband! Philips answered nothing to that cry so tender, to that expression so energic. He raised himself up by little and little, stedfastly looking at me; his eyes were bedewed with tears, and mine trickled whilst I continually repeated, my dear husband, my dear husband! when Philips had recovered power enough to speak, he would fain oppose my resolution; I stopped, and conjured him, in the name of all my love, to hear me attentively: he sat down by me, covering one of my hands with his kisses. That moment which decided the happiness of my life, is still so present to my thoughts, that I have not forgot any of its least circumstances. This is what I told Philips: 'I know you well, and you are the man designed for me by nature. Must I suffer what is called the fitness of society to take place of the law of nature? Let us yield to the desires of our hearts, and respect their prejudices. My parents have left me an estate of two thousand a year, and five thousand pounds in ready money. That sum I will reserve to myself,

out of my whole fortune, to live with you and your parents. If I married my cousin, our wants would accumulate in proportion to our fortune, and we might not be at our ease; by marrying you, we should be wealthy farmers, happy and contented. I intend, directly, to make my will: I will give to my cousin my estate; then I will set out for London, spread there the report of my death, and repair with you to Scotland.'

"Philips threw himself at my feet, conjuring me to use a little delay for examining myself, that I might not repent what I had done. 'No,' answered I; I have minutely examined every particular, and I have nothing to repent of. What pleasures can riches give me, which nature cannot furnish in your condition? The sight of a fertile field will recreate my eyes more than a wall adorned with pictures; jewels will less deck my head than flowers; a gown of cotton will clothe me as well as of silk; I will lose my coach, but I shall exercise my legs; we shall have the conveniencies nature requires, and nothing of that superfluity that can amuse only idleness. As to my connections and acquaintance, can I regret them, when I shall be the daughter of your father, and the mother of your children?"

"Philips loved and esteemed me too well, not to think but that I should be happy in the new state I designed to embrace. I shall not describe his joy, his gratitude, and my happiness, when I determined to marry him. I never wrote any thing with more pleasure than my will; and after settling my affairs, we set out for London. There I made the report of my death probable by means it is unnecessary to acquaint you with. We, at length, arrived in Scotland. It is now seven years since we lived at this farm, the property of which we purchased. Our marriage was concluded, and, ever since I assumed the name and condition of the man I love, not an hour has passed without sufficient reason to applaud my destiny. We are happy, and we may flatter ourselves we shall be always so, as far as nature will permit us."

I several times thought of interrupting Sarah, to make myself known to her; but she spoke with so much earnestness, that I thought it more advisable to hear her out. So soon as she had finished, I threw myself at her feet: "Oh, Sarah Th——!" The moment I had pronounced her name, she rose precipitately, and cried out, "I am undone!" "No, you are not," said I; "you see before you that relation who loved you from a child, and who bitterly mourned your supposed untimely fate. Be not ashamed to confess your passion for a virtuous husband: you have left your fortune to me; I am ready to return it; accept it, I beseech you; but whatever you do, be assured, on my part, of an inviolable secrecy!"

I had scarce spoke these words, when the husband entered. He and Sarah were not to be prevailed upon to take back their estate. "If we had more riches, (said Philips,) we should not find an interest in doing what we now do; the relish for labour would be less lively in us; indolence would take place of our rural occupations; without fatigue, without duty, without business, always amused, we should soon be disgusted with the objects of our amusement; and who knows if our other pleasures, the delight of our hearts, would not be extinguished with what nature inspires us? If our soul lost its activity, our love would weaken of course; but now all our sentiments, as befitting our state, tend to make us happy."

I made new efforts, but could not prevail on my virtuous relations to re-possess themselves of their estate; but I obtained from them many assurances of their love, and that they should correspond with me frequently, and permit me to spend every year a few days at their farm. I took my leave, not without tears. I was convinced that happiness and reason were not yet quite banished the earth. May that reflection teach me to be happy and reasonable! My habitation, however, in the neighbourhood of my relations, is become dear to me; I think of going often, and perhaps settling there. As to the estate Sarah left me, I will make no use of it for myself; its income shall go to our poorest relations; and it shall hereafter, entire, and without incumbrance, revert to the children of Philips and Sarah.

To the Editor.

On good Company.

Sir,

THE science of 'Manners,' for manners are a science, cannot easily be reduced to that simplicity in its elements, of which others admit. Among other particulars, the terms employed in it are not like those of Arithmetic, Mathematics, Algebra, or Astronomy, perfectly and accurately defined. Its subjects are so fleeting, and maked with shades so delicate; that, wherever a general denomination is ventured, there is the greatest hazard of its being misapplied or misunderstood.

I am

I am at that time of life when education, formerly confined to the ſtudy of books, begins to extend itſelf to the ſtudy of men. Having lately arrived in town, I was anxious to be introduced into 'good company' of every rank and denomination; and, in virtue of ſome family connections, aſſiſted by the kindneſs of ſome College friends and acquaintance, I flattered myſelf I ſhould ſucceed in my purpoſe.

My ſtrong bent for letters induced me firſt to procure an introduction into the 'good company' of the learned; and I went to a dinner where ſeveral of the 'literati' were to be aſſembled, full of the hopes of having my mind enlightened with knowledge, expanded with ſentiment, and charmed with the Atticiſm of elegant converſation.

During our meal, there was a more abſolute ſuſpenſion of diſcourſe than I expected in a ſociety of ſpirits ſo refined as thoſe with whom I was aſſociated. The ordinary functions of eating and drinking made no part of my idea of a learned man; and I could obſerve in my fellow-gueſts an attention to the diſhes before them which I thought did not quite correſpond with the dignity of that character. This, however, was but a ſmall deviation from my picture, and I paſſed it over as well as I could, in expectation of that mental feaſt with which I was to be regaled when the table ſhould be uncovered.

Accordingly, when the cloth was removed, the converſation, which I expected with ſo much impatience, began. I had too humble an opinion of myſelf to take any other part than that of a hearer; but I very ſoon diſcovered that I was the only perſon in the company who had an inclination to liſten. Every one ſeemed impatient of his neighbour's ſpeech, and eager to have an opportunity of introducing his own. Converſation was here carried on like a dinner at one of thoſe hungry ordinaries where Quin uſed wittily to call for a baſked-hilted ſword to help himſelf with. In a ſhort time, every one, except your correſpondent, endeavoured to ſecure it to himſelf, by making it a diſh which nobody elſe could taſte. An old gentleman, at the head of the table, introduced a German treatiſe, written by a man whoſe name I could neither pronounce nor remember, which none of the reſt of the company had ſeen. Another, taking advantage of a fit of coughing with which he was ſeized, brought us upon a philoſophical enquiry into the properties of heat, and a long account of ſome experiments he had lately witneſſed on that ſubject. Being unfortunately aſked for his toaſt, and pauſing a moment to deliberate on it, he was ſupplanted by my right-hand neighbour, who ſuddenly tranſported us into the country of Thibet, and ſeemed to have a very intimate acquaintance with the Dali Lama. One of the company, who ſat oppoſite to him, thruſt in by mere dint of vociferation, 'Travels through the interior parts of America,' juſt then publiſhed, and ſailed over the lakes in triumph, till happening to mention a particular way in which the Indians dreſs a certain fiſh, the diſcourſe was, at laſt, laid open to every body preſent on the ſubject of cookery; whence it naturally fell into a diſcuſſion of the comparative excellence of different wines; on which topics the converſation reſted with ſo much emphaſis, that a ſtranger, who had overheard it, would have been led to imagine this 'ſympoſium,' into which I had procured admiſſion with ſo much eagerneſs, to be a ſociety of cooks and butlers, met to improve each other in their ſeveral callings.

I next procured an introduction into the 'very beſt company;' that is, I contrived to become a gueſt at a table of high faſhion, where an entertainment was given to ſome of the greateſt men in this country. The ambition natural to my age and complexion, prompted me to deſire this honour, which, however, I purchaſed at the price of a good deal of embarraſſment and uneaſineſs. Nothing, indeed, but the high honour conferred by ſuch ſociety could compenſate for the feelings even of that minute, in which a man not uſed to the company of the great aſcends from the loweſt ſtep of a wide echoing ſtair-caſe to the door of a great man's drawing-room. Through this, however, and ſeveral other little diſquietudes, did I paſs, in hopes of finding in the diſcourſe of thoſe elevated perſons, that highly poliſhed elegance, that intereſting information, and extenſive views of policy and government, which their rank had afforded ſo many opportunities of acquiring.

Not only during the time of dinner (as in my laſt company), but for a conſiderable time after, the ſcene was ſilent and ſolemn. This, while it added to my confuſion, increaſed my expectations. Converſation at laſt began; it was carried on in a manner exactly the reverſe of that in my former viſit. There nobody was diſpoſed to liſten; here few ſeemed inclined to ſpeak; for in this aſſembly I could perceive there were two or three 'very great' men, to whom the great men were little, and the proud were mean. The

laſt therefore hardly ſpoke at all, except to applaud the obſervations or anecdotes delivered by the very great men, in which, had they not been delivered by very great men, I ſhould have diſcovered no uncommon ſagacity or exquiſite entertainment. One who ſeemed to be at the top of this 'climax' of greatneſs, began a ſtory of a pretty old date, in which he introduced at dinner in the houſe of the then miniſter, almoſt all the orators and wits of the time. Though, from the anecdotes to which I had already liſtened, my ears were now familiarized with the ſounds of duke, marquis, earl, and ambaſſador; yet, from the hiſtory of this illuſtrious aſſemblage, I ſtill conceived very eager expectation: but, after being led through twenty epiſodes, all tending to ſhew the connection of the noble relator with many other right honourable perſonages, the concluſion proved to be nothing more than a joke upon a country member of parliament, who aſked to be helped to a bit of 'gooſe,' when, in fact, the diſh was a 'ſwan,' which it ſeems was a favourite bird at the miniſter's table; and ſome conceit about not knowing a 'ſwan' from a 'gooſe,' and all the miniſter's 'geeſe' being 'ſwans,' was the point of the ſtory, at which all the company laughed very loud and very long; but the little men, all except myſelf, infinitely the loudeſt and the longeſt.

I began now to think that the charms of convivial and ordinary converſation were not, perhaps, to be expected among men, whoſe learning, or importance in the ſtate, made it unneceſſary for them to cultivate the leſſer accompliſhments of life, and that I muſt look for them in the company of the 'gay,' whoſe minds, unbent from ſerious and important occupations, had leiſure to ſport themſelves in the regions of wit and humour, and to communicate the livelineſs of their fancy to the ſociety around them. I found it no difficult matter to be admitted to a party of this kind; I was introduced, at a public place, to a gentleman, who, I was told, was a man of faſhion, and of the world, and was invited by him to a 'petit ſouper,' where I underſtood I ſhould meet with ſome of the livelieſt and moſt entertaining companions of both ſexes.

Of the converſation at this houſe, I would give an account, if I were able; but ſo many talked at once, ſo various and deſultory were the ſubjects on which they talked, and ſo unintelligibly faſhionable were many of the phraſes which they uſed, that I am altogether unqualified to gbridge or analyze it. I find, Sir, there is a jargon among people of faſhion as well as among the ſchoolmen they deride, and that it requires initiation into the myſteries of the one as well as of the other, to be able to comprehend or to reliſh their diſcourſe. Converſation, however, was ſoon put an end to by the introduction of cards, when I found a perfect equality of underſtanding and of importance. At length, ſupper was announced at a very late hour, and with it entered a gentleman, who, I was informed, poſſeſſed an infinite fund of humour, and for whoſe appearance I had been made to look, for ſome time, with impatience.

The ſuperiority of his talents for converſation ſeemed, indeed, to be acknowledged; for he was allowed to talk almoſt unceaſingly, with very little interruption from any other perſon. After a few glaſſes he was prevailed on to ſing one very innocent ſong; a few more emboldened him to ſing another a little more free; and, juſt before the ſecond bottle was called for, he took off a methodiſt preacher with great applauſe.

The ladies now retired. I had fancied that, in the companies of the two former days, the want of their ſociety deprived us of the eaſe and gaiety of diſcourſe. But here the removal of the female members of the party ſeemed to have a contrary effect from what my concluſion would have warranted. I diſcovered a ſmile of ſatisfaction in the countenances of moſt of the gueſts when the ladies were gone. Several of them, who had not uttered a ſyllable before, were eloquent now, though, indeed, the ſubject was neither abſtruſe nor delicate. The wit was called on for another ſong, and he gave us one perfectly 'maſculine.' This was followed by ſeveral jocular ſtories, and burleſque exhibitions, moſt of which were in perfect uniſon with that tone which the abſence of the ladies had allowed the company to aſſume.

The jeſts were not ſuch as I can repeat; one fancy, however, I recollect, of which, I think, a better uſe may be made than its author intended. "Suppoſe (ſaid he) our words left their marks on the walls, like claret ſpilt on a ſmooth table, how confounded the women would look when they next entered the room!" For my part, I have ſo much reverence for a woman of honour, as to hold ſacred even the place ſhe has occupied, and cannot eaſily bear its immediate profanation by obſcenity. I therefore took the firſt opportunity of withdrawing, which I was the more willing to do, as I found our wit poſſeſſed, in truth, only a chime

of

of buffoonery, which when he had run out he was forced to ſubſtitute the bottle in its place, the laſt joke he uttered being a reproof to our landlord for not puſhing it about.

Now, Sir, I muſt beg of ſome of your well-inſtructed correſpondents, to inform me, if in all or any of theſe ſocieties, I was really and truly in "good company," as I confeſs I have entertained ſome doubts of their deſerving that name. Theſe, however, are probably the effects of ignorance and a bookiſh education, which I am very willing to correct from proper authority.

Strange Adventure of a Spaniſh Woman.

Every one will recollect the remarkable ſtory of Androcles and the Numidian Lion, related by Dion Caſſius, and inſerted in the 139th number of the Guardian; but the Gratitude of a Lioneſs to a Spaniſh Woman in the Province of Paraguay, as extracted from the Spaniſh Hiſtorians, by the Abbe Raynal, is much leſs known, and our Readers may perhaps think it an agreeable Counter-part to the Adventure of the Roman Slave.

WHEN the Spaniards firſt laid the foundation of Buenos Ayres, in 1535, the new colony wanted proviſions. All who attempted to procure them were murdered by the ſavages; but it became neceſſary to forbid any one, upon pain of death, from going beyond the limits of the new ſettlement.

A woman, whom hunger had certainly inſpired with reſolution to brave the fear of death, eluded the vigilance of the guards who were poſted round the colony, to preſerve it from the dangers it was expoſed to in conſequence of the famine. Maldonata, for ſuch was the name of the fugitive, having wandered about for ſome time in unknown and unfrequented roads, entered a cave to repoſe herſelf. A lioneſs whom ſhe met with there, filled her with extreme terror, which was ſoon changed into ſurpriſe, when ſhe perceived this formidable animal approaching her with ſigns of fear, and then careſſing and licking her hands with mournful cries, rather calculated to excite compaſſion than dread. Maldonata ſoon perceived that the lioneſs was with whelp, and that her groans were the complaints of a dam who calls for help to get rid of her burden. Maldonata was inſpired with courage, and aſſiſted the efforts of Nature in that painful moment, when ſhe ſeems reluctantly to give life to all beings which they are to enjoy for ſo ſhort a time. The lioneſs, being ſafely delivered, ſoon went out in queſt of proviſion, which ſhe brought and laid at the feet of her benefactreſs. She daily ſhared it with the little whelps, who, brought into life by her aſſiſtance, and bred up with her, ſeemed by their playful and harmleſs bites to acknowledge an obligation, which their dam repaid with the tendereſt marks of attention. But when they grew bigger and found themſelves impelled by natural inſtinct to ſeek their own prey, and ſufficiently ſtrong to ſeize and devour it, the family diſperſed in the woods; and the lioneſs, who was no longer called to the cave by maternal tenderneſs, diſappeared likewiſe to roam about the foreſt, which her hunger daily depopulated.

Maldonata, alone and without ſuſtenance, was forced to quit a cavern which was an object of terror to ſo many living creatures, but which her pity had made a place of ſafety for her. She now felt with ſorrow the want of a ſociety, that had been of ſuch ſignal ſervice to her; ſhe did not wander for any conſiderable time, before ſhe fell into the hands of the ſavages. She had been fed by a lioneſs, and was made a ſlave by men. She was ſoon after retaken by the Spaniards, who brought her back to Buenos Ayres. The commandant, more ſavage than the lions or the wild Indians, did not think her ſufficiently puniſhed for her flight by all the dangers and miſeries ſhe had endured: he had the cruelty to order her to be tied to a tree in the middle of a wood, and there left to ſtarve, or to be devoured by wild beaſts.

Two days after, ſome ſoldiers went to ſee what was become of the unhappy victim. They found her alive, ſurrounded with hungry tygers, who were eager to devour her, but were kept at a diſtance by a lioneſs who lay at her feet with her whelps. This ſight ſtruck the ſoldiers motionleſs with pity and terror. When the lioneſs ſaw them, ſhe withdrew from the tree, as if to make room for them to unbind her benefactreſs: but when they took her away, the animal followed ſlowly at ſome diſtance, endeavouring to confirm, by her careſſes and tender complaints, the wonders of gratitude which the woman was relating to her deliverers. The lioneſs with her whelps for ſome time followed her footſteps, ſhewing all the ſame marks of regret and affliction, that a diſconſolate family expreſs when they attend a beloved father or ſon, who is going to embark for America, from whence he may never return.

The Commandant was informed of the whole adventure by his ſoldiers; and this example of gratitude in an animal ſo ferocious awakened in him thoſe feelings, which

which his favage heart had undoubtedly loft in croffing the feas, and he fuffered a woman to live, who had been fo vifibly protected by heaven.

Comparative View of the Englifh Navy with the Fleets of France and Spain in different parts of the world.

Under Admiral Geary.

26 of the line	2 fire fhips
3 frigates	

Spanifh, under Don Cordova.

22 of the line	1 corvette.
5 frigate	2 bilanders

French fhips.

9 of the line	2 frigates

The above French and Spanifh are already out.

Twelve French fhips of the line at Breft.

Two ditto at Corunna.

Englifh fhips at home, cruizing, and on fhort convoys.

26 of the line	10 fireflips
43 frigates	3 bombs
40 floops	

Befides cutters, armed fhips, &c.

Spanifh in Ferrol, and other ports, and on convoy.

26 fhips of the line	9 chebecs
18 frigates	

French fhips in other ports, cruizing and convoys. At Toulon.

6 of the line	5 fnows
3 frigates	4 bombs
2 corvettes	

At St. Maloes.

1 of the line	

At Rochford.

3 of the line	8 prames
5 frigates	9 flutes
3 corvettes	4 fnows

At L'Orient.

2 fhips of the line	

Cruizers and convoys.

15 of the line	2 prames
30 frigates	12 flutes
10 corvettes	8 chebecs
7 cutters	4 galleys

In America and the Weft-Indies, or on their paffage there.

ENGLISH.

51 fhips of the line	2 fire-fhips
48 frigates	8 bombs
26 floops	

Befides armed fhips and tenders

FRENCH.

23 of the line	3 floops
5 frigates	

SPANISH.

12 of the line	1 chebec
4 frigates	2 corvettes

Englifh fhips in the Eaft-Indies.

7 of the line	1 floop
3 frigates	2 bombs

At Newfoundland, a 50 gun fhip, 3 frigates, and two floops.

In the Mediterranean 4 frigates.

At Lifbon a fifty gun fhip and two frigates.

In Ireland and Scotland, a 74 gun fhip and 15 frigates.

A Batchelor's Reafons againft Marriage.

I Now have lived upwards of forty years, and ftill remain a batchelor, not owing to any diſguſt to the fair ſex, whom I greatly eſteem, admire, and almoſt adore; but from the frequent obſervations I have made amongſt my married acquaintance, that few, if any of them, can be ſtiled happy. This does not ariſe from want of charms on the ſide of the ladies, many of whom are very beautiful, and poſſeſs ſuch accompliſhments, as when called into play, do honour to their ſenſe and judgment. But the misfortune generally is, that after they have, by their charms and aſſiduities, ſecured a man within the bonds of matrimony, they think they need give themſelves no farther trouble about captivating him. She either treats him with a kind of ſtoical indifference, conſidering him as a fire-ſide fixture that goes with the houſe; or, perhaps, with a termagant tyranny, that makes home a terror, and he either flies to a miſtreſs for relief, and that female ſolace, which matrimony has eſtranged from his own walls: or, if he does not ſeek this conſolation, he has recourſe to Bacchus, to diſſipate his melancholy and make him forget his unfortunate ſtate. A miſtreſs knowing her caſual power, and that it is her intereſt, if not her inclination, to ſecure, as long as poſſible, her admirer's affections, calls forth every art, and exhauſts invention to give him pleaſure. Theſe attentions, compared to his domeſtic infelicity, probably may eſtrange him entirely from the connubial bed; and the lady finding herſelf thus deſerted, may plead it as an excuſe for her own infidelity.—Hence detections, ſeparations and divorces. To form an excuſe for her conduct on the other hand, ſhe pleads her huſband is a ſot, a drunkard, a beaſt that every woman of the leaſt delicacy muſt deteſt, and certainly give the preference to a polite, genteel, elegant *ciciſbeo*.

To illuſtrate theſe obſervations, I ſhall give you the outlines of the characters of two particular friends. Jack Gaylove was eſteemed by the ladies one of the beſt bred men upon the ton; his figure was pre-engaging, and his hilarity and wit made

made him a favourite wherever he came. He had roved at large for some time, declaring he had never yet met with that woman whom he thought he could be happy with. At length he became acquainted with Alicia: her person was captivating, her good sense irresistable.—She came, she saw, she conquered.

The honey-moon, as usual, glided away in uninterrupted bliss—but Alicia was now a wife, and she resolved to demonstrate her power: his friends were banished the house; a rigid œconomy took place; it was high time for reformation: the cellars were locked, and he was no longer master of any thing under his own roof. Her sense and art were now employed in making her husband miserable, and she completely succeeded. Banished from all the comforts of domestic life, he took refuge in taverns with nocturnal bacchanalians, and soon sacrificed a life to despair, which was dear to all his friends and acquaintance—except his wife!

Ned Lively married a widow, who had buried three husbands, by whom she had amassed a handsome fortune. Ned was a fine fellow, such a one as any woman might like: his person unexceptionable, his conversation was pleasant and agreeable; but his finances compelled him to think of matrimony as a derniere resource. In this predicament the widow presented herself: his friends dissuaded him from the match, but he laughed at them, and said, "let her be the devil, he could equal her; what kill me and so make the *parti sûre* of husbands—no, no, let Ned Lively alone for that—I think I can tame a shrew, and so here goes; neck or nothing, I'll take my chance." They were married—Ned got hold of the cash, paid his court, and made a brilliant figure. Mrs. Lively soon became jealous, she fancied Ned had no occasion to dress so much better than usual, if he had not some other female in his eye, whom he wanted to captivate. He accordingly had morning, noon, and evening lectures, at bed and at board: such lectures as few but a fellow of Ned's spirit could have borne. He constantly laughed at her when she began, which enraged her the more, and when he had wrought her up to a paroxysm of phrenzy, he left her for the remainder of the day to come to herself. Nay, nights as well as days he absented himself, as the following genuine anecdote will evince.

Ned and his lady had a severe touch one afternoon, when taking his hat, he made a precipitate retreat, and took a long walk till he was much fatigued, when stepping into a coffee-house not far from St. Martin's lane, he threw himself into a box and took a nap. When he roused it was midnight, and two gentlemen were playing at back-gammon for a considerable sum: a lucky circumstance for Ned, as it gave him an opportunity for sitting up, without disturbing the house. Accordingly he placed himself on the side of one of the players, and looked on with seeming great attention. About four o'clock a dispute arose concerning a throw of the dice, when, after some altercation between the players, it was agreed to refer the dispute to Ned's determination. Upon application to him, he declared, "he was utterly ignorant of the game." "Good God! Sir," replied one of the players, "quite ignorant of the game—why, you have been looking on with the greatest attention these four hours!" "Aye, Sir," resumed Ned, "that is very true, but I am married."

And yet the poet tells us,

"Two happy days in marriage are allowed,
A wife in wedding sheets and in a shroud.
Can that state then, ere be call'd accurst,
Whose last day is as happy as the first?"

Extract of a Letter from Paris.

THE most extraordinary intelligence that ever was published within the walls of Paris, or ever set the spirits of Frenchmen more upon the wing, has been published within these few days. The victories of Henry and Edward of England did not astonish the nation so much, nor did the conquests of Lewis the XIVth give them half so much satisfaction, as the capture of the English Merchant-men. It was as novel as it was unexpected.

Half the people in France will be ruined by the expence of rejoicings—every house is open; all the bells are ringing—men, women, and children, of all denominations, trades, and professions, dance, caper, skip, and jigg it about with the agility of Benivento's Devils. What with fireworks and illuminations, bonfires and transparent paintings, rockets, squibs, and crackers, *feu de joys* from the small arms, huzzaing from the mobility, the country looks like Hell itself.

The court was met on the occasion, when a grandee of Spain whiskered up to the eye-brows,—cuffed up to the elbows—booted up to the hips, and spurred like a game cock, arrived express from Madrid, with a message congratulatory from his most catholic majesty. The grandee wore a ramillie tail down to his waistband, and carried

carried a baſket toledo, in the hilt of which was depoſited his handkerchief.

The grandee of Spain was announced as the Sieur O'Reily by the gentleman uſher. The Sieur O'Reily entered on the inſtant his name was announced, the moſt chriſtian king having juſt time to take his throne. The moſt chriſtian king aroſe to receive the Sieur—the queen turned to her favourite maid of honour, Lucette. This grandee muſt be Iriſh, ſaid the queen, by the great O' he carries before his name. It is true, ſaid Lucetta, for your majeſty may remember moſt of the brigade who are returned to Ireland, had great O's before their names. True, ſaid the queen, bluſhing.

Her majeſty laying the back of her right hand convexed into the palm of her left, which ſhe had concaved for the purpoſe, and reſting her elbows upon her hips, with great eaſe dropped both hands. The queen's hands fell juſt upon that ſpot, where, in the pictures of Venus, the golden claſp unites the argent zone of the goddeſs. The queen courtſeying to the ground with the moſt amiable humility, while her eyes darted beams more penetrable than the rays of Apollo, ſaid to the Sieur O'Reily—"*Noble Sir, you are welcome to theſe parts.*"

The whole court was aſtoniſhed at her majeſty's condeſcenſion.

The Sieur O'Reily bowing to the ground with profound reſpect, drawing back his right leg, thruſt his ſpur into that part of the gentleman uſher's ancle, where the articulation joins the leg to the foot. The electrified gentleman uſher ſprung from the ground, with a *facre Dieu!* And forgetting the preſence he was in, laid his hand upon his ſword. The Sieur O'Reily turning up his muſtachios over his noſtrils, muttered ſomething in a language neither Engliſh, Iriſh, French nor Spaniſh; it partook of each—"he grinned horribly a ghaſtly ſmile," and the gentleman uſher ſtood petrified. The whole court laughed—the Sieur O'Reily took a pinch of ſnuff.

The Sieur O'Reily falling upon his knee, rivetted his eyes upon the queen's—I have got it here, ſaid O'Reily, thruſting his hand into his *breeches*. I have got that here to preſent to your majeſty, the like of which was never ſeen in France, Spain, or any other country on the continent.—The ladies all ſmiled, while their eyes followed the hands of the Sieur into his breeches pocket, and their imaginations figured a thouſand ideas. I have it here, exclaimed the Sieur, with an exulting voice, as he drew from his breeches pocket a long *roll*—it was a roll of *parchment*.——It was a liſt of the *Engliſh merchantmen* taken by the fleets of France and Spain.

The Sieur O'Reily was right, France, Spain, nor any country in the univerſe, ever before ſaw ſuch a ſight.

The king had ſcarcely read one quarter of the liſt, when a nobleman came in—eagerneſs and aſtoniſhment were painted in his countenance. The Belle Poule, ſaid the nobleman, is taken—England muſt become bankrupt, ſaid the king—The captains, officers, and one half of the ſeamen, ſaid the nobleman, are killed—Lord have mercy on their ſouls, ſaid the king, *we have taken the Engliſh convoy*—not till *Te Deum* is ſung for our victory, ſaid Monſ. Sartine, *we have taken the Engliſh convoy.*

The Belle Poule, the captain, the officers and the crew were immediately forgotten by the court of France. *They had taken the Engliſh convoy.*

They had not got through half of the liſt when another gentleman came in. The Compte d'Artois is gone, ſaid the nobleman. Then we have loſt the patron of faſhion, ſaid the gentleman uſher. You muſt conceal his death, ſaid the king, till the rejoicings are over—*we have taken an Engliſh convoy.* If half the princes of the blood were dead, I would not mourn this month, for *we have taken an Engliſh convoy.*

Vive le Roi! ſaid the nobleman—it is the Artois ſhip of war, carrying ſixty-four guns, and ſeven hundred men, that is gone—good Heaven! ſaid the queen, the Artois was commanded by an Iriſhman! and was taken by an Iriſhman, ſaid the nobleman—"When Greek meets Greek, then comes the tug of war,"—ſaid O'Reily—Lucetta, whiſpered the queen—theſe Iriſhmen are always *ſtanding* in our way—that's our own *fault*, an't pleaſe your majeſty, anſwered Lucetta.

Was their force equal, interrogated the king? Pretty equal, anſwered the nobleman—By no means, ſaid O'Reily, turning to his countryman who ſtood behind him, Clonard fought againſt his king and country—diſloyalty weighed him down, and the reproaches of being a parricide, weakened his heart—I know it from my own feelings—Merciful Heaven! that zeal ſhould ſo long have blinded England, and my native land—but who could ſerve a government, which refuſed to let him ſerve his maker according to the dictate of his conſcience!

Big tears ſtood in the eye of the Sieur O'Reily, and rolled down the furrows of his ſunburned cheek—he took the handkerchief from the hilt of his ſword to wipe them away, which his countryman perceiving,

ceiving, he clasped the veteran in his arms, and received the tears upon his faithful bosom.

In my next I shall transmit you an account of a conversation between the Sieur O'Reily and Monsieur Sartine, upon English courage, &c.

On the Effects of Love upon different Characters.

THE effects and influence of Love upon the mind are various, and sometimes proportioned to the warmth of constitution: the impression is deep, or superficial, according to the strength and sensibility of the mind where it fixes. In people of refined conceptions, it is a pleasing and noble passion, which commonly infuses itself, and takes full possession of the soul, and the more sensibility they have, the less is their power to resist it; in others, it has only the force to create certain desires, which, when gratified, is quite at an end, and they wonder it should occasion the least agitation, or find an entrance to their hearts. There are others again, who only *singe* their wings in the flame of love, and admit a tincture of it sufficient to introduce a little petulance, jealousy, and impatience.

But genuine Love makes the most rapid and powerful advances in our hearts, and seldom fails to soften or blunt the edge of all our other passions, which are rarely awakened but by obstacles or disappointments in it, and where our pursuits are unsuccessful. But this sentimental, romantic kind of Love, I think, is beaten out of vogue amongst the men, and dying at the feet of their mistresses has been reckoned a very awkward custom ever since the times of the grand Cyrus, Parismus, Clelia, and Don Bellianis.

I cannot at present ascertain in what manner the ladies choose to be worried out of their hearts, unless they gather their methods of deciding upon the merits of their lovers from the present manufactory of novels, which (it will be allowed) are quite degenerated and reversed since the histories of those personages I have just mentioned; for if a man were to come fresh from reading the Arabian Nights, and address his mistress by the rules there laid down, to gain her heart, his disgrace would be complete: and for the respect which would lead him to throw himself on his face, out of reverence, he would either be led out of the house as a madman, or one who came to affront her, or to act the fool. I cannot at present help thinking, that the god of Love has lost a great deal of his prerogative amongst us, and in marriages seems to be less busy than formerly, at least, I think he is but little known in this island; but we have a certain hideous imitator of him, too gross to name, acting in his stead: a passion for wealth is another enemy to his rites, and most commonly directs modern unions.

The parents of young people now a days take proper care to anticipate their misery by fixing on the object of their choice for their daughters at a very early age, so that their unhappiness is in idea till they come to be married, and afterwards it is realised and compleated.

I have said thus much in order to introduce two original letters written just before marriage by persons of very different dispositions, which I will leave to the judgment of the reader. The first is as follows:

"*My dear Lavinia,*

"YOUR absence, and the restlessness I undergo upon that account, is really insupportable; my doubts, anxiety and fears for your welfare and safety crowd so fast upon me, that you must expect nothing in this letter but the overflowings and workings of a disturbed mind, thrown out at random, and of which you yourself are the occasion, therefore, if you find nothing in it but perplexity, and confusion, I must beg you will attribute it to that degree of love which cannot descend to express itself in a dull, cool, or methodical style. And yet my agitations are not of the ordinary kind, such as are produced by the artificial blaze of beauty alone, because there is a chance by a succession of other beautiful objects to shake off the languishings and torments created by a set of features. But I will tell you the nature of my inquietude, and why the loss of your company has taken such firm root in my heart: it is because your generosity, wit, good-humour, and the finest understanding in the world, with many other uncommon and superior qualities, have joined in a confederacy against me, and left too striking a copy of Nature's finest compound of perfections, to allow me any ease or composure whilst I am kept from the lovely original. There is quite a division of my soul and body, the former is eternally with you at ****, the latter is useless and inanimate; for my part, I have bid adieu to moderation and regularity, which is obvious in all my actions and conversation: my ideas are so thoroughly engrossed by ruminating upon your perfections, and the recollection of those happy hours in your company, which melted away so rapidly, and which filled me with so much pleasure, I confess I have treble the satisfaction in the imaginary repetition of those scenes that I have in any which are called substantial here, I am

told I am every minute giving the filieſt anſwers to eaſy and reaſonable queſtions, and theſe they bring as proofs of a diſtracted mind; but, good God! how idle a concluſion! Their heavy, grovelling conceptions will not let them attribute it to the right cauſe, and that it ariſes from too nice a ſenſibility, which is exactly oppoſite to diſtraction: they dream about a wandering in my thoughts, and tell me ſo, but it is all a falſehood and miſtake, for they cannot be fixed more immoveably; even ſleep, which extinguiſhes thought, has not the power to rob me of your preſence, for even then you are uppermoſt in my imagination, and the pleaſure of employing it on you deſtroys my reliſh for all other amuſements, ſo that ſleeping or waking I am continually following you with my thoughts, and this is a felicity beyond all others to me, and upon which I am always feaſting. I uſed to think my love for you was too perfect to admit of an increaſe; but your abſence has proved it otherwiſe, and is like a ſpring, which being withheld a while, returns with double force, and of which our meeting again will be an emblem.

"I am perſuaded it muſt afford you ſome ſatisfaction to reflect on the importance you have of attracting to his own felicity one who muſt be ſtripped of it without you. But I have a very powerful reaſon why we ought to be united, and that our fates ſhould be inſeparable—which is—that having a proper comprehenſion of your excellencies, I am therefore in love with them, and in gratifying my love for you, I ſhall at the ſame time view virtue in ſo amiable a form, that I muſt by inſtinct attach myſelf to it, and of courſe be qualified for happineſs both here and hereafter. But on the contrary, the ideas of another might be only able to take in and reliſh your wit and beauty, which by locking up his ſenſes in admiration, would prevent his profiting by your ſublime virtues, and ſurely Nature could never exert herſelf in ſo uncommon a manner to adorn you with ſo many amiable qualities, and yet at the ſame time intend they ſhould lie concealed. No, my dear Lavinnia, my good fortune whiſpers to me a fore-knowledge they are deſigned for me, whoſe life ſhall be devoted to nothing elſe but to reward and ſtrengthen them; I only wiſh your beauty were leſs, that my ſacrifice to your virtue might be the greater, and that I might have more merit in my endeavours to make you happy, which I own your beauty alone would excite. In ſhort, I am not able to aſcertain the nature of my felicity in my connections with ſo amiable a girl; I do not anticipate, neither have I any conception of a tenth part of that I ſhall experience with my Lavinia. I can only foreſee it will magnify and increaſe every day we live, and how powerful will our love be, over the deſpicable trifling calamities of this world, we ſhall be invulnerable to every thing but affection, which will be an antidote againſt all poiſon of envy, treachery, and deceit, and will blunt the edge of affliction and diſtreſs.

"But how am I running on—and upon how endleſs a topick am I entered! When I began, I only propoſed to tell you, that ſince by your abſence I could not convince you by actions, I adore you; my ſecond pleaſure was to offer you my ſentiments upon paper, which after all, is but a ſmall abſtract of my mind, full of irregularity and confuſion. However, I now beg permiſſion to tell you, that as my ſoul has long been in your poſſeſſion, I think it is high time for you to take the body alſo; but ſo long as your modeſty and diffidence keeps you from an acquieſence with my wiſhes. I have only to divert my impatience by pouring out my mind in love, which will always be an inexhauſtible ſubject to thoſe who have felt its power.

"May providence have you always under its protection, and direct you in all your thoughts and actions: my happineſs or miſery is ſo blended with yours, that I never go to reſt without a ſupplication for your ſafety.

I am,
With the moſt perfect love and eſteem,
Your's,
EUGENIUS."

There ſeems to be a great deal of warmth and ſincerity in this letter, and the expreſſions appear to flow from a heart ſmitten with love. The ſtyle is affectionate, but has nothing in it of the romantick kind.

That which follows is of modern growth, and is adapted to thoſe who prefer leſs trouble and leſs love in the buſineſs of marriage; the reader will determine which bids faireſt to inſure matrimonial felicity.

"*Deareſt Sukey*,

"You know I have a deviliſh diſlike to writing, or even talking too much, although I hope you don't miſtruſt my regard for you from this confeſſion, therefore you muſt forgive my omiſſion to write before; but however, after a torrent of buſineſs and engagements, I have at laſt the pleaſure of a ſpare hour to anſwer your laſt letter, which as it contains matters previous to our marriage, I will endeavour to fulfil all your wiſhes. But as to waſting one's time and thoughts upon the ſubject of love, and whining and a pack of ſtuff

of

of what importance can it be? for my own part, I cannot abide your fine-ſpun ſentimental lovers, who are eternally wrapt up in thought and ſolitude, and wonder from whence they gather ſuch a multitude of ideas upon ſo idle and beaten a ſubject. I dare ſay, if refinements in love were neceſſary in all marriages, there would be a very great ſcarcity of them. I think I may ſay I have dug my way to your affections in a ſtrange, uncouth manner, and yet perhaps as effectual as they; indeed I always dreaded the fatigue and difficulty of courtſhip, and have often told a friend I would keep ſingle to avoid it; for I aſſure you, it appeared to me an aukward unwelcome taſk, and I have frequently felt, that the circumſtance of paying you a compliment was as painful to me as the loſs of a limb; and I hope it will be ſufficient for you to know, that you are the only perſon for whom I could ſubject myſelf to ſuch perplexities. Yet I think I ran pretty well into the preſent vogue of courtſhip, I mean by being impudent, noiſy, and daring; and if theſe talents could not have advanced my paſſion, it muſt have fallen to the ground; ſome people are continually diſtracting my ears with concluſions, that the proper ſpecies of love would produce in me a different diſpoſition: I ſuppoſe they meant it would plunge me into a lethargy; but if ſo, pray God keep me from it. An exceſs of love might diſguſt the object, or be multiplying torrents, jealouſy, and anxiety in one's ſelf. My preſent wiſh is to be favoured with your hand, for which I think I have importuned you long enough; and when I have obtained it, my deſign is to divide my heart betwixt my buſineſs, my bottle, and yourſelf. I attend to your remarks about plate, ear-rings, and flounces, which I preſume will be ready by Wedneſday, when you will meet with a loving and welcome reception from

Your very ſincere admirer
DAVID DOWNRIGHT."

To the Editor.

SIR,

CONSIDERING the military diſpoſition of the ladies, and their Amazonian appearance at all the reviews, I am ſurpriſed they have not yet entered into a military aſſociation for the protection of their country. I am certain there are ſeveral, who, if embodied, would make a much more martial appearance, than many of the nominal martinets in the different corps. I know a number of ladies who can perform their exerciſe with great dexterity, and only want a corporal Trim to go through all the evolutions of buſh-fighting, on a field-day. If the ———, or any other female diſciplinarian, would take the hint, and beat up for recruits, I doubt not, but in a very ſhort time, we ſhould have one of the moſt beautiful, as well as martial regiments in Europe, who, if they could not captivate with their eyes, might conquer with their bayonets, and I am certain we have not an enemy on earth, who would not ſpeedily ſubmit to them. I have the vanity myſelf to think I could command a company, as well as captain D——, having already gone through all my exerciſes, and think I ſhould make a better figure in regimentals, being at leaſt ſix inches taller and no way deformed.

A FEMALE VOLUNTEER.

Important and Authentic Particulars of the Trade and Finances of Great-Britain and other Kingdoms.

Beer brewed for Sale, and the Number of Victuallers and Common Brewers in England and Wales at different Periods. By Dr. Price.

FOR three years ending in 1689, the annual average of ſtrong barrels brewed for ſale, was, 5,055,870
Annual average of ſmall barrels, 2,582,248
For three years ending in 1768,
Annual average of ſtrong barrels, 3,925,131
Annual average of ſmall barrels 1,886,760
Annual average of common victuallers for three years ending in 1689, 47,343
For three years ending in 1768, 34,867
For ten years before the check given to the uſe of ſpirituous liquors in 1751, the victuallers in the kingdom amounted to near - - - 48,000.
The common brewers in the whole kingdom in 1687 and 1689, were 776
In 1767 and 1768, they were increaſed to - - - 1083

By Mr. Eden.

The annual average of ſtrong barrels, for three years ending 1700, 3,074,256
Annual average ſmall barrels, 1,966,065
Annual average of common victuallers, - - 37,170
But for 3 years ending in 1762, the ann. Average of ſtrong barrels was, 4,244,785
Annual average of ſmall barrels 2,073,197
Ann. average of common victuallers, 39,803

Coals imported into London.	*Dr. Price.*
Annually for 3 years ending	*Chaldrons.*
in 1715,	382,629
in 1725,	460,838
in 1739,	469,786
in 1748,	476,902
in 1760,	500,343
in 1765,	584,856

in 1770,	621,477
in 1777,	683,457
In the single year 1778,	637,744

The Increase of Coaches has kept pace with the Increase of the Consumption of Coals in London. Dr. Price.

Annual medium of the duty of 1l. per wheel on carriages, for two years ending in 1750, - - £.56,091

The same medium in 1761,	62,513
in 1768,	75,132
in 1778,	94,002

Annual Imports and Exports. Dr. Price.

	Imports.	*Exports.*
In 1739,	7,634,166	10,892,430
1748,	7,626,582	11,896,741
1757,	8,607,460	12,977,962
1762,	9,207,069	15,250,000
1771,	12,519,466	15,713,899
1775,	13,412,030	15,559,350
1776,	11,696,754	13,729,731
1777,	11,841,577	12,653,363

Curious and interesting Particulars relating to our Finances and Trade. By Mr. Eden.

THE sums levied upon the subjects of this kingdom in 90 years, from the revolution to the present time, for public services, about seven hundred millions.

Of which there have been actually paid for the interest of public debts, two hundred millions.

Foreigners draw from this country annually, for the interest of their property lodged in our funds, not less than one million.

The supposed general income of the kingdom, one hundred millions.

The total capital, one thousand millions.

Gold currency in this kingdom above twenty millions.

For £.17,944,236: 10: 8 appeared in pursuance of the different proclamations for calling in the light gold coin.

In 1767, £.1,500,000 was borrowed on a duty on ladies chip hats. The duty was made larger in proportion to the value, that it might be productive; the consequence was, that chip hats were discontinued, and the tax produced nothing.

The entire abolition of franks might be at a moderate estimation yearly, £.80,000.

The yearly rent of lands in Great-Britain, computed at twenty millions.

In 1781 nineteen millions will fall from an interest of 4 per cent. to 3 per cent. In 1782, four millions and an half will fall from 3 1-half to 3 per cent. The savings in these two instances alone, will furnish a fund for the interest of seven millions.

Irish absentees in 1769. The estates of those absentees who seldom or never visited Ireland, amounted to £.371,900

The estates of those who lived generally abroad but visited Ireland occasionally, amounted to 117,800

Total 489,700

The total value by Mr. Young amounts to £.732,200.

The following are the greatest Estates of Residents in Ireland.

Mr. Conolly	£.20,000 *per ann.*
Duke of Leinster	20,000
Mr. Rowley	12,000
Sir Robert Deane	10,000
Earl of Shannon	10,000
Mr. Brownlow	8,000
Lord Altamont	10,000
Lord Kingsborough	17,000
Lord Clanwilliam	16,000
Lord Tyrone	8,000

Mr. Eden.

Tea. The legal annual consumption of tea, including seizures, from 1762 to 1777, a period of fifteen years, nearly six millions of pounds. The exact annual average is 5,791,923 lb.

Abbe Raynal estimates the tea consumed in Great-Britain at twelve millions of lbs. One half of that quantity he says must be smuggled.

Mr. Eden has estimated the smuggled and adulterated tea consumed within Great Britain yearly at eight millions of lbs.

The Portuguese, French, Dutch, Danish, and Swedish companies import annually at present, by their published returns, fifteen millions of lbs. of tea.

The consumption of tea in the continent of Europe, the Atlantic Islands, including the contraband trade to America and the West Indies, is not computed at more than seven millions of lbs. this leaves a balance of eight millions.

Some years ago Sir S. T. Janssen, stated to the House of Commons, as the opinion of a committee after examination, that we pay a million a year for smuggled tea. This was probably over-rated; but if true, it might be estimated as follows:

7,500,000 lb. black tea at 1s. 6d.	£.562,500
2,500,000 lb. finglo, at 3s. 6d.	437,500
10,000,000	1,000,000

The

The produce of the neat duties of excise and customs on tea is yearly about £.700,000

Produce of the Excise and Customs, drawn up at the respective Offices.

The gross produce of the excise for 1778, ending the 5th of July, amounted to - - - £.5,754,076 0 1
Ditto for 1779, 5,869,082 18 7

No part of the new 5 per cent. duty is included in this sum.

The gross receipt of the Customs for the whole year 1777, amounted to £.3,293,200 0 0
Ditto for 1778, 3,538,040 0 0

The average annual neat payments of the customs into the exchequer, for five years ending in 1760 during last war, were, £.1,855,334
For five years ending 1765, 2,076,735
For fours years ending 1775, 2,503,353
For the year ending 1779, 2,502,273

To this last sum, the new duty of 5 per cent. which commenced the 5th of April 1779, contributed £.89,280.

The expense of levying the customs amounts to 10 per cent. that of the excise to about 5 1-half per cent.

Dutch carrying Trade. It is a matter of serious regret that Great Britain, though aided by the greatest local advantages, possesses so little of the carrying trade of Europe; that is, supplying the North with the goods of the South, and the South with the goods of the North. The Dutch under this species of commerce, import and export annually to the amount of eighteen millions sterling.

And Hamburgh two millions.

French Edicts. It is sufficient to observe on the French edicts, which have lately been published with so much industry, that they are as little calculated to inspire terror, as they are to give information. They may possibly lessen the diffidence of money lenders, and assist a strained credit; but time only can shew, whether more is to be expected from them. When we see gracious communications from Marly, and edict after edict, describing gross abuses in refined language, and untried remedies in plausible schemes of reform; we in truth see nothing more than has been seen under every minister of finance the French has had in our memory: and those who collect the strength of France from the circulation of such papers, give some countenance to Heliogabalus, who formed his estimate of the extent of Rome, from the ten thousand pounds weight of cobwebs, found in that city.

The following is an authentic Register of the Import and Export Trade of Great-Britain, copied from a Paper laid before his Majesty.

	Imports.	*Exports.*
1776	£.12,386,777	£.17,346,844
1777	11,400,100	17,542,841
1778	13,216,701	17,814,640

From which it appears, that the assertions respecting our ruined commerce are all ideal.

Account of a singular and important Work, intitled 'THELYPHTHORA; or, a Treatise on Female Ruin, in its Causes, Effects, Consequences, Prevention, and Remedy, considered on the Basis of the Divine Law; under the following Heads, viz. Marriage, Whoredom, and Fornication, Adultery, Polygamy, Divorce: With many other incidental Matters; particularly including an Examination of the Principles and Tendency of Stat. 26 Geo. II. c. 33. commonly called The Marriage Act.'

Vol. I. THE ruin or seduction of the female sex, this writer insists, and endeavours to prove, 'arises from the neglect and contempt of the divine law, and the substitution of human laws in its stead.' The *moral* law given on Mount Sinai to the Israelites, by whom no man (single or married) could '*take a virgin*, and then *abandon* her,' (Ex. xxii. 16. Deut. xxii. 19.) he maintains, is still in force, and as obligatory, both on Jews and Gentiles, as the Ten Commandments, the ceremonial laws only being *waxed old* and *vanished away* (Heb. viii. 13.) I. 'Considering *marriage* as a divine institution, the union of the man and woman in personal knowledge of each other, constitutes, Mr. Madan observes, by God's own appointment (Gen. ii. 24.) the only marriage ordinance revealed in scripture, *They shall be one flesh*—and from this command, consequent on the act of union, arose this one-ness; as is evident, he says, from St. Paul's reasoning, 1 Cor. vi. 15, 16. 'Know ye not, that your bodies are the members of Christ? Shall I then take the members of Christ, and make them the members of an harlot? God forbid.—What, know ye not, that he, which is joined to an harlot, is one body? for two (saith he) shall be one flesh.' So that this *personal* * union alone, according to the apostle

NOTE.

* In a note on this passage, Mr. Madan compares Gen. ii. 24. with Matt. xix. 5. and

apostle, and not any outward rite or ceremony, makes them *one flesh*. The effects of *this union*, in the sight of God, no outward forms or ceremonies of man's invention can add to or diminish. This interpretation the author confirms, from a minute discussion of the texts abovementioned, from the proceedings of our ecclesiastical courts, the remarkable statute of Henry III and the past legitimation acknowledged by antient Rome, Scotland, and Holland: and enlarges on the beneficial consequences that would attend the obedience to this divine law, as established by Moses. II. He shews how odious *whoredom and fornication* were in the sight of God; but that the revival of his laws against them would be dreadful and unjust, unless the whole consistent divine scheme was *all* revived. He considers, on this head, the wives and concubines of the Jews; and, though he cannot state the precise difference between them, shews that they were both widely different from what we now call *a kept mistress*. III. *Adultery*, Mr. M. proves, means, in Hebrew, only the defilement of a *betrothed* or married woman (except when figuratively applied to *idolatry*;) but, though made capital by the divine law-giver, it is not punishable by any one of our statutes. As to leaving the man, who, having one wife, takes another, by this interpretation, out of the reach of the divine law, he answers, "It is not for us to judge in this matter, but by the rule of God's word: if that brings such a case within the reach of the seventh commandment, or of any one interpretation of it, which is to be found in the five *books of Moses*, then such a motion is *condemned*: if otherwise, he is *free*." *Polygamy* therefore is lawful in the sight of God.—But of this more fully, IV. on which head, it is shewn, that the mischiefs which attend it on the *woman*'s side, do not accrue from it on the part of the *man*; that therefore the one was punished with death; but the other was allowed, ordained, and even blessed by God. By *polygamy* the writer means the having and *co-habiting with more than one wife at a time*. Christ's discourse, Matt. xix. 4. &c. is levelled, Mr. M. insists, not against polygamy, but the divorcing one wife in order to take another; and as polygamy was allowed by God, and practised by the patriarchs and prophets, it is equally allowable, he affirms, among christians. To one popular argument against it, viz. that "Nature intended only one wife for the same person by the equality of males and females, with a little excess on the side of the males," the author opposes the authority of Dr. Forster (the voyager) in regard to the excess of women among the Africans; that of Kepler, Lord Kaims, &c. and his own observations in a village *in England*. That polygamy was allowed, and even blessed and commanded by God, he proves, from Gen. xxx. 22. xlix. 22. 26. Exod. xxi. 10. 1 Sam. iii. 19. 2 Sam. xii. 8. Deut. xxi. 15. &c. and that it is not so much as mentioned (and therefore not condemned) in the whole New Testament, except incidentally, 1 Tim. iii. 2. Tit. i. 6. *: and why our christian churches should adopt into our religion, Ex. xx. 14. Lev. xviii. 6—18. and reject Ex. xxii. 16, and Deut. xxii. 28. 29. he thinks unaccountable. For the author's interpretation of several passages in the New Testament relating to marriage, fornication, adultery, &c. especially 1 Cor. vii. 2—5, so as to reconcile them with this plan, we must refer to his work. One note, however, we cannot omit: "The author of this book pretends not to be a prophet—but judging from what *has been*, to what *may be*, he entertains not the least doubt, that, a century hence, the world may either wonder at the man who had wildness enough to attack the present system of things, with regard to marriage, or that there were found people who were absurd enough to abuse him for it. This to those whom it may concern——*Verbum sat.*"

V. Our author shews that Christ was not a destroyer of the *old law*, nor the giver of a *new one*, from Matt. v. 17—20. xix. 16—19, in opposition to the tenets of Socinus and Cerinthus: and that, therefore, the business of polygamy, marriage, &c. was fully adjusted and settled by the divine law, not subject to change or alteration by any power in earth or heaven; shewing more fully, that what Christ says, Matt. v. 31, 32. xix. 9. Luke xvi. 18, must necessarily be understood of *Divorce* only, and not of polygamy. In an appendix to his second chapter (on *whoredom*, &c.) he gives us Bucer's idea of the Jewish concubinage, and aptly compares it with the left-handed marriages of the modern

NOTE.

5. and 1 Cor. vi. 16. Ο ΚΟΛΛΩΜΕΝΟΣ τῃ πορνῃ. *he who is joined to an harlot.* &c. and concludes "that the same idea runs through the whole—those who are *thus joined* are *one body*, &c." But how is this idea reconcileable with the context, in which the same word is applied to the Lord, Ο ΚΟΛΛΩΜΕΝΟΣ τῳ Κυριῳ, *he that is joined unto the Lord*, &c. ver. 17?

NOTE.

* From these two passages Mr. Madan infers, that polygamy was probably very frequent amongst the first christians.

dern Germans. This, he adds, "if adopted and enforced among us, would not only check licentiousness, but prevent the ruin of thousands."

Vol. 2. On *divorce*, VI. Mr. Madan, professing to "keep the scriptures alone in view," insists, that, from the will of God, with respect to the *indissolubility* of the first marriage declared by Adam, Gen. ii. 23, 24. and from the conclusion drawn from it by Christ, Matt. xix. 4, 5, no power upon earth, when thus united, *can put them asunder*, &c. except in the case of the *wife*'s adultery, the true spiritual idea of נאף, although in this kingdom, adopting the doctrine of the Papists, a special act of parliament, an expensive, and therefore generally impracticable remedy, is necessary for that purpose. No pre-engagement, therefore, or polygamy, on the *man's side*, our author contends, was an allowed cause for forbidding marriage, or enjoining divorce. And that polygamy was lawful and blessed by God appears (he says) from Christ's being *legally* descended from the polygamous marriage of David and Bathsheba. "Our divorces, *causa præcontractus* on the *man*'s side, stand wholly on the inventions of men; and such polygamy is no cause of divorce, no instance of it being found from Adam to Malachi." Our *unlawful divorces* (as he styles them) are big with all the miseries of prostitution; whereas, there could *be no whores among the daughters of Israel* (Deut. xxiii. 17.) while these laws were observed. VII. Considering *marriage in a civil view as the object of human laws*, Mr. Madan examines with indignation the principles and tendency of the marriage-act, (or anti-marriage-act, as he styles it) 26 Geo. II. c. 33. as making null and void the divine institution, and as "a sacrilegious attempt to repeal the law of Heaven," putting asunder those whom God has made one flesh. He mentions, on this occasion, a motion, and quotes a remarkable speech, of the late duke of Bedford for the repeal of it, which was lost by a single vote. On the whole, Mr. Madan professes his "*faith* to be, that the parliament of Great Britain had no more right to pass the marriage-act in its present form, than it had to pass an act to repeal the Ten Commandments;" and compares it to the impious decree of Darius, Dan. vi. 7. "Even that gloomy misogamist Jerome says, "I do not condemn *polygamists*;" and our author thinks, that, "if we were such, the Mahometans and Chinese might be induced to embrace the truth, as it is in Jesus." Yet he adds, "Polygamy is more openly practised in this christian country than in any nation under Heaven; for though a man can *marry* but *one* at a time, he may have as great a variety of women as he pleases, without ever marrying at all." VIII. On the subject of *superstition*, Mr. Madan distinguishes the divine ordinances with relation to marriage, from the superstitious inventions of men; shews that churches or chapels, steeples, bells, priests, and mass-books, are not of its essence; explodes many of the errors on celibacy, second marriages, &c. of St. Jerome (so called) and other antient fathers, gives, as he expresses it, "the birth, parentage, and education, of marriage ceremony, as depending on ecclesiastical establishment; and, by obviating superstition, especially on the subject of polygamy, endeavours to establish free enquiry." On popery, this writer says, the scourge and curse it has been to this country made our ancestors, at the glorious Revolution, frame laws for its total exclusion; we, their children, are beginning to repeal those laws under a notion of favouring *religious liberty*, and that popery is not what it was formerly: but let such patriots go to the Tower, and order one of the lions to be set out of his den upon him, and he will find how little change of nature has been wrought in the animal by his confinement. If popery appears to be different from what it was, this proceeds not from any alteration in the thing itself, but from want of power to exert its tolerant spirit. However, as Congreve's Maskwell says, *Qui vult decipi, decipiatur.*"

As "a recent and most melancholy instance of the mischievous and antiscriptural lie of there being no marriage without a priest," he quotes the sad catastrophe of Miss Ray and Mr. H———. "Had the divine law, and not popish tradition, been made the basis of our laws with respect to marriage, he would have been taught to consider her situation as that of the *wife* of the noble lord by whom she had several children——he could never have thought of soliciting her hand in marriage, and consequently of indulging such a resentment, on her persisting in a refusal, as at last ended in his becoming her murderer, and intentionally his own—but he was awfully reserved for the hands of the public executioner!" By way of appendage to the preceding pages, the author treats at large, IX. On *God's jealousy over his laws*; and shews, that, "like the warp through the woof, it runs throughout the whole of holy writ, but that little attention has been paid to it by the primitive christians and fathers;" as is proved from Origen and others, and also by the system of our modern laws. "The Papist jogs

on with his Mafs-book, the Turk with his Koran, the Perfian with his Zendaveſta, the Gentoo with his Shaſter, the Chineſe with his Confucius, and the Engliſhman with his Marriage Act." X. On the ſubject of *population*, comparing the Jewiſh law with ours, Mr. Madan proves how much better that was calculated, 1. for the propagation of mankind, by the abhorrence and reproach annexed to celibacy; the practice and allowance of polygamy, &c. And 2. for the prevention of confuſion, and every evil work, by the ſevere laws againſt adultery and whoredom on the woman's part, and by all men being obliged to marry the virgins whom, in ſcripture language, they had *humbled*, or with whom they had been once connected. And our want of people, and frequency of celibacy, he inſiſts, are owing to our diſcarding the Jewiſh ſyſtem in theſe reſpects. As a proper concluſion, he draws "a contraſt between the divine ſyſtem and our ſyſtem of human invention," which introduces "a parallel between us and the Jews, when they left the plain road of duty, and followed their own imaginations;" and at laſt recapitulates, and *commends* what has been ſaid *to every man's conſcience in the ſight of God*, ſpecifying ten apparent miſchiefs, and as many notorious errors, attendant on our preſent worldly ſyſtem, which "nothing (he ſays) can prevent, but a reſtoration of the whole uniform, conſiſtent, and beneficent law of God."—"To point out theſe defects, to ſet forth their remedy on the evidence of *divine revelation*, to recommend the whole to the moſt ſerious conſideration of all men, but more eſpecially to the legiſlative powers, is the author's real deſign.

"How this has has been executed, is left to the reader to determine.

"As for favour, the author aſks none. If what he hath written be contrary to the law of God, he deſerves it not. If, on the contrary, what hath been ſubmitted to the reader be agreeable to the *divine law* and *teſtimony*. the author puts himſelf entirely out of the queſtion; and, as for critics, cavillers, objectors, and diſputers of this world, whether they be of the ſect of the *Sadducees*, who ſay *there is no reſurrection, neither angel nor ſpirit*, or of the ſect of the *Phariſees*, *who confeſs both*, but prefer tradition to ſcripture,

"*Quid curet* LUNA *latrata canum?*

"which if the reader pleaſes, he may thus paraphraſe:

"As when, with radiant majeſty, the moon,
In her full orb, aſcends her higheſt noon,
The bark of dogs, and howl of wolves, in vain
Inſult the glories of her peerleſs reign:
Thus, beaming forth from SCRIPTURE's holy page,
Though ſcoffers cavil and oppoſers rage,
Fix'd in its ſacred orb THE TRUTH will ſhine,
Ever be glorious, ever be divine.

"I conclude the whole, with recommending to the reader's ſerious recollection and meditation that moſt ſolemn, moſt noble, and moſt ſublime teſtimony, which Moſes, the man of God, under the immediate inſpiration of the Holy Spirit, bare to the holineſs, perfection, purity, and tranſcendent excellency of the law of Jehovah, *Deut.* v. 5—8. *Behold, I have taught you*, &c.

In Appendix, No. 1. the author more particularly conſiders the caſe of Hannah, 1 Sam. i. and adduces many arguments to prove that ſhe was Elkanah's ſecond wife, and that thus a polygamous marriage was allowed and bleſſed by God, as it was alſo in the caſe of Bathſheba. And in Appendix, No. 2. he proves, from a note of Barbeyrac, that Grotius changed his opinion with regard to a *new law* of Chriſt on the ſubject of polygamy.

Anecdote of Mr. Foote.

FOOTE was very fond of good eating and drinking, aad naturally frequented thoſe tables where the beſt was to be found. He one day called upon an Alderman in the city juſt at dinner time, when, inſtead of ſeeing the uſual delicacies, he ſaw only ſome green peaſe ſoup and a neck of mutton; he ſuffered both to be taken away, and he ſaid he would wait for ſomething elſe. The Alderman could not refrain telling him that they had an accident in the morning which ſpoiled the whole dinner, and nothing had eſcaped the cataſtrophe but theſe two diſhes; for the kitchen chimney had fallen in. "Oh, is it ſo, (ſaid Foote) then John bring back the mutton; for I find it is neck or noing with us."

An Anecdote.

BISHOP Burnet, who was a tall large boned man, preaching once with ſome vehemence before King Charles the Second, cloſed one of his ſentences with a violent thump upon the cuſhion, and this note of interrogation—"Who dares deny it?" "No body, (ſaid the King, in a whiſper) who ſtands in the reach of that deviliſh great fiſt of yours."

The

The History of the Proceedings and Debates of the Sixth Session of the House of Commons of the fourteenth Parliament of Great Britain; appointed to be held at Westminster, on Thursday the 25th Day of November, 1779.

(Continued from page 452.)

LORD North said, he rose in this stage of the debate, lest his silence should be interpreted as a proceeding from a desire to shun the warm conflict so eagerly urged by the noble lord who moved the amendment, and the two hon. gentlemen who followed on the same side. But for the reason just assigned, as he thought it proper to stand up so early in the evening, and was about to speak on a subject which affected himself so materially, being one of the counsellors whose removal was sought by the amendment proposed by the noble lord. He trusted to the candour of the house that under the circumstances described, it would not exact a rigid adherence to its orders, that of not permitting any member to speak twice to the same question, unless to explain or to speak to particular facts, controverted, misapprehended, or misrepresented; but that the house, in regard of his peculiar situation, would indulge him with the liberty of rising a second time; a liberty which he by no means intended to avail himself of, unless something should arise in the course of the debate, on the other side of the house, that might make it necessary for him to reply to.

An indirect charge of treachery had been made against him, by the right hon. gentleman who spoke last, he meant as included among the other confidential servants of the crown; and as well as he could recollect by more than one. This seemed of late a favourite topic with gentlemen in opposition, and from which they promised themselves perhaps to derive great advantage; but why did they not pursue their accusations, and follow them up with specific and defined proofs; and by so doing endeavour to fix the guilt, and bring it home fairly and directly to its proper object, and compel the miscreant to undergo that fate which treachery deserves? An hon. gentleman who spoke early [Mr. James Grenville] asked him what he would do when he should find himself deserted by his friends in parliament? he was prepared to answer him; he would instantly retire; for whenever the majority of the house of commons should disapprove of a minister's conduct, he must give way. Like a torrent their disapprobation must, and ought, to sweep ministers before it. For God forbid, exclaimed his lordship, "that there should be a voice in the nation, stronger, louder, more peremptory or decisive, than that of parliament. Whenever my accounting day shall come, and that day must come, I shall meet it without fear. There are laws for the protection of innocence, and if my accusers are not enemies to law, I am safe. My innocence will be my shield, and the laws will defend me."

If we had not as yet any allies, it was not to be attributed to his dislike of continental connections, it arose from the prevailing politics of other powers. If France had attacked any power on the continent, he would have had no objection to have interfered in continental affairs. The support of the balance of power would have called upon this country to succour the power attacked; and he made no doubt, but other powers would cheerfully take up arms for the same purpose; but at present it was not a continental power that was attacked; it was Great Britain, with whom the continental powers did not think themselves immediately connected as with their neighbours; and if they thought so, it was not his fault; he thought otherwise, and he was satisfied that they should shortly see their error, and interpose to check the ambition of the house of Bourbon.

The vast superiority of the enemy was not imputable to him, or those who advised his majesty, but to other powers; for when the whole house of Bourbon was suffered to collect this whole force unmolested, or undisturbed, and to bring it to bear upon this country, it was impossible for Great Britain to prevent them from out-numbering us in ships; and yet, notwithstanding this vast superiority, when he looked into and considered the history of the last campaign, he found that disgrace was theirs not ours. They came with a declared intention to invade, we to resist such an attempt; they were therefore foiled, for they dare not make the attempt. Their immense armaments paraded, and paraded to no purpose; and their millions were spent in vain. Had they landed, and indeed he wished they had, their reception, he was confident, would be such, as would add to their disgrace; and would have convinced them, that a British militia had spirit enough to defend their country, and repel the invaders.

Some of the gentlemen on the opposite benches were willing to attribute the protection of our trade, solely to Providence, without allowing any merit either to administration, or the commander of the western squadron; but it required no great share of sagacity, to see, and they ought to have been ingenuous enough to confess that with thirty seven or forty sail of the line, to amuse, fix the attention, and keep in continual motion a fleet of sixty-six, required more than common abilities; and was most salutary in its effects, as it kept together an immense armament, which if sent upon different services, directed to specific operations in the western world or elsewhere, would probably have destroyed our trade and commerce, and disrobed us of some of our most valuable possessions. For this signal service, the admiral deserved no less the admiration, than the applause of his countrymen. To decline an engagement, when he knew a reinforcement was just ready to join him, and when the enemy was so much his superior in point of number, was the effect of prudence and eminent skill in his profession; to have accepted a challenge, would have been the extreme of rash valour. To draw the enemy up the channel, where our fleet might have engaged with less disadvantage, was a measure which prudence suggested, and which superior judgment alone could have executed. The enemy did not think proper to come to an action up the channel, or venture far eastward. Had sir Charles Hardy known then, as well as now, the internal state of their fleet, he would have wished and earnestly sought an engagement, and from the health, spirit, activi-

ty, and ſuperior naval ſkill on our part, his lordſhip confeſſed, he would not have felt the leaſt anxiety or alarm for the event of ſuch a conflict.

It was aſked why the junction of the French and Spaniſh fleets was not prevented? he acknowledged that ſuch a prevention, if practicable, would have been a very deſirable point gained; but he had every reaſon to believe, it was not in our power. He would not ſay, that miniſters had not thought of it, had not intended it; but the French perceiving our intention, took the reſolution of putting to ſea while we were preparing; to ſlip out of Breſt unprepared, and ſailed for Cadiz. That Monſ. D'Orvilliers was not prepared, appeared very clearly, by the ſudden return of ſome of his ſhips to Breſt, which were unable to keep the ſea.

Our preparations were certainly in much greater forwardneſs than thoſe of France; and had the French remained in port till they ſhould have been really fit for ſervice, we would moſt aſſuredly have prevented a junction of the French and Spaniſh ſquadrons. If we did not imitate them in proceeding to ſea, in an unprepared ſtate, the reaſons were obvious. The Spaniards were well equipped, our all depended on our fleet, and we were therefore obliged to be cautious.

When he reflected on our preſent ſituation, he declared it did not appear to him, in ſo lamentable a light, as to the hon. gentleman, who ſpoke on that ſide of the queſtion. We are certainly in a much better poſture of defence now, than when Spain declared againſt us. Our fleet was much more numerous, and by the next ſpring, would be ſtill more ſo. Our ſhips were admirably equipped, manned, and officered; and though he did not like to encourage gentlemen to be too ſanguine in their expectations, yet he was free to confeſs, that he entertained ſtrong hopes of a brilliant campaign the next ſpring.

With reſpect to Plymouth, it certainly challenged the moſt ſerious attention of the miniſter, it was of the utmoſt conſequence to the nation, he was ready to acknowledge; but he truſted that the houſe would not ſuppoſe him and the reſt of the king's ſervants ſo remiſs in their duty, as to leave it in the defenceleſs ſtate in which it had been deſcribed by an hon. gentleman who ſpoke lately [Mr. Minchin]; care had been taken to reinforce the garriſon with two additional regiments; and if more were not ſent, it was becauſe government were ſatisfied, that Monſ. D'Orvilliers did not intend a debarkation at the time; he only meant to cover it, and occupy the part of the channel, while the tranſports with the troops were landing on ſome other part of the coaſt; but were it not ſo, D'Orvilliers it was plain, obeyed his orders, and had they been otherwiſe, Plymouth could be eaſily reinforced. Since the appearance of the enemy off that place, every precaution had been taken, that was neceſſary to put it into a ſtate, which now enables it to bid defiance to the united efforts of the houſe of Bourbon.

Our ſituation, he was happy and confident to repeat, was much more ſecure and reſpectable, than it was at the ſame time laſt year; our fleet was much ſtronger, and likely to be conſiderably augmented, in the courſe of the winter and commencement of the ſpring; in a word we were ſo well equipped, that no new power in Europe need heſitate or be afraid to make a common cauſe with us.

As to Ireland, he obſerved, that if Ireland was diſtreſſed, and he heard it was, it was certainly entitled to relief. England no doubt, would grant her every thing that could be given without injuring herſelf, and Ireland ſurely could not with juſtice, aſk more. A noble lord [Lord George Gordon] had read the ſpeeches of ſome particular members in the Iriſh houſe of commons, to prove that the policy of adminiſtration reſpecting Ireland was ſtamped with tyranny. The gentleman whoſe ſpeeches were thus alluded to, could not have in view the preſent adminiſtration; for Ireland had received more benefit from them, than from any other, for forty years preceding. Bounties were given on the importation of flax-ſeed into that kingdom; on the exportation of linen; the culture of hemp and tobacco; encouragement was given to the fiſheries in that kingdom, her plantation trade was enlarged, and many other favours and national benefits marked the conduct of the preſent adminiſtration towards that kingdom; the complaints of Ireland, were directed not againſt the preſent ſervants of the crown, but againſt the conſtitution of this country; for the great ſource of their complaints was, the reſtraints laid on their trade in the reign of Charles II. and William III. Ireland, as far as his voice went, ſhould have what was reaſonable, and unleſs there were ſome latent humours, ſome ſecret meaſures, urged by the emiſſaries from the enemies of both kingdoms, Ireland would be ſatisfied: ſhe ought to be convinced, that England could much better ſubſiſt without her, than ſhe could without England; that her dependence on England, was to her own advantage, and if ſhe wiſhed to ſhake it off, it would indeed be to the injury of England; but would finally terminate in the deſtruction of Ireland. He had no dread however, on that account. He was ſure, that ninety-nine out of an hundred, aye, nine hundred and ninety-nine out of a thouſand, were totally averſe to any violent meaſures, which might involve in them conſequences of local reſiſtance or civil confuſion; and he retained not the moſt remote ſuſpicion or doubt, of the ſiſterly affection of both countries towards each other; and as to the diſpoſition of the people of Scotland, the noble lord had been miſtaken in his opinion concerning it; for they had given too many proofs of their loyalty and affection, and their reverence and obedience to the laws to give cauſe for ſo ill-founded an imputation.

The amendment certainly contained no language that was unparliamentary. It was the duty of parliament to cauſe miniſters to be removed, but juſtice required, that proof ſhould be firſt made of their delinquency. To remove the ſervants of the crown, without aſſigning any cauſe for it, or attributing to them without a trial, what on trial would be found not imputable to them, would be unjuſt and unprecedented. Therefore, though he admitted the right of the houſe to addreſs the throne for a removal of miniſters, as there was nothing ſpecifically charged in the ameadment, he certainly would not

vote

vote for it; and as it reflected a cenſure upon him, as included in the general deſcription of praying for new counſels and new counſellors, the houſe, he was ſure, would not be ſurpriſed that he did not ſupport it.

Mr. Minchin begged to ſay a few words in explanation, and in confirmation of what he had firſt aſſerted; for notwithſtanding the deciſive tone and confident manner, in which the noble lord in the blue ribbon had contradicted him, relative to the ſtrength of Plymouth and its ſtate of defence, when the combined fleets appeared before that town, he could bring ten thouſand witneſſes to prove the contrary; and that if the enemy had only detached a ſingle ſeventy-four gun ſhip againſt it, they could have reduced its arſenal to aſhes, or landed a force to the weſtward, to take poſſeſſion of the heights, in which event, ſimilar conſequences would have followed.

Admiral Keppel roſe, he ſaid, with indignation to reprobate the noble lord's aſſertions, in the blue ribbon, reſpecting the protection given to our trade by the fleet under the command of ſir Charles Hardy. They were falſe, they were impoſitions he affirmed, in every particular, and he was ready to prove it, if called upon. The language of the noble lord, was not the language of a ſeaman, or of any perſon who converſed with ſeamen. No ſeaman could bear to liſten to it, without giving it the moſt unreſerved and unqualified contradiction.

The reaſoning, arguments, and aſſertions of the noble lord, were thoſe of a landman; and he made no ſcruple to ſay, that that landman was the earl of Sandwich. If it was true, in any degree, the honourable admiral whoſe name had been mentioned, muſt confeſs that his forty years experience had brought him no information, and but little profeſſional knowledge.

If the enemy had not ſucceeded in their deſigns, their failing to effect their purpoſes could not be attributed to the operations of our fleet. Had M. D'Orvilliers been impeded by it, in his approach to Plymouth? The enemy it was true, effected no landing there, but it was equally true, that during the time they lay before it, the wind was never far enough to the eaſtward, to give them an opportunity to prudently make the attempt; and was not their departure entirely owing to the elements, which forced them out of the channel to ſea, the ſame wind, which was unfavourable to their working up higher in the channel, when encreaſed, forced them out of it, in defiance of their utmoſt efforts.

As to the ſafe arrival of our trade, could our fleet derive any merit from that fortunate circumſtance, when it was beyond a poſſibility of a doubt, that the whole of it, returning from the Eaſt and Weſt Indies might have been intercepted by ſo ſmall a force, as two ſhips of the line? had not that ſtrong eaſterly wind operated by the permiſſion of Providence, in our favour, muſt not the large tranſports which arrived ſo immediately after the departure of the enemy, have fallen into their hands, to the diſgrace of government, and the almoſt irreparable loſs of the nation? What then had we to thank but Providence for the ſalvation of our trade, and the ſafety of the town, docks and naval arſenals of Plymouth? inferior as our fleet muſt have been to the ſquadrons of France and Spain united, it was the more incumbent on miniſters to prevent their junction. How came it then, that our fleet was ſuffered to remain peaceably in Torbay, while that junction was effecting, while a ſingle effort was not made to defeat ſo alarming an event taking place? That inſtance of neglect alone, had furniſhed ſufficient ground, and that of the moſt poſitive and direct nature againſt adminiſtration, and unconnected with any other part of their conduct, juſtified to the conviction of the meaneſt or moſt enlightened underſtanding, the propriety, nay the neceſſity, of agreeing to the amendment propoſed by his noble friend. The fate of the empire ſeemed to turn on the ſingle circumſtance of dividing the naval force of the enemy; yet in that moſt critical and tremendous moment no active effort was made, no, not even ſo much as an attempt. The torpor of the miniſtry encreaſed in proportion as our danger augmented, and demanded a double, nay, ten times over, their attention and utmoſt aſſiduities.

The noble lord in the blue ribbon, with his wonted ingenuity, dexterity and addreſs, had defended the propriety of the flight of a Britiſh fleet from an inſulting foe, in the ſight of our own coaſts, for certainly ſuch it was; but if the word was harſh, he would call it a retreat! The ground on which his lordſhip juſtified that new and diſgraceful event, was, that ſir Charles Hardy returned for a reinforcement; a miſerable juſtification indeed! What did this expected mighty reinforcement conſiſt of? The Arrogant, one of ſir Edward Hawke's rotten ſhips, and the Blenheim, whoſe bottom was ſo foul, that ſhe was obliged to go into dock to undergo a thorough repair. This was the paltry reinforcement, to obtain which, a Britiſh fleet was ordered to run from the enemy, offering them battle on their own coaſts. For this, the courage of our ſeamen, and the ſpirit and profeſſional honour and dignity of our officers, were to be wounded and damped. Even with an inferior fleet, ſomething might have been done, and if nothing had been gained by it, yet nothing would have been loſt. But what on the other hand, can compenſate the loſs of national glory, which we have ſuſtained by the diſgraceful flight of our fleet?

He declared himſelf totally unacquainted with the orders given to ſir Charles Hardy; he fixed no blame, nor imputed any defect in point of ſkill, courage, or fidelity to that gentleman. Very poſſibly that veteran ſeaman was juſtified in his conduct, from the tenor of his inſtructions. But ill-informed, or rather totally in the dark concerning the honourable admiral's motive, he was obliged to frame his opinion on appearances, ſuch as they might preſent themſelves to him, or any other profeſſional man: in that point of view, all he could fairly add on the ſubject was, that he ſtill remained unable to account for ſir Charles's going to ſea a ſecond time, under the direction of men who could, who dared to compel him to the neceſſity, the humiliating and mortifying neceſſity of running away. Had he been in the ſituation ſir Charles Hardy was, inſtead of taking the command again, he would have given miniſters this anſwer: "I will never run away to oblige you again!"

Iriſh Parliamentary Intelligence. (*Continued from Page* 456.)

Debate on Thurſday, Nov. 25, 1779, *continued.*

MR. J. Fitzgerald ſpoke againſt the amendment.

Mr. Conolly ſpoke alſo againſt the amendment, and adverted to a declaration of a gentleman a few days ago (Mr. Grattan) that the ſentiments of 300 within the houſe, muſt give way to the opinions of 3,000,000 out of doors; it was a declaration he abhorred; he would do what HE thought right in ſpite of all the world, and his conſtituents bound him no further.

Mr. Forbes, in a moſt animated and eloquent ſpeech, arraigned the conduct of the Britiſh Miniſtry: He entered largely into the nature of the national debt, and the funded intereſt; and in a maſterly comprehenſive manner, refuted the arguments uſed by the pleaders of adminiſtration, expreſſing his ſurpriſe and aſtoniſhment that ſo many members who pretend to be true friends of their country, ſhould ſupport a queſtion for a miniſtry, who by their abandoned and profligate meaſures, had nearly undone the empire, who had deluged the fields of America with the blood of our kindred and fellow ſubjects; that the ſcheme of providing for the national debt, was one of thoſe extraordinary plans laid down by the enemies of this country, on the other ſide of the water; and if carried, would, in his opinion, prevent a redreſs of our grievances. It would be impoſſible to follow this gentleman through the whole of his ingenious argument, or do juſtice to his abilities, as his ſpeech abounded with the moſt convincing and perſuaſive eloquence.

Mr. Yelverton, with his uſual oratorical powers, refuted the plauſible reaſons laid down by the friends of government, to induce the houſe to comply with the requiſition of the miniſter; and clearly proved that the arguments uſed for granting a loan, to provide for the intereſt, if it was to be for no longer a time than ſix months, would render eſſential ſervice to this country: For, that the Engliſh creditors, on finding that the parliament of Ireland had only provided a ſix months ſecurity for their money and intereſt, would become clamorous, and oblige the miniſter to grant for their ſakes, a FREE TRADE, as the only reſource left, whereby the Iriſh would be enabled to ſecure them their money, and pay the accruing intereſt. The miniſter, he obſerved, knew thoſe monied people; they could ſpeak in plain language to him; for, if he ſhould once break faith with them, it would hereafter be impoſſible for the miniſtry to borrow any money in the public market, that he hoped the wiſdom of parliament would not be impoſed upon with a ſtory told by ſome gentlemen on the treaſury bench, of an old Dutchwoman, who might or might not have money in our funds, as it appeared to be a tale calculated to impoſe upon Iriſh generoſity, that an indignant ſpirit of reſentment againſt illiberal oppreſſion had gone forth amongſt the people, and ſomething ſhould be done to quiet their minds, and ſhew them by a ſubſtantial proof, that parliament intended, as far as in them lay, to enforce what they had voted on the opening of the ſeſſion, viz. that "A FREE TRADE only could ſave this country from ruin." He adverted to the Trade Laws, that malignant code, which unjuſtly fettered the commerce of this country, obſerving that the rapid progreſs of penſions and places, granted upon the eſtabliſhment of this unhappy kingdom, has been the cauſe of our national diſtreſs and bankruptcy; and in a manly, bold and nervous ſtrain of eloquence, ſhewed, beyond the poſſibility of a contradiction, that the amendment was the moſt wiſe, neceſſary, and ſalutary meaſure that could be adopted by parliament, in the preſent critical ſituation of affairs.

Mr. Latouche ſaid, that he had a conſiderable ſum of money in the funds, and alſo held a general correſpondence with other public creditors, who, although they were informed that a ſix months money bill was about to be paſſed, yet they never once complained, or expreſſed any ſort of apprehenſion at the change of ſecurity; nor in his opinion would the amendment in the ſmalleſt degree injure our public credit.

Mr. Grattan delivered himſelf with his accuſtomed ſtrength of argument and oratorial powers, in favour of the amendment, ſaid it was ſingular what care, and how tender adminiſtration was of the affairs of an old woman in Holland, but did not fear a nation's ruin; that gentlemen had uſed the name of lord Buckingham, alledging, that if the queſtion was carried againſt his ſecretary, it would be the greateſt inſult to his adminiſtration; but, ſurely our viceroy muſt wiſh better to the nation's weal, and rejoice at the means of ſerving this country. There was no other way now left but by a refuſal of ſupply to the miniſter; that though it was argued to be unuſual, yet many unuſual things had lately taken place. It was unuſual to ſee a majority of 123 againſt government; it was unuſual for aſſociations, and Independent Volunteers to be armed in their own defence; it was unuſual for a miniſter to reſiſt the entreaties of three millions of people where they gave him their laſt farthing for protection, and he left them defenceleſs and unprotected; it was unuſual to ſee a kingdom drove to the very verge of national bankruptcy, and the lower order of the people in want of the common neceſſaries of life; that theſe were unuſual things, and produced an unuſual public ſpirit in the kingdom. [Here the right hon. Mr. Conolly interrupted Mr. Grattan reſpecting a former opinion of the people out of doors mentioned by the member.] He replied that this out-door opinion had often ſaved the Britiſh conſtitution! That opinion had cauſed the excluſion bill, that opinion had made the Iriſh commons what they then were, by the octennial bill, before which they were the ridicule of England, and the deteſtation of Ireland. It was true they had men of great property among them, but theſe men of property were men of little conſequence, who ruled the houſe by a contemptible ariſtocracy. That the ſituation of our affairs had come to a criſis, and demanded the utmoſt attention and ſupport of every man who preſumed to have any ſort of concern for his country's welfare. . . . . .

Mr. Ponſonby roſe to give the amendment his moſt hearty concurrence and ſupport; his conſti-

conſtituents required it, and he found a pleaſure in coinciding with their opinion, that nothing but parliamentary virtue could ſave the nation from ruin; and he hoped every true friend of this country would unanimouſly vote for the amendment.

Mr. Prime Serjeant obſerved, that the happineſs or miſery of the nation entirely depended upon parliamentary firmneſs; they had already obtained a victory by voting that the ſalvation of this country depended upon granting a free trade. That the arguments made uſe of by adminiſtration were diſingenuous; the right hon. gentleman on whoſe right hand he ſat the laſt ſeſſion of parliament ſhould well remember, that he urged a government loan, founded upon ſchemes of Tontine, and which was pernicious to this country; he hoped, however, the time was not far off, when they never will have occaſion to recur to that meaſure again. An hon. gentleman had ſaid, in a very long and elaborate ſpeech, that an old woman in Holland might entertain fears which would ſhake the credit of the nation; you are therefore to vote againſt what is acknowledged to be right, or adminiſtration will ſend forth the ſpectre of an old Dutch lady to frighten you. This was the moſt ridiculous apprehenſion that ever entered the brain of a man of common ſenſe. It was a fact not to be denied by government, that the loan of 300,000l. voted in the laſt ſeſſion was advanced and filled up by people in this country, and not as now moſt falſely pretended by foreigners; it was he obſerved, this very reaſon the miniſter gave for introducing the Tontine plan, becauſe the Hollanders and Engliſh, as he alledged, are ignorant or unacquainted with the nature of debenture ſecurity, which is the only permanent pledge for public credit known to the inhabitants of this kingdom, who alone would have juſt cauſe of complaint if they entertained a diffidence of our parliamentary faith, or imagined that their property to be by a ſix months proviſion in a ſtate of inſecurity. The pretence was ſpecious, and fabricated to amuſe the repreſentatives of the people, who ſhould ſee through this artifice of adminiſtration, and not provide for any loan, intereſt, or arrear, longer than the period mentioned in the amendment, if they ſhould, it would afford the ſtrongeſt proof of parliamentary inconſiſtency, who had but on the very night before, by a majority of 123 declared, "that at this very time it would not be expedient to grant taxes," and left the repreſentative of the miniſtry in this houſe, ſupported with the ſuffrages of 47 only. If then you ſhould accede to the propoſed grant for two years; and gentlemen will be tampered with, to vote for this loan, poſſibly under a pretence that a refuſal would be the higheſt indignity that could be offered to the lord lieutenant; your compliance will add inſult to the recorded injuries done your ill-fated country, you ſtrike a dagger deep in your own boſoms, and deſtroy the fair proſpect of all our commercial hope; becauſe if adminiſtration here can in the courſe of two days render void the animated ſpirit, and patriotic ſtability of Iriſh ſenators, and procure a majority upon this queſtion, the Britiſh miniſter will treat our application for a free trade with ſcorn and contempt, for whilſt a majority can be had here he will laugh at our diſtreſs, and make a mockery of that, which Engliſh juſtice and gratitude ought long ſince to have given to this country, a neceſſary and juſt extenſion of our commercial privileges.

He would not, he ſaid, wrong his opinion for either the miniſtry or the people; he was the friend of either, as their deſires were guided by juſtice; but he thought in ſuch a time as this, the people ſhould be kept in temper, even to the little indulgence of their caprices. Where the intereſts of the people and miniſtry are contrary, and they ſecretly operate againſt each other, it was but a ſmothered war. The inquiſitorial uſurped authority of a foreign parliament, have kept up to this very hour the moſt malignant and wicked laws, that an all graſping, jealous, monopolizing and ungrateful people could ſuggeſt, to reſtrain the bounty of Providence, and make ſlaves of a nation whoſe inhabitants are recorded to be a moſt brave, loyal, and generous people; who by the Engliſh code of laws, to anſwer their ſordid views, are treated with more than ſavage cruelty; for the words penalty, puniſhment, and Ireland, are ſynonimous, marked with blood in the marginal notes of their ſtatutes; and although time had ſoftened our calamity, the baneful and deſtroying influence of theſe laws bow us down even to a ſtate of Egyptian bondage; they had ſowed them in ſerpents teeth, and they roſe up armed men!

Mr. Luke Gardiner ſaid, that our national creditors deſerved every grant in the power of parliament to beſtow and ſatisfy them; that their property is well ſecured; that he could not view the queſtion before the houſe in the ſame light that other gentlemen did, that adminiſtration deſerved to be ſupported, and he ſhould therefore vote againſt the amendment.

A ſeemingly warm altercation enſued between Mr. Gardiner and the prime ſerjeant, who was equally ſevere in reply; as alſo with the right hon. Mr. Conolly, who appeared to be much diſſatisfied at the words, "ſmothered war."

Adjourned 'till to-morrow.

Friday, Nov. 26.

Sir Lucius O'Brien reported from the committee, to take into conſideration the petition of the undertakers of the Grand Canal, that they had fully proved their allegations, and deſerved parliamentary aid.

The report was referred to a committee of ſupply. The houſe according to order reſolved itſelf into a grand committee on the heads of the bill for the relief of his majeſty's ſubjects Proteſtant Diſſenters, by repealing the teſt clauſe in the act for preventing the further growth of popery.

The right honourable Thomas Conolly in the chair.

Sir Edward Newenham ſaid, that the preſent bill was only an act of juſtice due to a moſt reſpectable body of virtuous men; that it had been inſinuated, they did not deſire the repeal of the inquiſitorial teſt act, becauſe they did not petition for it; that the contrary was the fact; had they deemed petitions neceſſary, there would have been many thouſands ſent up; but they relied upon the juſtice of their cauſe, the wiſdom

of

of their prince, and the honour of the legiſlature; that it would be truly ridiculous for that government, which relieved the papiſts from heavy penal laws, to refuſe a ſmall indulgence to the heirs of thoſe who placed the crown on the head of the preſent royal family; he cautioned government againſt a ſecond inſult being offered to the proteſtant part of this kingdom; things were not now in the ſame ſituation, as they were in 1777—that this would be a memorable æra of honour to lord Buckinghamſhire's adminiſtration.

Mr. Dillon ſaid, he had upon a former occaſion given his ſentiments upon this ſubject, but he thought he could not too often expreſs his diſapprobation of an act (the teſt act) which deprived the ſtate of the aſſiſtance of perſons who, from conſcientious motives, could not accept of employments under government; ſuch men he thought ought to be ſought for in every community. The heads of the bill would effect another great object—the honour of the eſtabliſhed church. Even to ſuſpect a ſingle perſon for taking the moſt ſolemn pledge of our holy faith from temporal motives, he declared was ſo ſhocking, that he wiſhed to put it out of any perſons power for the future. That the indulgence granted to the Roman catholics laſt ſeſſion, had convinced the world that meaſure was highly wiſe and juſt; their behaviour had proved their loyalty and attachment to the preſent government, and that he did not doubt but the ſame good effects would be produced by the preſent meaſure with regard to the proteſtants of Ireland. He therefore ſhould do every thing in his power to have theſe heads of a bill paſſed into a law.

Mr. William Skeffington ſaid, that he was happy in having an opportunity of expreſſing his concurrence in a meaſure which did honour to the parliament, and juſtice to the proteſtant diſſenters of this kingdom.

Mr. Wilſon ſaid, that he hoped his ſentiments on the ſubject were ſufficiently made known in the laſt ſeſſion of parliament; and that as he underſtood the bill was to paſs unanimouſly, he would not take up the time of gentlemen to explain what had been ſo amply acknowledged. That he was much pleaſed the obnoxious law was to be repealed in the adminiſtration of a viceroy, who took honour to himſelf from the good underſtanding which ſubſiſted between his anceſtors and the proteſtant diſſenters of Britain; and whoſe faithful repreſentation of our diſtreſſes rendered it meritorious to be his eulogiſt.

Mr. Buſhe ſaid, that it had been uſual when bills of great conſequence paſſed the houſe, to direct the ſpeaker inſtead of the chairman of the committee to attend the lord lieutenant; and that he hoped it would not be thought improper the ſame compliment be paid to the bill then before them.

Mr. Wilſon ſeconded the motion, and ſaid it was impoſſible to pay too much reſpect to a bill which intereſted ſo many faithful ſubjects, and was convinced that the houſe would readily accede to it.

It was accordingly agreed to.

The heads were read at the table and agreed to, and the ſpeaker reſuming the chair, the report was ordered to be received to-morrow. The committee was then entered into.

The right honourable John Forſter in the chair.

The Attorney general then proceeded to make the uſual motion, that the committee are of opinion, firſt, that 12,000 effective men are neceſſary for the defence of this kingdom, &c. &c.

Sir Lucius O'Brien, after a handſome eulogium of the ſpeaker, moved, that the ſum of 4000l. be granted to him to enable him to ſupport the dignity of his office.

Granted accordingly.

The attorney general reſumed his motions, viz.

That 1000l. be granted to the truſtees of the linen manufacture.

The uſual rewards to Mr. Veſey, Mr. Gore, Mr. Witheral, and the clerk and door-keepers were then voted.

He then moved the following grants:

£12500 to the Incorporated Society.
8000 to the foundling hoſpital.
2500 to the Dublin ſociety.
2000 to the Houſe of Induſtry.

The queſtions on each were ſeverally put, and agreed to.

The laſt of the above grants induced a ſhort converſation, in which

Mr. Gardiner obſerved, that the corporation inſtituted for the relief of the poor, would not have applied to parliament this ſeſſion for aſſiſtance, if the mode of local tax mentioned laſt ſeſſion had had effect.

Mr. Lodge Morres declared himſelf an enemy to local taxation.

Sir Michael Cromie ſpoke in favour of the inſtitution, which he ſaid, ſhould by any means be ſupported.

Mr. Conolly ſaid, though he would not now oppoſe the grants, he diſapproved of making the whole nation pay, by a public grant, for the convenience of Dublin, which ſhould maintain its own poor.

The ſum of 900l. was granted to the lord Chancellor and the judges, to enable them to pay a debt, and complete the building of the four-courts marſhalſea.

Mr. Fitzgibbon expreſſed his wiſh, and declared intention, to move when the next committee of ſupply ſhould be opened, that a ſum of money ſhould be granted for the erecting a ſeſſion-houſe contiguous to the new goal of Newgate.

Mr. Denis Daly moved, that the committee of ſupply do not take into conſideration any application whatever, for grants in aid of public works, manufactures, or charities, except the Engliſh Proteſtant ſchools.

Reſolved accordingly.

The Attorney-general ſaid, that after what had paſſed, he ſhould not ſtate any of the eſtabliſhments longer than ſix months, but intreated gentlemen to conſider the deplorable condition of the treaſury—that the other night when the ſenſe of the houſe had appeared againſt new taxes, it ſeemed to be admitted on all ſides that a loan of 300,000l. would be neceſſary to prevent the total diſſolution of the eſtabliſhments, when it was conſidered that all the grants they had juſt made, together with about 10,000l. which would be wanted for the houſe of lords, this ſum, already too ſmall, would be reduced above 40,000l.

he

he therefore begged gentlemen would add ſomething to the 300,000l.

Mr. Grattan ſaid, that the humble application from the other ſide, ſo recommended by neceſſity, deſerved attention; and adminiſtration ſhould ſee that though they on the beſt principles oppoſed new taxes, yet government ſhould find ſupport in their generoſity, and the eſtabliſhment ſhould not fall.

The Prime-ſerjeant propoſed that the loan ſhould be extended to 35,000l.

Mr. Brownlow congratulated the houſe on this conſtitutional mode of raiſing money.

Mr. Clements delivered an official account of the ſtate of the treaſury—that excluſive of penſions, the firſt of February, the treaſury would owe to the army 150,000l. beſides a demand for forage—the intereſts of the loans and tontines—a debt due by the barrack-board, &c. in all upwards of 352,000l.

The Attorney general then declared the manner he propoſed to make the 350,000l. to be, 200,000l. by way of lottery, to be funded at 4 per cent, and 150,000l. by Exchequer bills, to pay an intereſt of 5 per cent.

The houſe having agreed to the 350,000l. loan, he moved, That a ſum not exceeding 1,280,130l. be granted to his majeſty.

Reſolved accordingly.

He then moved a grant for ſix months, at the rate of 1000l. per annum, be given for the Engliſh Proteſtant ſchools.

Reſolved accordingly.

The houſe adjourned to next day.

Saturday, November 27.

The ſpeaker reported that the committee of ſupply had reſolved that the grant of the following ſums, from the 25th of December, 1779, to the 24th of June, 1780, incluſive, was neceſſary.

Supply for the civil and military eſtabliſhment, &c. 1,280,130l. 18s. 4½d.
For the ſupport of the Charter-ſchools, 12,500l.
To the Dublin Society, 2500l.
For the ſupport of the Work-houſe, 8000l.
For the Houſe of Induſtry, 2000l.
For the Four-Courts Marſhalſea, 902l. 12s.
To the Speaker, 4000l.
For the Linen Manufacture, 1500l.
To Mr. Veſey, Accomptant-General, 500l.
To Mr. Gore, for preparing the export and imports, 300l.
To Mr. Coddington, Serjeant at Arms, 1000l.
To Mr. Ellis, for claſſing and arranging the papers and records of parliament, 800l.
To Mr. Wetheral, for preparing accounts laid before the houſe, 200l.
To Mr. Higgins, aſſiſtant clerk, 400l.
To Mr. Wetheral and Mr. Lebas, examiners of Corn Premiums, 300l.
To Sir Roger Palmer, Bart. Paymaſter of Corn Premiums, 1200l.
To Mr. Smith, his deputy, 100l.
To Mr. Bradley, for printing ſundry accounts, 112l.
To ſaid Bradley, for printing the Journals, 429l.
To Mrs. Hay, for printing the Statutes, 665l.
Front Door-keepers, 100l.
Back Door-keepers and Meſſengers, 250l.

Mr. Foſter moved, that a committee of ways and means be appointed on Monday next. Ordered.

The Bill for the relief of Proteſtant Diſſenters was read a ſecond time without oppoſition.

Adjourned.

(To be continued.)

POETRY.

An Elegy on the Death of Lady Hillſborough.

ONCE more, alas! the tedal torch* extinct;
And gloom, O, Hillſborough, thy dome pervades;
Thy village youth no more in gambols link'd,
Nor age maturer, revels on thy glades.

With grief unfeign'd behold the infant train,
No longer careleſs of to-morrow's woes;
Now dread th' approach of Winter's chilling rain,
Depriv'd of her who gave them food§ and cloaths.

O Death, thou monarch of terrifick ſting!
Of life's gay drama, cloſer of the ſcene;
Thou tyrannizeſt o'er the tyrant king,
And doſt the ſceptre wreſt from beauty's queen.

Muſt all creation own thy potent ſway?
By thy rude ſcythe muſt flowers of human race,
Be lopt, and wither in the blaze of day;
Deſpoil'd of ev'ry love-enlivening grace?

Sure virtue ripen'd to perfection's ſcale,
The chearful handmaid of all-bounteous God;
Whoſe ſacred influence breath'd a healthful gale,
Where ſickneſs ſcourg'd with her peſtif'rous rod.

Such reſtleſs goodneſs, ſure, whoſe active hand,
And lib'ral heart, in bounteous deeds combin'd;
Might length of days, at leaſt, from Heaven demand,
To ſhed its treaſures on diſtreſs'd mankind.

But no, above the reach of human pain,
Impartial Heav'n ne'er yet did man create;
And 'tis to ſwell the bleſt Seraphic ſtrain,
The good are hurried from this mortal ſtate.

Ceaſe then, thou beſt of huſbands, to lament
Of ſo much beaming worth, the ſhorten'd hours;
Since ſacred records ſay, 'tis Heaven's intent,
To raiſe ſuch mortals to celeſtial powers.

M. S.

NOTES.

* Alluding to a very elegant portrait of lord Hillſborough, where Hymen is repreſented extinguiſhing the marriage torch againſt the tomb of his former lady.

§ Lady Hillſborough annually clothed fifteen female children; as his lordſhip does the ſame number of boys, at Hillſborough; they are alſo educated at his lordſhip's expence.

The

The Paſſing Bell.

I.

COME, honeſt ſexton, take thy ſpade,
And let my grave be quickly made;
Thou ſtill art ready for the dead,
Like a kind hoſt, to make my bed:
I now am come to be thy gueſt,
Let me in ſome dark lodging reſt,
For I am weary, full of pain,
And of my pilgrimage complain;
On Heav'n's decree I waiting lie,
And all my wiſhes are to die.
Hark! I hear my paſſing-bell!
Farewel, my loving friends! farewel!

II.

Make my cold bed, good ſexton, deep,
That my poor bones may ſafely ſleep,
Until that ſad and joyful day,
When from above a voice ſhall ſay,
"Wake all ye dead, lift up your eyes,
"The great Creator bids you riſe."
Then do I hope among the juſt,
To ſhake off this polluted duſt,
And with new robes of glory dreſt,
To have acceſs among the bleſt.
Hark! I hear my paſſing-bell!
Farewel, my loving friends! farewel!

Prologue to the Chapter of Accidents. Written by George Colman, Eſq; ſpoken by Mr. Palmer.

LONG has the paſſive ſtage, howe'er abſurd,
Been rul'd by *names*, and govern'd by a *word*,
Some poor *cant term*, like magic ſpells can awe,
And bind our realms like a dramatic law.
When Fielding, Humour's fav'rite child, appear'd,
Low was the word—a word each author fear'd!
'Till chas'd at length, by pleaſantry's bright ray,
Nature and mirth reſum'd their legal ſway;
And Goldſmith's genius baſk'd in open day.

No beggar, howe'er poor, a cur can lack;
Poor bards, of critic curs, can keep a *pack*,
One yelper ſilenc'd, twenty barkers riſe,
And with new *howls*, their *ſnarlings* ſtill diſguiſe.
Low baniſh'd, the word *ſentiment* ſucceeds;
And at that ſhrine the modern playwright bleeds.
Hard fate! but let each wou'd-be critic know,
That *ſentiments* from genuine *feelings* flow!
Critics! in vain declaim, and write, and rail;
Nature, eternal nature! will prevail.
Give me the bard, who makes me laugh and cry;
Diverts and moves, and all, I ſcarce know why!
Untaught by commentators French or Dutch,
Paſſion ſtill anſwers to th' electric touch.
Reaſon, like Falſtaff, claims, when all is done,
The honours of the field already won.

To-night our author's is a mixt intent—
Paſſion and humour—*low* and *ſentiment*:
Smiling in tears—a ſerio-comic play—
Sunſhine and ſhow'r—a kind of April-day!
A lord, whoſe pride is in his honour plac'd;
A governor, with avarice not diſgrac'd;
An humble prieſt! a lady, and a lover
So full of virtue, *ſome of it runs over.*
No temporary touches, no alluſions
To camps, reviews, and all our late confuſions;
No perſonal reflections, no ſharp ſatire,
But a mere Chapter—from the book of nature.
Wrote by a woman too! the muſes now
Few liberties to naughty men allow;
But like old maids on earth, reſolv'd to vex,
With cruel coyneſs treat the other ſex.

A favourite Song, compoſed by Mr. Hook.

LET care be a ſtranger to each jovial ſoul,
Who Ariſtippus like, can his paſſions controul.
Of wiſeſt philoſophers, wiſeſt was he,
Who attentive to eaſe, let his mind ſtill be free.
The prince, peer, or peaſant, to him were the ſame,
For pleaſed, he was pleaſing wherever he came.
But ſtill turned his back on contention and ſtrife,
Reſolving to live all the days of his life.

A friend to mankind, all mankind was his friend,
And the peace of his mind was his ultimate end;
He found fault with none, if none found fault with him;
If his friend had a humour, he humour'd his whim;
If wine was the word, he bumper'd his glaſs;
If love was the topick, he toaſted his laſs,
But ſtill turn'd his back on contention and ſtrife,
Reſolving to live all the days of his life.

If councils diſputed, if councils agreed,
He found fault with neither——for this was his creed;
"That let them be guided by folly or ſenſe,
"'Twould be *ſemper eadem* a hundred years hence."
He thought 'twas unſocial to be mal-content,
If the tide went with him, with the tide too he went.
And ſtill turn'd his back on contention and ſtrife,
Reſolving to live all the days of his life.

Then let us all follow Ariſtippus's rules,
And deem his opponents dull aſſes and mules:
Let thoſe not contented to lead, or to drive,
By the bees of their ſects be drove out of their hive.
Expell'd from the manſion of quiet and eaſe,
May they never find out the bleſt art how to pleaſe;
While our friends and ourſelves, not forgetting our wives,
By theſe maxims may live all the days of our lives.

Written over the Door of a ſmall Houſe in the Country.

AROUND this peaceful cot, this humble ſhed,
If love with innocence and virtue tread,
Though no proud column grace the gaudy door,
Where ſculptur'd elegance parades it o'er,
The ſwain ſhall look with pity on the great,
Nor barter quiet for a king's eſtate.

The

Extracts from a Letter from Edmond Burke, Esq; in Vindication of his Conduct with Regard to the Affairs of Ireland, addressed to Thomas Burgh, Esq; Member of Parliament for Athy.

Printed for C. Jackson, and sold by Mr. Potts, Dame-street, Dublin.

"I, Too, have had my holiday of popularity in Ireland; I have even heard of an intention to erect a statue. I believe my intimate acquaintance know how little that idea was encouraged by me; and I was sincerely glad that it never took effect. Such honours belong exclusively to the tomb, the natural and only period of human inconstancy, with regard either to desert or to opinion; for they are the very same hands which erect, that very frequently (and sometimes with reason enough) pluck down the statue. Had such an unmerited and unlooked for compliment been paid to me two years ago, the pavements of the piece might at this hour have the advantage of seeing actual service, while they were moving, according to the law of projectiles, to the windows of the A——y G——l, or of my old friend M——k M——n.

"To speak seriously, let me assure you, my dear Sir, that, though I am not permitted to rejoice at all its effects, there is not one man at your side of the water more pleased to see the situation of Ireland so prosperous, as that she can afford to throw away her friends. She has obtained solely by her own efforts the fruits of a great victory, which I am very ready to allow that the best efforts of her best well-wishers here could not have done for her so effectually in a great number of years, and perhaps could not have done at all. I could wish, however, merely for the sake of her own dignity, that, in turning her poor relations and antiquated friends out of doors (though one of the most common effects of new prosperity,) she had thought proper to dismiss us with fewer tokens of unkindness. It is true, that there is no sort of danger in affronting men who are not of importance enough to have any trust of ministerial, of royal, or of national honour to surrender. The unforced and unbought services of humble men, who have no medium of influence in great assemblies, but through the precarious force of reason, must be looked upon with contempt, by those who, by their wisdom and spirit, have improved the critical moment of their fortune, and have debated with authority against pusillanimous dissent and ungracious compliance, at the head of forty thousand men.

"Such feeble auxiliaries (as I talk of) to such a force employed against such resistance, I must own, in the present moment, very little worthy of your attention; yet, if one were to look forward, it scarcely seems altogether politick to bestow so much liberality of invective on the Whigs of this kingdom, as I find it has been the fashion to do both in and out of parliament. That you should pay compliments in some tone or other, whether ironical or serious, to the minister from whose imbecillity you have extorted what you could never obtain from his bounty, is not unnatural in the first effusions of parliamentary gratitude to that minister, for the early and voluntary benefits he has conferred upon Ireland. It might appear that you were wanting to the triumph of his surrender, if you did not lead some of his enemies captive before him; neither could you feast him with decorum, if his particular taste were not consulted. A minister who has never defended his measures in any other way than by railing at his adversaries, cannot have his palate made all at once to the relish of positive commendation. I cannot deny but that on this occasion there was displayed a great deal of the good breeding, which consists in the accommodation of the entertainment to the relish of the guests.

"But that ceremony being past, it would not be unworthy of the wisdom of Ireland, to consider what consequences the extinguishing every spark of freedom in this country may have upon your own liberties. You are at this instant flushed with victory, and full of the confidence natural to recent and untried power. We are in a temper equally natural, though very different:—We feel as men do, who, having placed an unbounded reliance on their force, have found it totally to fail on trial:—We feel faint and heartless, and without the smallest degree of self-opinion:—in plain words, we are cowed. When men give up their violence and injustice without a struggle, their condition is next to desperate. Where no art, no management is necessary to abate their pride, and overcome their prejudices; and their uneasiness only excites an obscure and feeble rattling in their throat; their final dissolution seems not far off. In this miserable state we are still further depressed by the over-bearing influence of the crown: it acts with the officious cruelty of a mercenary nurse, who, under pretence of tenderness, stifles us with

our clothes, and plucks the pillow from our heads. *Injectu multæ vestis opprimi senem jubet.* Under this influence, we have so little will of our own, that, even in any apparent activity we may be got to assume, I may say, without any violence to sense, and with very little to language, we are merely passive. We have yielded to your demands this session; in the last session we refused to prevent them. In both cases, the passive and the active, our principle was the same. Had the crown pleased to retain the spirit with regard to Ireland, which seems to be now all directed to America, we should have neglected our own immediate defence, and sent over the last man of our militia, to fight with the last man of your volunteers.

"To this influence, the principle of action, the principle of policy, and the principle of union of the present minority, are opposed. These principles of the opposition are the only thing which preserves a single symptom of life in the nation. That opposition is composed of the far greater part of the independent property and independent rank in the kingdom, of whatever is most untainted in character, of whatever ability remains unextinguished in the people; and all which tends to draw the attention of foreign countries upon this. It is now in its final and conclusive struggle; it has to struggle against a force to which, I am afraid, it is not equal. The whole kingdom of Scotland ranges with the venal, the unprincipled, and the wrong principled of this; and if the kingdom of Ireland thinks proper to pass into the same camp, we shall certainly be obliged to quit the field. In that case, if I know any-thing of this country, another constitutional opposition can never be formed on it: and, if this be impossible, it will be at least as much so (if there can be degrees in impossibility) to have a constitutional administration at any future time. The possibility of the former is the only security for the existence of the latter. Whether the present administration be in the least like one, I must venture to doubt, even in the honey-moon of the Irish fondness of Lord North, which has succeeded to all their flapping and scratching.

"If liberty cannot maintain its ground in this kingdom, I am sure that it cannot have any long continuance in yours. Our liberty might now and then jar and strike a discord with that of Ireland; the thing is possible; but still the instruments might play in concert: but, if ours be unstrung, yours will be hung up on a peg, and both will be mute for ever. Your new military force may give you confidence; and it serves for a turn: but you and I know that it has no root; it is not perennial, and would prove but a poor shelter for your liberty, when this nation, having no interest in its own, could only look upon yours with the eyes of envy and disgust. I cannot, therefore, help thinking, and telling you what, with great submission I think, that if the parliament of Ireland be so zealous of the spirit of our common constitution as she seems to be, it was not so discreet to mix with the panegyrick on the minister so large a portion of acrimony to the independent part of this nation. You never received any sort of injury from them, and you are grown to that degree of importance, that the discourses in your parliament will have a much greater effect on our immediate fortune, than our conversation can have upon yours:—in the end they will seriously affect both.

"I have looked back upon our conduct, and our public conversations, in order to discover what it is that can have given you offence. I have done so, because I am ready to admit, that to offend you without cause, would be as contrary to true policy, as, I am sure, it must be to the inclinations of almost every one of us.——About two years ago Lord Nugent moved six propositions in favour of Ireland, in the House of Commons. At the time of the motions, and during the debate, Lord North was either wholly out of the house, or engaged in other matters of business or pleasantry. In the remotest recesses of the West-Saxon corner, he took no part whatsoever in the affair; but it was supposed his neutrality was more inclined towards the side of favour. The mover being a person in office, was, however, the only indication that was given of such a leaning. We, who supported the propositions, finding them better relished than at first we looked for, pursued our advantage, and began to open a way for more essential benefits to Ireland: on the other hand, those who had hitherto opposed them in vain, redoubled their efforts, and became exceedingly clamorous. Then it was, that Lord North found it necessary to come out of his fastness, and to interpose between the contending parties. In this character of mediator, he declared, that, if any thing beyond the first six resolutions should be attempted, he would oppose the whole; but that, if we rested there, the original motions should have his support. On this a sort of conversation took place between him and the managers

nagers of the Iriſh buſineſs, in which the ix reſolutions were to be conſidered as a ort of *uti poſſidetis*, and to be held ſacred.

" By this time other parties began to ppear: a good many of he trading towns nd manfactures of various kinds took the larm; petitions crowded in upon one nother; and the bar was occupied by a ormidable body of council. Lord North vas ſtaggered by this new battery. He s not of a conſtitution to encounter ſuch n oppoſition as had then riſen, when there vere no other objects in view than thoſe hat were then before the houſe. In order ot to loſe him, we were obliged to aban- on, bit by bit, the moſt conſiderable parts f the original agreement.

" In ſeveral parts, however, he continued fair and firm. For my own part, I cted, as I truſt I commonly do, with deſion; I ſaw very well, that the things we id got were of no great conſideration; but hey were, even in their defects, ſomewhat leading. I was in hopes that we ight obtain gradually, and by parts, what we might attempt at once, and in he whole, without ſucceſs; that one conceſſion would lead another; and that the eople of England diſcovering, by a proreſſive experience, that none of the conceſſions actually made were followed by he conſequences they had dreaded, their ears from what they were yet to yield ould conſiderably diminiſh. But that to hich I attached myſelf the moſt particularly was, to fix the principle of a free rade in all the ports of the iſlands, as ounded in juſtice, and beneficial to the hole, but principally to this the ſeat of he ſupreme power; and this I laboured o the utmoſt of my might, upon general principles, illuſtrated by all the commerial detail with which my little enquiries n life were able to furniſh me. I ought to forget ſuch trifling things as thoſe which concern myſelf; and, poſſibly, I might have forgotten them, if the Lord Advocate of Scotland had not, in a very flattering manner, revived them in my memory, in a full houſe in this ſeſſion. He told me, that my arguments, ſuch as they were, made him change the opinion with which he had come into the houſe ſtrongly impreſſed. I am ſure, that, at the time, at leaſt twenty more told me the ſame thing. I certainly ought not to take their ſtyle of compliment as a teſtimony to fact: neither do I: but all this ſhewed ſufficiently, not what they thought of my ability, but what they ſaw of my zeal. I could ſay more in proof of the effects of that zeal, and of the unceaſing induſtry with which I then acted, both in my endeavours which were apparent, and thoſe that were not ſo viſible. Let it be remembered I ſhewed thoſe diſpoſitions while the parliament of England was in a capacity to deliberate, and in a ſituation to refuſe; when there was ſomething to be riſqued here, by being ſuſpected of a partiality to Ireland; when there was an honourable danger attending the profeſſion of friendſhip to you, which heightened its reliſh, and made it worthy of a reception in manly minds: But, as for the awkward and nauſeous parade of debate without oppoſition, the flimſy device of tricking out neceſſity, and diſguiſing it in the habit of choice, the ſhallow ſtratagem of defending by argument what all the world muſt perceive is yielded to force; theſe are a ſort of acts of friendſhip, which I am ſorry that any of my countrymen ſhould require of their real friends; they are things not to my taſte; and, if they are looked upon as teſts of friendſhip, I deſire for one, that I may be conſidered as an enemy."

[*Further Extracts will be given in our next.*]

FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

Extract of a Letter from Paris, dated Auguſt 4.

ON the 2d of laſt June, the village of Jurvielle, ſituated in the valley of Arbouſt, at the foot of the Pyrenean mountains, was unfortunately conſumed by fire. This village conſiſted of a church, 23 houſes, and 62 barns. The conflagration began in the houſe of the curate. Its progreſs was the more rapid, as the wind drove the flames directly on the village, and rendered every effort to extinguiſh it unavailing. Two perſons periſhed in the flames, and nine were more or leſs dangerouſly hurt. The number of victims would have been greater ſtill, but for the courage of two houſe-keepers, one of whom ruſhed into the flames to ſave his ſon, and the other threw himſelf out of a window with his. The ſad remnants of this village are half a houſe, the chancel of the church, and two barns. The unfortunate curate could not ſurvive this diſaſter. On ſeeing the fire catch the houſes in his vicinity, he exclaimed, 'the village is ruined, and my houſe is the cauſe of it: let them aſſiſt the others—but let mine burn'——and expired. The Intendant of this province has been earneſt to procure remedies for the wounded and hurt, as well as every aid to enable theſe unfortunate villagers to ſubſiſt, and to rebuild their houſes. The chapter of St. Bernard hath greatly contributed to their relief, and their example have been followed by the different religious communities of the valley of Arbouſt.

Paris, Aug. 7. We hear from Rome, that they had a Luſtrum (or a numbering of the people) there on the 24th of June, when it appeared there were in that city 155,184 inha-

bitants; of whom were 36,845 houſekeepers. In this number were included 3847 monks, 2827 ſecular prieſts, 1910 nuns, 1065 ſtudents, 1470 alms houſe poor, 7 negroes and 52 perſons not Romans. The number born from June 24, 1779, to June 24, 1780, were 5218, and the burials 7181.

Poland, Auguſt 7. We have received affecting accounts from Auſtrian Moldavia, that the locuſts, which appeared in autumn laſt in the diſtrict of Herza in that province, having then depoſited their eggs, they now appear in a thouſand times greater number than laſt year, and are two inches long; they are divided into three formidable armies; the firſt extends ſeven leagues in length, and nine in breadth, from Hezra to Potuſhan; the ſecond extends from Roman to the Danube, which is about eight leagues; and the third from Jaſſy to Beſſarabia: they have deſtroyed all the graſs, fruit, and even leaves of the foreſt trees, but have not yet touched the vines or the wheat; they are as yet too young to fly, and, if when they riſe the wind ſets towards Auſtrian Moldavia, that fine country will be ruined.

Bourdeaux, Auguſt 13. According to ſome advices from Spain a number of ſhips and bomb-veſſels are to be ſent againſt Gibraltar, with 6000 perſons on the forlorn hope, taken from the priſons of Spain and Africa. His Catholic majeſty, it is ſaid, has promiſed a penſion of 300 livres and their liberty to thoſe who may eſcape alive from the fire of the enemy. They are deſtined to diſembark on Europa point, and to make a lodgment there. They will afterwards be ſuſtained by the regular troops, and covered by the fire of the bomb-veſſels and the ſhips. We flatter ourſelves that this enterprize, conducted with activity and courage, will reſtore Gibraltar to the hands of its natural maſters; and that afterwards, the Cadiz fleet, reinforced by a great number of French ſhips, will be free to undertake ſome deciſive expedition.

Paris, Auguſt 20. According to letters from the different ports of Spain and Bayonne it appears, that the king of France and his Catholic majeſty require formally of the court of Portugal to accede to the treaty of armed neutrality, concluded between the northern powers and Holland: that the miniſters of thoſe two powers have been charged to make on the occaſion the ſtrongeſt and moſt forcible requiſitions.

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

London, Auguſt 12.

BEING the birth-day of his royal highneſs the prince of Wales, who then entered the 19th year of his age, the ſame was obſerved at Windſor with uncommon ſplendor. It was likewiſe obſerved in the ſeveral camps with all the military manœuvres of a rejoicing day. By an act of Geo. II. his R. H. is now of age to take upon himſelf the reins of government in caſe of the king's death, but to no other purpoſe whatever.

Copy of a Letter from Captain William Peere Williams, of his Majeſty's Ship Flora, to Mr. Stephens, dated at Falmouth the 15th of Auguſt, 1780.

SIR,

I BEG you will communicate to the Lords commiſſioners of the admiralty the following particulars, which I have the pleaſure of tranſmitting to you from this port, where contrary winds have obliged me to put in.

On Thurſday the 10th inſt. at half paſt four in the afternoon, ſtanding in under Uſhant in queſt of the fleet, the wind at that time E. N. E. we diſcovered, thro' the haze, a ſquare-rigged veſſel and cutter under our lee, lying-to with their heads to the northward, diſtant from us about four miles; whereupon we made ſail, beat to quarters, and edged towards them, which the ſhip perceiving, wore, hauled to the wind, backed her mizen-top-ſail, and waited our approach, the cutter working off and on. At ten minutes paſt five we got a-breaſt of her, and, within two cables length, upon ſhewing our colours, received her fire, which we inſtantly returned, and continued briſkly on both ſides for about an hour, gradually nearing each other; when our wheel being ſhot away, our ſhrowds, back-ſtays, and running-rigging much cut, we dropped on board of her and continued the engagement in that poſition about fifteen minutes; the enemy then deſerting their great guns, attempted to board us, but were inſtantly repulſed with loſs. Our people boarded them in return, ſword in hand, ſtruck their colours, and in a ſhort time took poſſeſſion of the ſhip, which proved to be a French frigate, called La Nymphe, commanded by the chevalier du Remain, who died the ſame evening of the wounds he received in the action. She is four years old, is copper bottomed, mounts 32 guns, though pierced for 40, and her complement conſiſted of 291 men. She had been only four days out of Breſt, and was employed upon reconnoitering ſervice off that port.

Before I conclude my letter, I beg leave to add, that my officers and people in general ſhewed the greateſt coolneſs and indeed merit more encomiums than I can find words to expreſs; their conduct will, I flatter myſelf, meet with their lordſhip's approbation, and recommend them to their future favour.

I am &c.

W. P. WILLIAMS.

Return of the Killed and Wounded on board the Flora.

Killed. Mr. Piſſet, midſhipman 1, ſeamen 6, marines 2. Total killed 9.

Wounded. Mr. Creed, maſter 1, ſeamen 13, marines 4. Total killed and wounded 27.

Seaman ſince dead 1, marines 2.

N. B. The Flora mounted 36 guns, and had on board when the action began 259 men.

On board La Nymphe. Killed. Firſt captain, ſecond ditto, firſt lieutenant 3. Other officers, ſeamen and marines, 60. Total 63.

Wounded. The ſecond lieutenant, two officers of marines, two volunteers 5, other officers, ſeamen, and marines 63. Total killed and wounded 131.

Anne Jeffrey and Mary Wells, two poor women belonging

belonging to Cambridge, who had been in the fields to glean, were found by the road ſide in a kind of ſtupor, by a gentleman who was returning home. On enquiry, it appeared they had been ignorantly eating the berries of the deadly nightſhade. The gentleman very humanely brought the poor women to Mr. Hoffman, Chymiſt, on the Peaſe-hill, who immediately applied proper remedies, and both the women are now perfectly recovered.

Many inſtances might be given of the fatal effects of this plant. Two young Engliſh gentlemen, travelling in France, and being thirſty, were tempted by the inviting appearance of the berry, of which they imprudently eat, which brought on an immediate ſtupor, and occaſioned their death. Two ſtudents in the Botanic garden at Leyden, alſo eat of the berries of the Nightſhade; one of them died the next day, the other with great difficulty was recovered. About ſeven years ago, a poor labourer who was at work in Trinity College, ignorantly eat a plant of the Nightſhade by way of ſallad, but fortunately applied to Mr. Hoffman, by whom he was cured. The method of cure, recommended by Mr. Hoffman, is to give a vomit as ſoon as poſſible, then to drink vinegar or lemon juice, about a pint diluted in an equal quantity of water, in the courſe of the day, and to walk the patient about to prevent ſleep, which would be fatal. For the information of our readers, we add a botanical deſcription of the plant.

Belladonna, deadly Nightſhade, or dwale: ſtem erect, forked, branched, 3 or 4 feet high, leaves oval, entire, large, hairy, ſoft, pointed; flowers dead purple, numerous, on pedicles from the Alæ of the leaves, ſingle; fruit, when ripe, a large black gloſſy berry; it grows in woods, hedges, &c. and ripe in June, July and Auguſt. The Italians give the name of Belladonna to this plant, becauſe the ladies in Italy make uſe of a waſh diſtilled from the Nightſhade as a coſmetic; and the miniature painters prepare from the fruit a moſt beautiful green colour.

The following official letter was ſent yeſterday by Mr. Stephens, Secretary to the Admiralty, to the Maſter of Lloyd's Coffee-houſe.

Admiralty-Office, Auguſt 22, 1780.

Captain Moutray, of his majeſty's ſhip the Ramillies, which ſailed from Plymouth on the 29th of laſt month, with the trade bound for the Eaſt and Weſt Indies has, in his letter of the 9th inſt. acquainted my lords commiſſioners of the admiralty that, on the night before, he unfortunately fell in with a fleet, which proved to be the combined fleets of France and Spain from Cadiz, in lat. 36. 40. N. long. 15. W. from London, and that there is the greateſt reaſon to apprehend, that nearly the whole of the convoy were taken. I am commanded by my lords commiſſioners of the Admiralty to acquaint you therewith, that all perſons intereſted in the convoy may have the earlieſt information of this misfortune.

The lieutenant of the Thetis, who brings his intelligence, relates, that the Britiſh Queen, and one other ſhip, name unknown, were in company with the Ramillies and Southampton, when the Thetis parted from them.

I am, Sir, Your's, &c.

P. STEPHENS.

Yeſterday the lieutenant of the Thetis arrived at the Admiralty expreſs, with the diſagreeable intelligence, that the fleet of outward bound Weſt India ſhips, which ſailed at the ſame time with the Ramillies, the Alarm, Thetis, and Southampton frigates, had fallen in with a ſquadron of Spaniſh and French men of war, under the command of Don Gaſton, on the 9th inſtant, a little way from the iſland of Madeira. The Ramillies and the frigates eſcaped; but fifty-two of the Weſt India ſhips and five Eaſt Indiamen, are all taken. After the capture, Don Gaſton ſailed with his fleet and prizes for Cadiz, where they are all arrived.

Twenty-ſix of the Weſt-India ſhips were merchantmen, the reſt were victuallers, going to victual the Engliſh fleet in the Weſt Indies; ſo that the loſs of them will be ſeverely felt.

The Thetis is arrived at Plymouth. The Earl of Chatham was on board the fleet going to the Weſt Indies; but whether in one of the tranſports, or on board a man of war, is not mentioned. The earl of Harrington was alſo on board the fleet. There were likewiſe ſix hundred troops on board the tranſports, who are ſtated to be all taken.

The Eaſt Indiamen taken are the Royal George, Godfrey, Hillſborough, Gatton, and Mountſtuart.

Twenty-two of the Weſt India ſhips were going to Jamaica, and thirty-two to the Leeward iſlands.

The enemy's fleet, which took the above ſhips, conſiſted of 37 ſail of the line; being compoſed of the Toulon, Ferrol, and Cadiz ſquadrons. They were going to join the Breſt ſquadron, but had been driven weſtward by the laſt eaſterly winds.

On board the five Eaſt Indiamen which were taken by the combined fleets of the enemy were a great ſupply of all kinds of naval ſtores, except lower maſts and yards, for Sir Edward Hughes's ſquadron in the Eaſt Indies. They had on board likewiſe 80,000 ſtands of arms, and military ſtores in abundance, and about 400 recruits. One ſhip was laden with twelve months ſtore of proviſion for the iſland of St. Helena, which muſt ſeverely feel the preſent loſs, as the former ſtoreſhip (the London) was unfortunately run down by the Ruſſel man of war, and ſunk.

On board the Weſt Indiamen, were all kinds of ſupplies neceſſary for the iſlands, and the Houghton ſtore ſhip alone carried upwards of three thouſand barrels of gunpowder for Antigua.

Admiralty-Office, Auguſt 26, 1780.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Macbride, of his Majeſty's ſhip Bienfaiſant, to Mr. Stephens, dated at Sea, Auguſt 13, 1780.

Sir,

I wrote to you, for the information of their lordſhips, on my arrival at Cork, the intelligence

gence I had received, and the ſteps I intended to take in conſequence. The Charon arrived on the 11th inſtant. I ſailed with the convoy the next day, having the Charon, Licorne, and Huſſar in company. As many of the convoy ſtill remained, I ordered the Licorne and Huſſar to keep off the harbour's mouth to haſten them, whilſt the Bienfaiſant and Charon lay-to with thoſe that were out. At daylight, we had drove down as far as the Old head of Kinſale, when I obſerved a large ſail in the ſouth eaſt in chace of ſome of the convoy; he was ſoon chaſed in turn, the Charon in company; the other two frigates were out of ſight of Cork. About half paſt ſeven we came up with her. It is ſomething ſingular, that the action on both ſides began with muſquetry; he hoiſted Engliſh colours, and kept his fire: I determined to do the ſame; as we ranged within piſtol-ſhot, ſome converſation paſſed between us. In this mode we got ſo forward on his bow, that neither his bow or our quarter guns would bear. Being certain what the ſhip was, I then ordered the ſmall arms on the poop to begin; ſhe returned it, and hoiſted her proper colours. It was ſome little time before I could regulate my ſail, and place my ſhip; they had determined to board us, and acted ſo to favour the deſign. It was a daring, though unſucceſsful attempt. After an hour and ten minutes ſmart action, her rigging and ſails cut to pieces, twenty-one men killed and thirty-five men wounded, the ſtruck, and proved to be the Compte de Artois, of 64 guns, upwards of 644 men, a private ſhip of war commanded by the Chevalier Clonard, a lieutenant de Vaiſſeaux, who is ſlightly wounded in the action. His brothers, the one a colonel, the other a colonel en ſecond, in the Iriſh legion of that name, are on board; likewiſe a lieutenant Perry of the Monarch; and the people who were taken on board the Margaritta prize. The Bienfaiſant had three killed, and twenty-two wounded; furniture cut of courſe; but the maſts and yards not materially injured. There was one man ſlightly wounded in the Charon. I brought to, to refit; and the convoy of 99 ſail proceeded on with a very freſh and fair wind. The Licorne is in company: the ſteady gallantry of my officers and men did them honour: I beg in particular to recommend my firſt lieutenant, Mr. Thomas Lewes, to their lordſhips notice.

I am, Sir,
Your moſt obedient humble ſervynt,
JOHN MACBRIDE.

17.] At Weedon-bec, a young man and maid playing with a live perch, the lad threatened to make the girl ſwallow it, on which ſhe opened her mouth unthinkingly, and the fiſh ſpringing out of the lad's hand, ſuddenly ſtuck in her throat, and killed her on the ſpot.

Leeds, Sept. 5. On Friday evening laſt there was a terrible ſtorm of thunder and lightning in this neighbourhood, attended with a heavy fall of rain in ſome places. The lightening ſet fire to the thatched cottage at Holbeck, went through one of the rooms, and ſcorched a perſon leaning out of an oppoſite window, at ſome yards diſtance, but did no material damage. But on Saturday morning the ſtorm became more dreadful than before, and the lightning ſo violent, that the atmoſphere ſeveral times ſeemed one entire blaze.

Extract of a Letter from an Officer in the Indian Department in Weſt Florida, to Mr. Humphrey Grant.

'The Creeks are turned out to be exactly what you ſaid; they are already become a terror to the Spaniards, and are determined to hold faſt by their common father, the king of England, whilſt a drop of blood runs warm within them. Nothing they have wiſhed for ſo long as to revenge themſelves on the Spaniards for the cruelties committed by them on their foreſathers. They raiſe the hatchet with pleaſure, and ſay they never wiſh to bury it while there is a Spaniard living.

'The Muſquito Shore Indians (what few there are among the Spaniards) have determined to free themſelves from their ſlavery, and follow the example of Creeks.'

Gibraltar can never be taken, unleſs it ſurrenders through treachery or famine. The firſt we have no need to dread whilſt it is commanded by General Elliot; and there is no fear of the other, ſince if no ſupply of freſh proviſions could be brought in, yet there are always twelve months ſalt proviſions in ſtore there for the whole garriſon.

Sept. 6. The preſent voyage of the Circumnavigators will put an end to the hopes of diſcovering the north-weſt paſſage, which has been ſo often ſought in vain. The unfortunate loſs of Captain Cooke, and Captain Clerke, we are afraid, will more than balance any advantage that may be gained by the expedition.

Matters of the greateſt conſequence, and ſuch as concern the well-being of a whole people, often depend on accidents the moſt trivial, ridiculous and contemptible.

It is univerſally agreed that the Habeas Corpus act is the great Bulwark of Engliſh liberty, and that without it perſonal ſafety would be as inſecure in Great Britain, as in Spain, Italy, France, or Turkey. But this excellent Habeas Bill owes its ſucceſs in the houſe of lords to an odd and whimſical artifice, as well as ridiculous miſtake.

Lord Grey, and Lord Norris were named Tellers of the voters on both ſides. Lord Norris was a man ſo ſubject to vapours, that he was not at all times attentive to what he was doing. A fat lord happening, during the telling, to come into the houſe, Lord Grey, in a jeſt, counted him for ten; but Lord Norris not obſerving the joke, he went on with the miſreckoning of ten. It was reported to the houſe, and declared that they who were for the bill, were the majority, though in fact it was not ſo. And by this ſtratagem this important bill paſſed into a law.

A few remarks having appeared in the papers, relative to the Indian Chief Omiah; and it being at the ſame time obſerved, that Tupia died at Batavia; a correſpondent thinks the following particulars, relative to the ſufferings, the tranſports, and the diſſolution of the laſt mentioned Indian, may not be unacceptable:— Tupia was brought on ſhore at Batavia on account of his illneſs, and for which he had ſtubbornly refuſed to take any medicine whatever. Ill, however,

as

as he was, and ſullenly dejected, no ſooner was he in the ſtreets, than he was all life, ſpirit, and tranſport. The houſes, carriages, people, and various other objects, all new and wonderful, alarmed and raviſhed him; and a ſon that he had with him, named Tayeto, fell a dancing, and was captivated beyond all deſcription. Tupia's diſorder, however, increaſed; and his ſon Tayeto was ſeized with an inflammation in his lungs, of which he died; and the parent ſavage, with feelings which would have done honour to the moſt refined chriſtian, ſacrificed a tear of tenderneſs for his child, and then expired himſelf.

The clock which was intended by the Eaſt India Company as a preſent to the Nabob of Arcot (but which is now unfortunately poſſeſſed by the enemy,) is ſaid to be one of the moſt elegant pieces of mechaniſm ever ſent from Europe, and in point of ingenuity of workmanſhip diſplayed in a variety of motions and figures, not inferior to that of Lyons, in which two horſemen encombat, and beat the hour upon each other; a door opens, and the holy virgin appears with Chriſt in her arms; the Magi, with a grand retinue, march in proceſſion, and preſent their gifts, while two trumpeters ſound their trumpets in honour of the ceremony.

BIRTHS.

THE dutcheſs of Portland of a ſon.——The counteſs of Tankerville of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

AT Calcutta, ſir John Doily, bart. to Mrs. Coates, relict of the deceaſed W. Coates, eſq *Aug.* 1. The hon. Wm. Ward, brother to lord viſcount Dudley and Ward, to Miſs Boſville.—The right hon. Thomas Lord Grantham, late his majeſty's ambaſſador at the court of Spain, to the Lady Mary Grey, younger daughter of the marchioneſs Grey and earl of Hardwicke.—

DEATHS.

LATELY returning from Barbadoes, commodore Collingwood.—Laſt year in India, aged 28, captain Robert Grant, in the ſervice of the hon. the Britiſh Eaſt India company, and ſecretary, interpreter, &c. to the nabob of Oude. He was accounted one of the beſt Perſian ſcholars in the Eaſt.—*July* 29. The lady of the right hon. the earl of Hillſborough, at his lordſhip's houſe in Hanover-ſquare; her ladyſhip was only daughter of Edward Stawell, 4th and laſt lord Stawell, firſt married to the late right hon. Henry Bilſon Legge, chancellor of the Exchequer, and was created a peereſs by the title of baroneſs Stawell, which title deſcends to her ſon M. Legge, now lord Stawell.—At Durham, the rev Dr. Douglas, of Cavers.—Hon. lady Sulan Houſton, relict of Sir Thomas.—George Durant, eſq, of Jonge-Caſtle, Salop.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

IRELAND.

Auguſt 15. Colonel Roche preſented the gentlemen of the Imokilly Horſe, with an elegant ſtandard of black ſattin, trimed with ſcarlet and gold fringe, and gold ſcarlet taſſels: On one ſide is painted the harp, (without a crown,) and underneath the motto of 'Dieu et nos Droits,' i. e. 'God and our rights,' and over the harp is written, 'Libertas et natale Solum.' 'Liberty and our native country,' on the other ſide, there are two of the Imokilly horſe, fully accoutred with the crown of England ſuſpended between them, with a motto round it, (to which one of them points,) containing theſe words: 'Pro me: Si merear, in me,' i. e. 'For me: If I deſerve it againſt me,' underneath is written, 'The Imokilly Horſe.'

Sept. 12. Between Twelve and One o'Clock, on Saturday Morning the 2d inſt. ſome perſons unknown broke into the dwelling-houſe of James Lendrick, of Ballymena, in the co. of Antrim, gent. treaſurer of ſaid county, and feloniouſly took thereout the ſum of upwards of 2000l. and alſo attempted to murder him, by giving him a dangerous wound in the head, which left him for dead; they afterwards burned ſome large books, ſuppoſed by them (as it is imagined) to be the county books, and attempted to ſet the houſe on fire. The gentlemen of that county have offered upwards of 300l. reward for apprehending the offenders.

Limerick, Sept. 18. We have the pleaſure to inform the public, that fourteen merchants of this city have ſubſcribed a large ſum amounting to ſeveral thouſand pounds, and have laſt Saturday formed a ſociety to carry on an Iriſh manufacture ſimilar to that of Mancheſter; the various and great benefits to our own country, to ariſe from ſuch an undertaking, are ſo obvious, there cannot be a doubt of its meeting great encouragement and ſucceſs.

INTELLIGENCE.

DUBLIN.

Sept. 19. On Saturday laſt, a poor, old, grey-headed countryman, having bargained for a pair of ſhoes at the market-houſe, Thomas-ſtreet, pulled out his purſe to pay for them; when a ſharper genteelly dreſſed, obſerving that the countryman had got a quantity of ſilver, aſked him to change a guinea and an half, and promiſed him four-pence for himſelf as an inducement. The poor countryman complied, and went with the ſharper into a ſhop, where the guinea and half guinea being weighed, appeared to be currency; but the countryman laying them down upon the counter, the ſharper found means to change them for two counterfeit pieces, which the poor unſuſpecting countryman put up in his purſe, and did not diſcover his loſs till too late.

Extract of a Letter from Liſburne.

As ſome gentlemen were hunting on the mountain near this town, the property of Daniel Munroe, eſq; the fox took into a hole; in ſearching for him it was the means of making a diſcovery of a druidical temple, of a ſtructure quite different from any fabric now exiſting in the known world. The paſſage to it was filled with rubbiſh, that leads to a cavity of 25 feet high, in the middle of the mountain; ſtones of eight or nine feet ſquare are piled upon one another without cement. Since it has been diſcovered vaſt numbers of the curious from all parts have flocked to ſee it.

BIRTHS.

BIRTHS.

Sept. 1. IN Suffolk ſtreet, the lady of Thomas Winder, eſq. of a ſon.—In Marlborough-ſtreet, the lady of the hon. John Stratford (one of the knights of the ſhire for the co. of Wicklow, and brother to the earl of Aldborough) of a daughter.—At Daneſford, co. Kilkenny, the lady of James Wemys, eſq of a ſon.—In King-ſtreet, Stephen's-green, the lady of Alexander Maclaine, eſq; of a ſon.—2d. In Henrietta-ſtreet, the lady of Luke Gardiner, eſq; one of the knights of the ſhire for the co. of Dublin, of a ſon and heir, to the great joy of that worthy family.——In Granby-row, the lady of the right hon. Henry Theophilus Clements, (one of the knights of the ſhire for the co. of Leitrim) of a daughter—In Leeſon-ſtreet, Mrs. Cooke of a daughter.—In Ely-place, lady Waller, relict of the late ſir Robert Waller, bart. of a ſon.—In Kildare-ſtreet, the lady of the hon. capt. Richard St Leger, of a daughter.—At Kilkenny, the lady of Eland Moſſom, eſq. of a ſon. —At Cargins, co. Roſcommon, the lady of Daniel Kelly, eſq; of a ſon.

MARRIAGES.

THE reverend Edward Tottenham, of Ballynahown, co. Wexford, to miſs Dorothy Cox of Waterford.—At Cork, Strettell Jackſon, eſq; to Miſs Mary Coſſins, co. of Limerick.—Bryan Stapleton, eſq: to Mrs Frances Fitzgerald of Carlow.— —— Lynch, eſq; an eminent merchant, of Bruges, in Flanders, to Miſs Lynch, daughter of Anthony Lynch, eſq; of the Batchelor's-walk.—At Youghal, Joſeph Cartwright, eſq. to miſs Frances Freeman.—Philip Holmes, eſq. enſign in the 19th regiment of foot, to miſs Perrin of Cuſſe-ſtreet.——The reverend doctor Bathurſt, Canon of Chriſt-church, Oxford, to miſs Coote, daughter of the reverend dean Coote, and niece to ſir Eyre Coote, K. B.—— Robert Marſhall, of Dublin Caſtle, eſq; to Mrs. Hefferin, of Stephen-ſtreet.——In Dorſet-ſtreet, James Lambert of Bantry-lodge, county Wexford, eſq. to Miſs Begnet Latin, of Morriſtown, co. Kildare.——At Caſtlegrace, near Clogheen, the reverend Patrick Prendergaſt, to Miſs Aphra Kelſo, of ſaid place.——John Vernon, of Clontarf, co. Dublin, eſq; to Miſs Fletcher.—At Rathcormuck, Garret Wilſon, of Scartbarry, eſq; to Miſs Anne Bourke.

DEATHS.

AT Leixlip, county Kildare, George Armſtrong, of Ballycumber, in the King's county, Eſq;—At his houſe in Camden ſtreet, of a lingering illneſs, the Rev. Richard Chapel Grange.—At Nurney, county Kildare, the lady of James Hoyſted, Eſq; — At Euville, county Wexford, Samuel Henderſon, Eſq; late a lieutenant in the Hon. Eaſt India Company's ſervice.—At Twickenham, near London, Sir Patrick Hamilton, Knt. and one of the aldermen of the city of Dublin. — At his lordſhip's ſeat, near Clontarf, county Dublin, of the gout in his ſtomach, the Right Hon. Thomas George Southwell, lord viſcount Southwell, of Caſtle Mattraſs, and Baronet: his lordſhip is ſucceeded in titles and eſtate by his eldeſt ſon, (now abroad) the Hon. Thomas Southwell, now lord Viſcount Southwell. His lordſhip was a Truſtee for the linen manufacture, a Commiſſioner for the inland navigation for the province of Munſter, Governor of the work-houſe, one of the Dublin Society, and Governor and Cuſtos Rotulorum for the county Limerick. — At Corbally, county Galway, the lady of Martin D'Arcy, Eſq.—In Fleet-ſtreet, the Rev. Joſhua Lewellin.—At his lordſhip's ſeat, at Shillingford, in Berkſhire, England, the Rt. Hon. William Flower, lord viſcount Aſhbrook, and baron of Caſtle Durrow; his lordſhip is ſucceeded in title and eſtate by his eldeſt ſon, the hon. William Flower, now lord viſcount Aſhbrook. — At Donamon, Mrs. Caulfield, lady of John Caulfield, Eſq;—At his houſe in Hume-ſtreet, moſt ſincerely regretted, James St. John Jefferyes, Eſq; a commiſſioner of impreſt and ſtamp duties, a truſtee for the linen manufacture, and a commiſſioner of the inland navigation for the province of Munſter, a member of the Dublin Society, formerly major of the 61ſt. regment of foot, M. P. for the borough of Randleſtown, county Antrim, brother in-law to John Fitzgibbon, Eſq; one of the repreſentatives in parliament for the univerſity of Dublin, and to the lady of the lord biſhop of Dromore.—At Inch, county Wexford, Mr. Henry Groſvenor, ſurveyor of the coaſt, at Blackwater, aged 115 years. He married his laſt wife at the age of 100 years. — In Eccles-ſtreet, the rev. Charles Coote, rector of Tuam.—Suddenly, at his houſe on Ranelagh road, Thomas Andrews, Eſq; formerly an eminent brewer, (and father to Thomas Andrews, junior, Eſq; one of the preſent high ſheriffs of the city of Dublin), a gentleman ſincerely regretted by a numerous acquaintance.

PROMOTIONS.

HIS grace Robert lord archbiſhop of Dublin, the right hon. lord chief juſtice Patterſon, and the hon. Mr. Juſtice Robinſon, to be commiſſioners for keeping the great ſeal of this kingdom, during the abſence of the lord high Chancellor.—John Armſtrong, of Belview, eſq; to be a juſtice of the Peace, for the King's co. and co. of Weſtmeath.——The right hon ſir Robert Tilſon Deane, bart. to be a governor of the county of Limerick (lord viſcount Southwell deceaſed.)—Matthew Anketell, of Anketell's-grove, eſq; to be a juſtice of the Peace for the co. of Monaghan.—David Dick, eſq; elected a common-councilman for the guild of merchants, (John Sutton, eſq; now a Sheriff's peer.)——Sir Frederick Flood, bart. to be one of the commiſſioners of impreſt and ſtamp duties, (James St. John Jefferyes, eſq; deceaſed.)——Sir John Brown, bart. to be one of the truſtees of the Linen manufacture, (lord viſcount Southwell, deceaſed.)—John Roſe, eſq; elected an Alderman of the city of Dublin, (Alderman ſir Patrick Hamilton, knight, deceaſed.)—Conway Heatly, eſq; to be deputy clerk of the Crown and Hanaper, (Michael Nowlan, eſq; deceaſed.) —Alderman Kilner Swettenham ſworn Lord Mayor, Patrick Bride and Thomas Andrews, jun. eſqrs. ſworn high ſheriffs of the city of Dublin, for the enſuing year —Alderman James Hamilton to be mayor, William James and John Exſhaw, eſqrs. to be conſtables of the Staple, for the enſuing year.

BANKRUPTS.

PATRICK Murray of the city of Dublin, Woollen-draper. Attorney, Thomas Bevan —Mary Wight of the city of Limerick, ſhopkeeper. Attorney, Alexander Fox.

Paul THE Taylor

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For OCTOBER, 1780.

We here preſent our Readers with a ſtriking Likeneſs of that very active and ſucceſsful Commander Lord Cornwallis.

Murder of Sir Theophilus Boughton.

AN inqueſt was taken on the body of Sir Theophilus Boughton, of Lawford Hall, when the jury returned a verdict of "Wilful murder, by perſons unknown, but ſuſpected by Capt. Donellan," who was thereupon taken into cuſtody, and has ſince been committed to Warwick goal. A phyſician of great eminence in Coventry, and an experienced and very able ſurgeon of the ſame place, were examined upon the inqueſt, and both declared poiſon to have been the cauſe of Sir Theophilus Boughton's death. An apothecary of Southam, who had prepared a purging draught, as he imagined, for Sir Theophilus, likewiſe attended, and ſwore to the ingredients of which it was compoſed, and which the two former gentlemen of the faculty ſolemnly averred, if Sir Theophilus had taken, could not have done him the leaſt injury. A circumſtance occurred upon the inqueſt of a very ſingular kind: Lady Boughton, in giving her evidence, mentioned, that after ſhe had adminiſtered what ſhe ſuppoſed to be the draught ſent from the apothecary's, upon its producing ſuch alarming effects, Capt. Donellan expreſſed his ſurpriſe at the contents of it, and aſked for the phial to examine it; but that inſtead of ſo doing, he took it to the pump, and rinced it for a conſiderable time; upon her ladyſhip's noticing the latter circumſtance, Captain Donellan pulled her by the ſleeve, which a jury-man perceiving, he immediately appealed to the coroner, if it were not proper that the witneſſes ſhould be ſeparated, and only one be preſent at a time; but that inſtead of an acknowledgment of the propriety of the motion, the coroner gave him a ſevere reprimand, for what he deemed an unbecoming officiouſneſs; and alſo when the jury had agreed in their verdict, the coroner would not receive it, but deſired them to return to their ſeveral homes, and ſeriouſly deliberate upon the matter, and then give him their ultimate determination.

The following particulars of this ſhocking and diabolically wicked tranſaction have juſt tranſpired:—that Sir Theophilus Boughton had contracted a great affection for a young lady near London, and was upon the point of matrimony, which was to have been conſummated in a few weeks, on his coming of age; that previous thereto, the brother of the lady was to ſpend a ſhort time with Sir Theophilus in the country, and was to arrive at Lawford hall on the very day on which the fatal draught was taken; and that both were then to have returned to the ſeat of the lady's father, where the marriage was to have been ſolemnized; that Captain Donellan and lady Boughton had both repreſented to Sir Theophilus, that as the young gentleman his viſitor was ſhortly expected, and as he was going to indulge in violent exerciſe in the field, the heat and fatigue of which might do him harm, they thought a little cooling phyſic would be of ſervice to him; that Sir Theophilus was exceed-

ingly unwilling to take any, declaring himself to be no ways indisposed; that however, by repeated importunity he at last complied, and a draught was sent for from an apothecary at Southam; that on swallowing the draught, which he was told came from the apothecary's, he was immediately thrown into a violent delirium, never spoke afterwards, and died in the greatest agonies in half an hour. This Captain Donellan, it seems, married between two and three years ago, a sister of Sir Theophilus Boughton, by whom he has two children; and has lately lived under the same roof, and in the same family with lady Boughton.

Sir Theophilus Boughton was a young baronet of about twenty one, and was heir to an estate of upwards of 3000l. a year, his family seat was Lawford-hall in Warwickshire, not far from Warwick-town; he left Eton about two years ago, one of which he spent with a friend at Nottingham, the last principally at his house in Warwickshire; at the time of his unfortunate death, he was on the eve of marrying a young lady of fortune and family; a few years since, Captain Donellan was master of the ceremonies at the Pantheon; at this period, lady Boughton, then a widow, mother of the unfortunate youth, and her daughter came to town, and frequenting the Pantheon, an acquaintance commenced, which was improved on the Captain's part to the utmost, for not long after an elopement and marriage took place between them. The young lady had a genteel fortune at her own disposal, and considerable expectancies. The mother and her relations were much incensed, and would not see her.

About a year ago, Captain Donellan and his lady happened to meet with lady Boughton and her son at a watering place, the Captain made the utmost use of this opportunity, his own assiduity, and the interposition of friends, obtained him a reconciliation, in consequence of which he and his lady had an invitation to Lawford-hall, which he accepted, and staid there till this affair happened.

The Captain, by his ingratiating manners, very soon acquired such an ascendancy over lady Boughton, as to controul not only herself, but every person in the house, having the entire management and direction of all concerns, and commanding the servants, and ordering every thing about him. The Captain being intitled at the death of the baronet, before he was of age, or marrying, as in those cases his children would inherit the estate, which would come to 1000l. a year, is strongly suspected of destroying him.

Conduct of the Funerals in Holland.

THE funerals of the rich are simple and decent; all the friends and relations of the deceased are expected to attend the procession on foot; they walk slowly, two by two, after the corpse, dressed in long mourning cloaks, provided by the undertakers, at their own expense; and in return for this respectful attendance, some one, the manager of the affairs of the deceased, delivers to each mourner a ticket, intitling any poor person to whom he chooses to give it, to the number of loaves of bread marked on the ticket, which is generally in proportion to the affluence of the deceased; and sometimes small silver pieces of money are given with the ticket, to be distributed in like manner to the poor, at the discretion of the mourners. A noble example, in which charity and humility are united, and the very appearance of ostentation in bestowing alms is carefully avoided. O Britons, when will ye imitate the virtues, instead of the vices of your neighbours!

For the Hibernian Magazine.

The Advertisement, or authentic Anecdotes.

BEING in company a few evenings past with a gentleman, who had figured in the gay world for some years, and the conversation happening to turn upon matrimonial advertisements, various were the opinions of the respective members who composed the society, till the gentleman arose who has been just mentioned, and spoke nearly to the following effect:

"I was much inclined, like most of you, gentlemen, to believe that the advertisements we often see in the public papers from candidates for matrimony of both sexes were merely fictitious, and meant to draw in the credulous to make a ridiculous explanation, when their letters were to be exposed; and if known, thereby become the butt of their acquaintance. But I will relate a few adventures which I had in this way, and leave you to your own reflections upon the subject. Some years since, there appeared a long well written advertisement in the St. James's Chronicle, which was frequently repeated. It was from a lady, who was desirous of entering into the marriage state. She depicted herself as agreeable, though not handsome, with the expectancy of a genteel fortune upon the demise of a near relation, who was far advanced in years. Willing to gratify my curiosity, I answered the advertisement, and a correspondence ensued, which continued some weeks, during which time the advertisement was suspended.

ed. At length, a rendezvous was appointed, and I was to wait upon her at a watch-maker's in St. James's-ſtreet. The ſignal of my being her correſpondent, was, that I was to enter the ſhop with a bouquet, tied with a blue ribbon. I accordingly repaired to the place of aſſignation, and began to aſk the price of a watch which hung in the window. No ſooner did I make my appearance, than I perceived a lady take her leave of the gentlewoman of the houſe, and retire—after a ſhort ſtay, I followed her, and ſoon convinced her by the letters I was in poſſeſſion of, that I was the real correſpondent who had anſwered her advertiſement. After this eclairciſſement had taken place, we had a coach, and repaired to Chelſea, where we drank tea. During the courſe of our converſation, the fair advertiſer ſaid ſhe was deſcended from a good family, and ſhould ſucceed to four hundred a-year upon the demiſe of an uncle, who was then turned of ſeventy, and quite ſuperannuated.

A man of intrigue might have judged this a fair challenge for an amour, and I was not without hopes that it would have turned out an affair of gallantry, which at that time I was much diſpoſed for—but though the *incognita* was genteel and well dreſſed, ſhe had not ſuch attractions as would induce a man of the greateſt vigour to run the riſk of being tried for a rape. Had it been in the dark when I firſt met with my correſpondent, I might have been diſpoſed to have ſaid with the poet,

"Whilſt in the dark on thy ſoft arm I hung, [tongue,
The ſeeming Venus, the Syren in thy
What flames, what darts, what anguiſh I endur'd; [cur'd."
But when the candle came—I ſoon was

Upon my return home, I could not help ruminating upon the whimſical adventure I had juſt been engaged in. That Dorinda, for ſo ſhe ſigned herſelf, was ſerious was beyond a doubt: ſhe was ſentimental up to a modern comedy; ſhe had read Pamela, Grandiſon, and all works of that ſtamp, and had a moſt tenacious tormenting memory Not an object preſented itſelf, but what made her call to mind ſome paſſage of Richardſon, that fine man, who wrote like an angel, and underſtood all the emotions and nice feelings of the heart

Upon our return, I took my leave of her at the end of St. James's-ſtreet, and never ſaw her afterwards, though I received many letters from her written in the truly pathetic ſtile. However, about ſix months afterwards, paſſing by the watch-maker's ſhop in St. James's-ſtreet, I called in, and made ſome enquiry concerning my late correſpondent: and I was informed, that her advertiſement, her converſation, and her epiſtolary writing, had ſo tickled the heart of a rich creole, who ſucceeded me in paying his addreſſes, that he married her and carried her to St. Kitt's, where he had an extenſive plantation. So much for Dorinda, who may be ſaid to have made the moſt of her ſentimental powers.—I ſhall now intrude a lady of a different complexion.

A young fellow of my acquaintance, who was training to the law, having been ſomewhat extravagant, judged it expedient to look out for a wife, and thought the moſt eligible method was advertiſing for one, and applied to me to draw up an advertiſement, which I did nearly in the following words:

To the Fair Sex.

"A young gentleman of family and fortune, who is lately come to town, from the univerſity, having little acquaintance with the ladies, and being deſirous of engaging in the holy and happy ſtate of matrimony, preſents his ſerious reſpects to any lady, either maid or widow, who has ſurmounted the prejudices againſt an addreſs ſimilar to the preſent, and has the reſolution nobly to meet the party who advertiſes half-way. The gentleman in queſtion is not above two and twenty, tall, ſtout, and eſteemed agreeable in his perſon. It is expected the lady ſhould be under forty, not deformed, and in poſſeſſion of at leaſt two thouſand pounds.

"Letters directed to A. B. at Wardour-ſtreet coffee-houſe, will be punctually anſwered."

As my friend was at this time prudentially compelled to keep within certain limits of Charing-croſs, vulgarly called the Verge of the Court, under a ſtrong ſuſpicion of debt, he requeſted me to be his agent upon the occaſion. Accordingly, having received the following billet, I took my meaſures in conſequence.

"Sir,

Having ſeen your advertiſement of this day, ſigned A. B. and judging that my perſon and other recommendations will agree with your deſcription, I ſhould be glad to know where I can have an interview: it would be inconvenient at home, as I live with an old aunt, who is very rigid; but if you will addreſs a line where we can have an interview, it will greatly oblige, Your's, &c.

Red Lamp, Marlborough-ſtreet. CLARINDA.

I anſwered this billet, and appointed to

be at a coffee-houſe in Piccadilly, at five o'clock next day, dreſſed in green and gold. Punctual to the minute a coach ſtopt; I went out, the coachman was ordered to open the door, when I ſtept in, and ordered the coach to Marybone. I had not been many minutes in the vehicle, before I diſcovered I was with an old acquaintance, with whom I had paſſed a night not above a week paſt. She turned the whole off into a laugh; when I informed her I was not the principal, for he being out of town, deſired me to negociate the buſineſs; but, diſpoſed for a joke at my acquaintance's expence, I told her he probably would be in town that evening, or next day, which was Sunday.

They had an interview, when he became deſperately enamoured with her; and notwithſtanding I informed him of every *minutia* that related to her, as far as had fallen under my knowledge; he declared ſhe was the only woman he ever had ſeen, for whom he entertained a *penchant*, and that he would marry her, which he actually did in a few weeks. However, he luckily got rid of her a ſhort time after, as by irregularities and debaucheries, ſhe was thrown into a violent fever, which carried her off in a few days.

The laſt adventure of this kind which I ſhall mention, aroſe from an advertiſement of a ſingular nature, which appeared in one of the papers, to the following purport:

"Any ſingle gentleman wanting a houſe-keeper, may be accommodated with one in the perſon of a widow gentlewoman of ſmall fortune, and between twenty and thirty, who flatters herſelf ſhe can ſuperintend every thing in the family way, to the ſatisfaction of her employer. For further particulars, enquire at No. 8, Abingdon Buildings."

My curioſity was once more excited by this advertiſement, and I repaired according to the direction; when, after ſome ceremony, I was introduced to a female antiquated enough to be my mother. I explained my buſineſs to the good old gentlewoman, and deſired to ſee the lady between twenty and thirty, to whom the advertiſement related; when I was informed, greatly to my aſtoniſhment, with a curteſy, "I am ſhe, Sir." Scarcely being able to refrain from laughing, I begged her pardon, and told her, ſhe ſhould have a definitive anſwer in a day or two if ſhe would call upon Mr. Primroſe in Lincoln's-Inn. As this gentleman piques himſelf upon his amours, and his good fortune with the ladies, I did not doubt but this venerable lady would be enrolled in the catalogue of his beauties and conqueſts; nor was I diſappointed, for before the end of the week, he ſaid he had been a very lucky fellow, for by ſome ſtrange miſtake, a lady had waited upon him, teſtifying the happineſs ſhe ſhould have in cultivating an acquaintance with him. That ſhe was an angel as to her perſon, and juſt two and twenty.

If, Sir, you think the foregoing anecdotes, worthy of a place in your truly entertaining miſcellany, as I know they are authentic, they are at your ſervice, and I ſhould be glad to ſee them expoſed in your next number.

Trial of Abraham Darnford, and William Newton, at the Old Bailey.

ABRAHAM Darnford and William Newton were indicted for a robbery committed on the perſon of James Watts, clerk to Meſſrs. Smith, White, and Grey, bankers. Mr. Silveſter was counſel for the proſecution, and painted in pretty ſtrong colours, the conſpiracy of the priſoners to rob, if not alſo to murder, the clerk. He lamented that religious ſcruples ſhould prevent the clerk from taking an oath, and appearing to give evidence himſelf; ſtill he truſted, that the law would not be robbed of its victims on that account, as there was evidence ſufficient to convict the priſoners independent of the clerk's.

James Watts was called, but refuſed to take an oath. Judge Buller reaſoned with him a long time; but it was in vain that he obſerved, that an affirmation and an oath were ſubſtantially the ſame, both being appeals to God, and differing only in form. In vain he told the young man, that, laſt ſummer, five very reſpectable Quakers had been induced, by this mode of reaſoning, to take oaths before him in the Court of King's Bench: the young man modeſtly replied, that he was a Quaker; that, according to the principles of his faith, he could not take an oath of any kind; for the expreſs words of Chriſt were, 'Swear not at all.'

The next perſon called was Southby, a clerk in the ſame houſe with Watts. Luckily he was not a Quaker, and was ſworn. He proved that the priſoner, Darnford, had applied to him in the compting-houſe, to requeſt that he would call at No. 21, Water-lane, Blackfriars, on the 5th of Auguſt, for the payment of a bill of 37l. 10s. which would become due that day, his reaſon for making this requeſt was, he ſaid, that he was going into the country for a ſhort time, during which the bill would become payable. He proved, likewiſe, that, on the 5th of Auguſt

Auguſt in the morning, James Watts went out with a pocket-book, containing notes to the amount of 4000l; he produced the pocket-book, and ſwore that it was the property of Meſſrs. Smith, White, and Grey. It appeared, on the teſtimony of other witneſſes, that the priſoners had got the key of the houſe, No. 21, Water-lane, had examined the premiſes, given half a guinea earneſt, and taken the key with them, ſaying, that in a few days they would return and give their final anſwer about the houſe. The owner, not getting the key in return, deſired Mrs. Boucher, who lives directly oppoſite the houſe, to ſend word as ſoon as ſhe ſhould ſee any people go into it.

Mrs. Boucher proved, that on the 5th of Auguſt, about three quarters before nine o'clock, ſhe ſaw the two priſoners go into the houſe, and at nine ſhe ſaw another man come up to the door; he knocked, and was inſtantly let in: in leſs than a minute ſhe heard a cry of 'murder,' and immediately ſhe ran to the door, and, looking through the key-hole, ſaw the three men ſtruggling. She inſtantly flew to the parlour window, threw it up, and getting about half-way in, ſhe ſaw in the paſſage, the parlour-door being open, the priſoner Darnford holding the clerk by the collar, and the priſoner Newton put his hand into his pocket, and forcibly pull out the pocket-book. Newton, ſeeing Mrs. Boucher, immediately dropped the book, and, opening the door, endeavoured to eſcape, but was taken, before he could get out of her ſight, by a carman. She herſelf ſeized the other priſoner, and held him. She ſaw and handled the pocket-book at the time; Southby, the firſt witneſs, produced one, which ſhe ſwore was the identical pocket-book that Newton took from James Watts.

Payne the conſtable proved, that on the kitchen-ſtairs two doors had been made, one near the bottom, the other about half way down; that both were ſo ſtrong, that it would be impoſſible for any man, once encloſed between them, to free himſelf without help; and that it would be almoſt as difficult for him to make himſelf heard, becauſe the ſtair-caſe ran through the middle of the houſe, between the front and back-parlour.

Another witneſs proved, that no ſuch doors were on the ſtairs, when the priſoners took away the key; ſo that it might be preſumed, that knowing the clerk would call on the 5th, and that it was extremely probable, that he would have caſh to a conſiderable amount about him, they had contrived this dark priſon to lock him up in, after they ſhould have robbed him. Whether they had killed him before they ſhould ſhut him in, or not, would be a matter of little conſequence, as, in all probability, he would have periſhed in this hole before any aſſiſtance could be given him.

Mr. Morgan, counſel for Darnford, reſted his defence in points of law. He contended, that as, in order to conſtitute a robbery, the party robbed muſt have been put in dread and fear, ſo no perſon but the party himſelf could prove this circumſtance. He argued likewiſe, that it was impoſſible to infer juſtly, from the evidence given in, that force had been made uſe of; for though the parties were ſeen ſtruggling, and the book had been abſolutely taken, yet it was fair to preſume, that ſome miſunderſtanding having ariſen about their own bill, which the clerk was come to get paid, the priſoners had endeavoured to take by force what he might have been unwilling to deliver up by fair means: this preſumption, he contended, ought to have its full weight for the priſoners, as no evidence had been given to overturn it.

He argued alſo, that, according to the ſtatute, robberies committed in houſes, unleſs ſome perſon belonging to the family had been put in dread and fear, did not take away the benefit of clergy. The houſe was deſcribed in the indictment 'the houſe of Elizabeth Brown,' when it was clear from the evidence that it was then the property of the priſoners. He inſiſted alſo, that the charge againſt them, even if proved, did not come within the ſtatute that made a robbery committed 'near the king's highway' the ſame as a highway robbery. In his opinion, therefore, the indictment was not ſupportable, and conſequently ought to be quaſhed.

The court, however, though it admitted the ingenuity of Mr. Morgan's reaſoning, by no means concurred with him in opinion. Mr. Buller ſaid, that it was not neceſſary in law that the party robbed ſhould himſelf prove that he had been put in fear; if he had ſince died, the crime might ſtill be brought home. He obſerved that the ſtruggle in the paſſage was an indication of force; and that, the book not having been taken out before the ſtruggle began, it was highly probable that the conteſt on the part of the priſoners was not merely to get poſſeſſion of their own bill. With reſpect to the deſcription of the houſe in the indictment, it was of no conſequence, for it was a matter of indifference where the robbery had been committed. This he proved by ſeveral caſes from the law books.

Mr.

Mr. Juſtice Gould obſerved, that the cry of murder ſufficiently excited force on the one ſide, and fear on the other, the two eſſentials to conſtitute the robbery. The ſtruggle could not have been made on the part of the priſoners for the recovery of their own note, becauſe it was clear that not a minute had elapſed from the time the door had been opened, till the cry of murder was heard by Mrs. Boucher. As for the arguments drawn from the ſtatutes, that ſome one belonging to the family muſt be put in fear, in order to conſtitute a robbery without benefit of clergy, it was grounded on a wrong interpretation: for the ſtatute in that inſtance had only in view the preſervation of property or chattles belonging to the houſe, but did not in the leaſt advert to property on the perſon of a ſtranger in, but not belonging to, the houſe. That this was a juſt interpretation appeared from the caſe of Lowe in the year 1705, when a ſpecial verdict was found, that Jaſper Howard had been knocked down in a public-houſe in Smithfield, and robbed of 13l. The indictment was laid for a robbery near the king's highway; the judges, to whom the caſe was referred, were all of opinion, that it was not a robbery near the king's highway; but they alſo were unanimous, that it was a robbery without benefit of clergy. This he ſaid was a caſe in point: and proved that the deſcription 'near the king's highway' was not neceſſary in the indictment; and conſequently that it was no flaw. The ſame deciſion of the judges proved that it was immaterial where, or in whoſe houſe, the crime was committed; it was a capital felony; and, therefore, Mr. Morgan could not avail himſelf of the circumſtance that the houſe in queſtion was the houſe of the priſoners, and not of the perſon to whom the indictment ſuppoſed it to belong.

Mr. Morgan produced evidence to the character of Darnford; and indeed it was matter of ſurpriſe how ſuch a man could ever have been guilty of ſuch a crime; for, by the evidence of fifteen reſpectable witneſſes, it appeared that he bore a moſt excellent character. Some knew him for eleven, ſome for fifteen, ſome for twenty years: and all agreed that he had hitherto led a moſt irreproachable life; nay, one old gentleman went ſo far as to ſay, that he looked upon Darnford's character as the beſt in his pariſh. The other priſoner got alſo a good character from his witneſſes.

Mr. Juſtice Buller ſummed up, and obſerved, that the character of the priſoners ought not to outweigh the proofs of the crime: the reaſon was obvious; if character could overturn poſitive evidence, no man who had ever borne a good character could poſſibly be puniſhed for the firſt offence.

The jury did not deliberate long, and brought in both priſoners guilty. Death.

Mr. Buller beſtowed many handſome compliments on Mrs. Boucher, for her ſpirit and activity, and ſaid, he hoped that Meſſrs. Smith, White, and Grey, would not be ſo wanting to themſelves, as to ſuffer her to go unrewarded.

Achmet and Selima.

DON Cleofas, of Valladolid, was bleſt with a beautiful daughter, who was the univerſal admiration of the whole vicinage; the number of thoſe who aſpired to the honour of belonging to her ſuite was daily increaſing, and was at laſt joined by Don Pedro de Eſcolano, and Don Juan Zarates. The two ſtrangers had hitherto lived in the ſtricteſt amity, but their affection ſeemed to decay daily, and a myſterious indifference appeared in their behaviour to each other, which neither of them could develope. They dreaded each other, and trembled to come to a denouement.

Selima, who knew they were friends, was cautious how ſhe beſtowed her ſmiles on either of them, or break the cordiality with which they once behaved to each other. But the diſtance, which ſhe aſſumed in her behaviour to them, ſerved only to haſten the criſis which ſhe thought to procraſtinate. The aſſiduity of the two friends encreaſed in proportion to their fears, and Selima trembled at the conſequence of a jealouſy, which ſhe diſcovered to be between the two rivals.

Don Juan was mild, generous, and ſpirited. Don Pedro was choleric, malicious, and reſentful. Determined to get the ſtart of Don Juan, he formed a ſcheme for running away with Selima, as ſhe went to a bull-feaſt. With this deſign he hired a paſſage in a veſſel bound for Carthagena, and by large promiſes and preſent bribes engaged ſome deſperadoes of the crew to aſſiſt him in his wicked machinations.

The expected hour arrived: Pedro and his banditti were poſted in a place proper for their intentions, and on Selima's appearance, they immediately ſurrounded her ſuite, put ſome to flight, and left Don Cleofas dangerouſly wounded on the ſpot. At the beginning of the attack Selima fell into a ſwoon, which facilitated her removal, and was immediately conveyed on board the veſſel. Judge how great was her ſurprize, when ſhe came to herſelf, when ſhe found herſelf, on recovering, in a cabin, and ſaw Don Pedro ſitting by her bedſide! The ſight of him produced a relapſe, and

and ſhe appeared ſeveral minutes, to all appearance, ſenſeleſs. The captain's wife, who was on board, ran to her aſſiſtance, and by means of ſome narcotics, brought her again to her ſenſes. As ſoon as ſhe opened her eyes, ſhe turned them away from the place, where ſhe had diſcovered Don Pedro, and invoked the name of her father, wringing her hands, and ſhedding a deluge of tears; which temporary diſcharge proved a great relief to her. The captain's wife endeavoured by the moſt ſoothing expreſſions to comfort her; but was frequently interrupted by her mentioning the name of her father. The agonies which he muſt ſuffer on account of this event were uppermoſt in her thoughts, and in a manner ſuſpended thoſe which ſhe laboured under herſelf; and at laſt, ſhe yielded to the importunities of the captain's wife, who perſuaded her to take ſome refreſhment. As the latter was going out of the cabin to fetch what ſhe thought might be beneficial to one in her ſituation, ſhe called her back, and peremptorily told her, that ſhe muſt make her promiſe that, Don Pedro ſhould not be permitted to have any acceſs to her, threatening, on the contrary, that ſhe would neither make uſe of any refreſhments, nor uſe any means to prolong her life. The captain's lady aſſured her that ſhe would religiouſly comply with her requeſt to the beſt of her power; and went immdiately upon deck to her huſband to increaſe their party, and oblige Don Pedro to decline any intention of intruding himſelf into Selima's apartment. The captain, who was a man of no great delicacy, laughed at his wife's propoſal, and calling her a fool, ran to Don Pedro, and informed him of the combination that was to have been formed againſt him. Pedro thanked him for ſmothering the conſpiracy in embryo, and promiſed him that he ſhould be no loſer by the friendſhip he had exerciſed towards him.

While they were in conference together the captain's wife returned to Selima with the refreſhments which ſhe had gone to fetch: on her appearance Selima aſked her, with the greateſt eagerneſs, whether ſhe had prevailed on her huſband to be one of their party, and on hearing her anſwer in the negative, ſobbed, and fell into a ſwoon again, ſtronger and more dangerous than either. With difficulty ſhe was ſnatched from the arms of death; but on her recovery ſhe changed her mind, and aſked for the refreſhments that ſhe had refuſed, and addreſſed herſelf to the captain's lady, as ſhe was perplexed to account for ſo wonderful an alteration: "Wonder not, good lady, at the change of my mind, it is not my own work, but that of heaven; I look now with horror on the reſolution I formed and am convinced that if I had kept it I ſhould have been guilty of ſuicide. The thought revolts me, and I hope that heaven, which has inſpired me with this change of ſentiment, will likewiſe protect me amidſt the danger I am to encounter. My father's ſufferings are greater than mine, and I will live in hopes to wipe the tear of deſpair from his eyes. With theſe hopes I lay aſide a project teeming with ſuch fatal effects, as would have ſhortened his days, and expoſed me to the wrath of heaven."

The captain's wife liſtened with attention, and when ſhe was ſilent commended her ſpirit, and ſpoke in the moſt oſtentatious terms of the regard ſhe had ſhown for her father, and the veneration ſhe had paid to the dictates of her religion.

In the mean while Don Pedro and the captain were concerting meaſures to procure the latter an interview with Selima to apologize for his fault, and to perſuade her, that his intentions were honourable. After ſome debate it was agreed between them, not to be precipitate, but to give leave for her grief and reſentment to ſubſide, before they made the leaſt attempt.

Leaving theſe parties in this ſituation, it is time to return to Don Cleofas, who, though left in ſo dangerous a ſituation, eſcaped with his life. Providentially an alguazil coming that way, and ſeeing him covered with his own blood, demanded the cauſe of it, and being informed, ordered him to be removed to his own palace. The report of what had happened ſoon reached the ears of Don Juan, who ran to the houſe of Don Pedro for the confirmation of ſo ſhocking a rumour. On his entering Don Cleofas's houſe, he was too ſoon informed, that what he had heard was well-founded. He flew immediately to the bed-chamber of Don Cleofas, whom he found covered all over with the wounds he had received. An eminent ſurgeon was immediately ſent for, who dreſſed him, ſhaking his head all the while he was ſecuring the bandages, and by his dumb eloquence pronouncing, that his patient was in a dangerous condition. Don Juan remained at the bed-ſide, night and day, adminiſtering the medicines which were preſcribed by his ſurgeon. The next day a conſultation of phyſicians was held upon his caſe, and it was agreed unanimouſly, that though his wounds were dangerous, it was poſſible that they might not be mortal. Juan ſtill continued his attentions to the patient, who thanked him with many a glance of gratitude for that filial regard which he ſhewed towards him. The fatigue which Don Juan ſuſtained, at laſt viſibly impaired his health; and the phyſicians

ficians perceiving from his looks that he was drooping, warned him to take care of himself betimes, and to remit of his affiduities, at the fame time inſiſting upon his going to bed, which he had not done for ſeveral nights preceding. Don Cleofas, who was now amending, joined in their ſolicitations, and inſiſted on his compliance, as a mark of the eſteem he had for him, and as a mark of the attachment which he had for his daughter. Don Juan compiied with the greateſt reluctance, on proviſo that he ſhould be ſuffered to have a ſmall-bed in the ſame apartment with him, that if he declined the care of him, he might ſee whether thoſe who were ſubſtituted in his room diſcharged their duty. This condition was granted, and the phyſicians ſoon taking their leaves of Don Cleofas, aſſuring him he was no longer in danger, and the ſurgeon following them, in a few days, he left his bed, waiting only the recovery of his ſtrength to quit his chamber. Don Juan, who ſtill continued at Don Cleofas's houſe, had frequent converſations with him about the diſappearance of his daughter; and though they had not one ray of hope to guide them, they determined to loſe no means of diſcovering where ſhe had been conveyed to. On enquiring abroad, they found that the ſhip in which ſhe was embarked was bound for Carthagena, and that Don Pedro was on board with her. This diſcovery filled her father and Don Juan with inexpreſſible horror; and they looked at each other, for ſome time, without ſpeaking. At laſt Juan broke ſilence, by aſſuring the diſtreſſed parent that he was determined to purſue Pedro, and reſcue Selima, at the riſque of his life. Don Cleofas was diſtracted at his propoſal by two contrary paſſions, his love for his child, and his fears leſt the attempt ſhould prove fatal to Juan, and thereby enhance his grief by a double loſs. At laſt the tenderneſs of the parent predominated over the attachment of friendſhip: he conſented, and all the arrangements were made for Don Juan's embarking in purſuit of his treacherous friend.

In the mean while Don Pedro had found means to be introduced to Selima without either her conſent or knowledge. The treatment he received from Selima was ſuch as he deſerved, full of the moſt bitter reproaches and the utmoſt reprobation of the inſult he had given her by his preſence. He heard her with the greateſt compoſure, and aſſured her every ſtep he had taken proceeded from his attachment, and that his views were entirely honourable. On hearing him mention his honour, ſhe gave him ſuch a look of diſdain, as pierced him to the heart. Taking his leave, he promiſed her another viſit ſoon, when he hoped to find her leſs implacable. The only reply ſhe made was by ſhedding a torrent of tears. She was attended by the captain's maid, who being preſent at this interview, and previouſly bribed by Don Pedro, endeavoured to ſooth her grief, and perſuade her that there was no doubt but his views were, as he ſaid, entirely honourable.

Selima, looking on this interference as an inſult, bid her be gone out of the cabin; and gave herſelf up to grief. She now ſaw the danger of her ſituation, and had recourſe to heaven for protection.

A few days after Pedro was as good as his word, and finding her ſtill refractory, told her he would marry her, whether ſhe would or no, as ſoon as he arrived at Carthagena, and that if ſhe ſtill continued averſe, would give the alternative either of marrying him, or endangering the life of Don Juan, who ſhould never have her while he was living.

While things were in this train an Algerine corſair poured down upon their veſſel, captured it, and made for the port where ſhe had ſailed from. On his arrival he gave Selima as a preſent to the baſhaw, who was ſo ſmitten with her charms, that he reſolved to preſent her to the dey. The dey on receiving her was not leſs aſtoniſhed at her beauty, and looked upon her as the ornament of his ſeraglio. Reſolved to gain her affections by his confidence, he gave her leave to range his gardens.

Don Pedro, by contracting an intimacy with a renegado, whom he had known in Spain, was introduced to the dey's gardener, who was brought over to promiſe to leave the garden door open at a certain time agreed on, that he might run away with the intended ſultana. In the interval the renegado procured a boat, as the door opened towards the waterſide, and made ſure of ſailors fit for his purpoſe. At the appointed moment Pedro came with his people, found the door a-jar, ran and ſeized Selima, and conveyed her into the boat. They deſcrying a veſſel at a diſtance under ſail, they made up towards it, and by great promiſes induced the maſter to convey them to any part of the Spaniſh coaſt.

Don Juan had arrived at Algiers but a day before this event, to endeavour to ranſom the daughter of Cleofas. The loſs of Selima was ſoon diſcovered, and the gardener was ordered to the puniſhment of the bowſtring for his treachery. This news reaching Don Juan, he ſet out after her in the veſſel he came in, and ſeeing a ſail at a diſtance, bore down upon it, boarded it, and meeting with Don Pedro, after upbraiding him for his villainy, plunged his ſword in his boſom.

After this he made for the neareſt port to Valladolid: and reſtoring his beloved Selima, received her from the hands of her father.

BRITISH

BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY.

Life of Sir Thomas Overbury.

OVERBURY (Sir Thomas) a polite Engliſh writer, memorable chiefly for his tragical end, was deſcended of an ancient family, and born in 1581, at Compton-Scorſen in Warwickſhire, the ſeat of Giles Palmer, Eſq; whoſe daughter was his mother. At the age of fourteen he was entered a gentleman-commoner of Queen's College in Oxford, where he applied himſelf diligently to his ſtudies; and having acquired a competent ſtock of logic and philoſophy, had the degree of bachelor of arts conferred on him in November 1598. He afterwards went to the Middle Temple, London, his father deſigning him for the profeſſion of the law; but his genius leading him to polite literature, and the ſplendor and elegance of a court preſently engaging his whole attention, it was not long before he reſolved to puſh his fortune in it. Accordingly, about the time of the coronation of James I. he commenced an acquaintance with the famous Robert Car, afterwards earl of Somerſet; and that gentleman, finding Overbury's accompliſhments very ſerviceable to his ambitious views, entered into the moſt intimate connection with him. It is well known that Car was raiſed from a low ſtation, and that his ignorance in literature was one motive for king James's taking him into his favour; who propoſed not only to teach him Latin, but to make him as able a ſtateſman as the beſt of his miniſters; ſo that it is no wonder, that this favourite ſhould be glad to cultivate a familiarity with Overbury, whoſe uncommon parts and learning could not but be of infinite ſervice to him.

Car ſoon growing into high favour with his majeſty, made uſe of it, in 1608, to obtain the honour of knighthood for his friend Overbury, whoſe father he likewiſe procured at the ſame time to be made one of the judges for Wales. The year following, Sir Thomas made a tour through Holland, France, and Flanders, and publiſhed his obſervations upon thoſe travels the ſame year in 4to. In 1612 he aſſiſted his friend, then lord viſcount Rocheſter, in his amour with the young counteſs of Eſſex: but being afterwards diſpleaſed with his lordſhip's deſign of marrying that lady, after having procured a divorce from her huſband, he took the ſame liberty of opening his mind upon this, as he had always done upon other occaſions, and declared with great warmth againſt a match, which he apprehended would prove the ruin of his intereſt with the viſcount. The courtier made no ſcruple of ſacrificing his friend to his love; and diſcloſing all to the object of his affections, it was immediately reſolved between them, that the ſucceſsful iſſue of their intrigue neceſſarily required the removal of Sir Thomas out of the way. Accordingly, after ſome fruitleſs trials to that purpoſe, the method of poiſoning was pitched on, as the ſureſt in the attempt, and the ſafeſt from a diſcovery, if they could get him into their power. With this view, the minion firſt obtained for him the offer of an embaſſy to Ruſſia from his majeſty; and then prevailing on him to refuſe it, eaſily procured his impriſonment for a contempt of the king's commands. He was ſent to the Tower on the 21ſt of April, 1613, and all engines ſet at work to compaſs the villainous deſign. After ſome time, his father came to town, and petitioned the king for his diſcharge. He likewiſe applied to the viſcount Rocheſter, to whom ſeveral preſſing letters were written by Sir Thomas himſelf, but all to no purpoſe. Sir Thomas had no ſuſpicion at firſt, that his impriſonment was his friend's contrivance; but at length diſcovering it, he expoſtulated with him by letter in the ſevereſt terms, and even proceeded to threats of making ſome important diſcoveries relative to Rocheſter's former conduct, which terrified the favourite ſo much, that he charged the lieutenant of the Tower to look to Overbury well; "for if ever he came out, it would be his ruin, or one of the two muſt die."

In the mean time, many attempts by poiſon were made upon Overbury; none of which ſucceeded, till an empoiſoned clyſter was given him on the 14th of September, under a pretence of removing thoſe complaints, which, unknown to him, were occaſioned by their former wicked practices on him. He never ceaſed vomiting and purging till he expired, and being of a ſtrong conſtitution, he ſtruggled many hours in the agonies of death, which at length put an end to his extreme torture, about five o'clock the next morning. His corpſe being exceedingly noiſome, was interred about three the ſame day in the Tower chapel. Immediately after his death, ſome ſuſpicion of the true cauſe of it was rumoured about; but the great perſonages concerned, prevailed ſo far, as to make it believed that he died of the venereal diſeaſe. Nevertheleſs, the whole was diſcovered about two years after, when the under-agents were all apprehended, tried, and executed. The favourite al-

ſo, now earl of Somerſet, as well as his counteſs (for he had married the lady ſome time before) were both tried and condemned: but they at length received his majeſty's pardon. The counteſs, however, underwent a very miſerable fate, dying of a *procidentia vulvæ et uteri*, which hanging down inverted to her knees, and mortifying piece meal, occaſioned the moſt exquiſite tortures.

Sir Thomas Overbury was the author of ſeveral works in verſe and proſe; all which were reprinted at London, in 1753, in 8vo. His character is repreſented by an hiſtorion of thoſe times, who, having related the occaſion and circumſtances of his death, proceeds in the following terms: "In this manner fell Sir Thomas Overbury, worthy of a longer life and a better fate; and if I may compare private men with princes, like Germanicus Cæſar, both by poiſon procured by the malice of a woman, both about the thirty-third year of their age, and both celebrated for their ſkill and judgment in poetry, their learning, and their wiſdom. Overbury (continues this writer) was a gentleman of an ancient family, but had ſome blemiſhes charged upon his character, either through a too great ambition, or the inſolence of a haughty temper.—After his return from his travels, the viſcount Rocheſter embraced him with ſo entire a friendſhip, that exerciſing by his majeſty's ſpecial favour, the office of ſecretary proviſionally, he not only communicated to Sir Thomas the ſecrets, but many times gave him the packets and letters unopened, before they had been peruſed by the king himſelf; which as it prevailed too much upon his early years, ſo as to make him, in the opinion of ſome, thought high and ambitious, yet he was ſo far from violating his truſt and confidence, that he remains now one example among others who have ſuffered in their perſons or their fortunes, for a freedom of advice, which none but ſincere friends will give, and many are ſuch ill friends to themſelves as not to receive."

Life of Matthew Parker.

PARKER, (Matthew) the ſecond proteſtant archbiſhop of Canterbury, was born of reputable parents in the city of Norwich, the 6th of Auguſt, 1504, and educated at Corpus-Chriſti or Bennet college in Cambridge, of which he was afterwards choſen a fellow. He ſoon rendered himſelf ſo conſpicuous for his learning, that he was, among other eminent ſcholars, invited by cardinal Wolſey to Oxford, to furniſh and adorn his new magnificent foundation. This invitation he did not think proper to accept; but continued to reſide in his own college, where he purſued his ſtudies with the moſt diligent application. Having taken orders, he became a frequent preacher at court, at St. Paul's Croſs, and other public places. In 1533 he was appointed chaplain to queen Anne Boleyn, who preferred him to the deanery of Stoke, and who had ſuch a particular regard and eſteem for him, and was ſo well aſſured of his zeal for the reformation, that, a little before her death, ſhe earneſtly recommended her daughter Elizabeth to his pious care and inſtruction. He was afterwards chaplain to king Henry VIII. and his ſon Edward VI. He held ſeveral livings ſucceſſively, and through the recommendation of Henry VIII. was choſen maſter of Corpus-Chriſti college, Cambridge, to which he proved a very generous benefactor. By Edward VI. he was promoted to the deanery of Lincoln; and under theſe two princes he lived in great reputation and affluence. But in queen Mary's reign he was deprived of all his preferments on account of his being married, as it was pretended, but the real cauſe was his zeal for the reformed religion. He ſupported this reverſe of fortune with a chearful and contented mind, and during his retirement tranſlated the pſalms into Engliſh verſe, and wrote a defence of the marriage of prieſts.

The acceſſion of queen Elizabeth made a great change in his circumſtances, for he then not only became free from all danger, but was exalted to the archiepiſcopal ſee of Canterbury. His great prudence, conduct, experience, and learning, peculiarly qualified him for this important office, and to carry on the work of reformation with vigour to its perfect eſtabliſhment. He was conſecrated in Lambeth-chapel, on the 17th of December, 1559, by William Barlow biſhop of Chicheſter, John Scory biſhop of Hereford, Miles Coverdale biſhop of Exeter, and John Hodgkin biſhop of Bedford. We chooſe to mention this circumſtance ſo minutely, becauſe the Romaniſts invented a tale afterwards, that he had been conſecrated at the Nag's-head tavern, in Cheapſide. But this calumny has been fully refuted by arch-deacon Maſon, archbiſhop * Bramhall, and P. F. Le Courayer,

NOTE.

* John Bramhall, archbiſhop of Armagh, was one of the moſt learned, able, and active prelates of the age in which he lived, an acute diſputant, and an excellent

er, and likewiſe diſproved by many catholics, ſo that to believe it now a-days, requires more than even popiſh credulity.

Dr. Parker being thus conſtituted primate and metropolitan of the Engliſh church, took care to have the ſees filled with learned and worthy men, and acquitted himſelf in his high ſtation with equal prudence and capacity. He died on the 17th of May, 1575, in the ſeventy-ſecond year of his age, and was buried in his own private chapel at Lambeth. He was a man of a grave aſpect, of a mild diſpoſition, and courteous de-

N O T E.

cellent preacher. He was born at Pontefract in Yorkſhire, about the year 1593, and received his education at Sidney-college, Cambridge. Having finiſhed his ſtudies and entered into holy orders, he was ſucceſſively preſented to ſeveral benefices, and in 1630 took the degree of doctor in divinity. In 1633 he reſigned all his eccleſiaſtical preferments in England, and went over to Ireland at the invitation of the lord viſcount Wentworth, deputy of that kingdom, by whoſe intereſt he obtained the archdeaconry of Meath, and ſoon after the biſhopric of Londonderry. He was a great ſtickler for the patrimony of the church, and, in about four years, regained to that of Ireland, upwards of thirty thouſand pounds a year of her juſt rights. He had alſo a conſiderable hand in bringing the Iriſh church to a conformity with that of England, by perſuading the former to embrace the thirty-nine articles of religion. His zeal, however, in theſe and other matters, expoſed him to the reſentment of ſome factious ſpirits, who, in March 1641, preferred againſt him a charge of high treaſon; and though his conduct ſeems to have been irreproachable, yet he was unable to eſcape the threatened danger without the interpoſition of the royal authority in his behalf; and the king ſent over a letter to Ireland, to ſtop all proceedings againſt him. Not long after, he privately embarked for England, where he exerted himſelf in the ſervice of Charles I. till the affairs of that monarch were reduced to the brink of ruin; and then, in 1644, he withdrew into the low-countries. Returning to England at the reſtoration, he was, on the 18th of January, 1661, appointed archbiſhop of Armagh, and primate of all Ireland. He died of the palſy on the 25th of June, 1663. His works, which are chiefly of the controverſial kind, have been printed together in one volume folio.

meanour; pious, ſober, temperate; ſtrict in the diſtribution of juſtice; a great patron and zealous defender of the church of England, againſt the attacks both of puritans and papiſts. He was of a very charitable and generous temper, and his liberality and bounty did not die with him, for many illuſtrious monuments of it ſtill remain. He founded a grammar ſchool at Rochdale in Lancaſhire. To Corpus-Chriſti college, Cambridge, where he was educated, he gave lands for the maintenance of two fellows and thirteen ſcholars, three hundred and ten ounces of plate, the perpetual advowſon of St. Mary Abchurch in London, a hundred pounds to purchaſe lands for the maintenance of a fire in the common hall there, from the 1ſt of November to the laſt day of February. Beſides, he built the inner library of that college, and furniſhed it with a great number of valuable manuſcripts and printed books. He alſo gave to the univerſity library, a hundred choice books, ſome printed and ſome in manuſcript.

This prelate wrote an account of the lives of his predeceſſors in the ſee of Canterbury; and it was chiefly by his means that the great Engliſh bible, commonly called the biſhops' bible, was publiſhed. To him we are likewiſe indebted for the publication of four of the beſt of our ancient Engliſh hiſtorians, namely, Matthew of Weſtminſter, Matthew Paris, Aſſer, and Thomas Walſingham. He loved and patronized the arts, and employed a painter and two engravers in his palace at Lambeth. "It ſhould alſo be remembered to his honour, (ſays Mr. Granger) that he was the firſt founder of the ſociety of antiquaries in England."

Life of Catharine Parr.

PARR (Catharine) queen to Henry VIII. was the daughter of Sir Thomas Parr, of Kendal in Weſtmoreland; and, though a widow, (ſhe having before been married to John Nevil, lord Latimer,) attracted the heart of that monarch, to whom ſhe was married in July 1543. She was celebrated for her learning, and was early educated in polite literature, as was the taſte among women of faſhion at that time in England; and, as ſhe advanced in life, ſhe grew fond of ſtudying the Scriptures. Several learned men, who were retained as her chaplains, preached to her every day in her privy-chamber, and frequently touched ſuch abuſes as were common in the church. This practice was approved by the king, who often

permitted her to confer with him on religious ſubjects. But when diſeaſe and confinement had increaſed his natural impatience of contradiction, and when, in preſence of the biſhop of Wincheſter, and others of his party, ſhe had been urging her old topic of perfecting the reformation, the king, after ſhe had retired, broke out into theſe expreſſions: "A good hearing it is, when women become ſuch clerks! and a thing much to my comfort, to come in my old age to be taught by my wife!" The biſhop of Wincheſter did not fail to improve this opportunity of aggravating the queen's inſolence; and after inſinuating the danger of cheriſhing ſuch a ſerpent in his boſom, accuſed her of treaſon cloaked with herefy. Upon this the king was prevailed on to give a warrant to draw up articles that would affect her life, and the day and hour were appointed when ſhe was to be ſeized. However, the deſign being accidentally diſcovered to her, ſhe waited upon the king, who received her kindly, and purpoſely began a diſcourſe about religion. She anſwered, "That women by their creation at firſt were made ſubject to men; and they being made after the image of God, as the women were after their image, ought to inſtruct their wives; and that ſhe was much more to be taught by his majeſty, who was a prince of ſuch excellent learning and wiſdom." "Not ſo, by St. Mary," ſaid the king, "you are become a doctor, Kate, able to inſtruct us; and not to be inſtructed by us." To which ſhe replied, "That it ſeemed he had much miſtaken her freedom in arguing with him, ſince ſhe did it to engage him in diſcourſe, in order to amuſe this painful time of his infirmity, and that ſhe might receive profit by his learned converſation; in which laſt point ſhe had not miſſed her aim, always referring herſelf in theſe matters, as ſhe ought, to his majeſty." "And is it even ſo, ſweet-heart," ſaid the king, "then we are perfect friends again." The day, which had been appointed for carrying her to the Tower, being fine, the king took a walk in the garden, and ſent for the queen. While they were together, the lord-chancellor, who was ignorant of the reconciliation, came with the guards. The king ſtepped aſide to him; and, after a little diſcourſe, was heard to call him "Knave, aye arrant knave, a fool, and a beaſt," and ordered him to quit his preſence. The queen, not knowing on what errand he came, endeavoured with gentle words to pacify the king's anger; "Ah! poor ſoul," cried the king, "thou little knoweſt how ill he deſerves this at thy hands. On my word, ſweetheart, he has been toward thee an errant knave, and ſo let him go."

By her thus happily conquering the king's reſentment, ſhe ſurvived him; and at his deceaſe, in 1547, he bequeathed her, as a mark of his affection, a legacy of four thouſand pounds, beſides her jointure. She was afterwards married to Sir Thomas Seymour, lord admiral of England, and uncle to king Edward VI. She, however, lived but a very ſhort time with him; for ſhe died in child-bed in September 1548. In her life-time ſhe publiſhed, "prayers, or meditations, wherein the mind is ſtirred patiently to ſuffer all afflictions here, and to ſet at naught the vain proſperity of this world, and always long for the everlaſting felicity:" and among her papers was found, Queen Catherine Parr's lamentation of a ſinner, bewailing the ignorance of her blind life; which was publiſhed with a preface by the great lord Burleigh.

Hiſtories of the Tete-a-Tete annexed: or, Memoirs of Lord C——— and Mrs. C———xe.

THE hero of our preſent *Tete-a-Tete* is a nobleman, who at an early period of life, diſtinguiſhed himſelf in the gay and polite world. Having an ample fortune, and being allured by the faſhionable ſports of the age, he kept hounds and runnning horſes, played deep at Arthur's, and the other elegant chocolate houſes, and as a novice, paid dearly for his being fond of good company; or, in other words, ribboned adventurers, and titled ſharpers.——Theſe purſuits, added to a ſtrong predilection for the fair ſex, who conſtantly experienced his generoſity, ſoon made him find that his rent-roll would not keep pace with ſuch unlimited diſburſements.

He now turned his thoughts to matrimony, and ſoon after gave his hand to a beautiful young lady, in the perſon of lady B———. He then endeavoured to contract his expences, and imagined he ſhould be able to repair the damage done to his eſtate; but unluckily her ladyſhip had as great a turn for modiſh pleaſures as himſelf, and he found the retrenchments he made on his ſide inſufficient to ſupport eccentric amuſements. Her extravagance in dreſs and jewels was ſcarcely to be paralleled, and her inſatiable attachment to the card-table, not only engaged moſt of her time, but almoſt conſtantly drained her pockets: ſhe was ſoon convinced that her pin-money would never

Mrs C——xe.

Lord C——.

Published as the Act directs by T: WALKER No. 79 Dame Street.

G: Byrne Sculp.

never enable her to acquit thoſe debts of honour which ſhe frequently contracted. —Probably from this circumſtance, ſome ill-natured reports may have ariſen to her ladyſhip's prejudice, particularly reſpecting a certain foreign count, who reſided here in a public capacity. But there is the greateſt reaſon to believe from his lordſhip's wonted generoſity, that he would not expoſe his lady to the neceſſity of paying debts of honour with honour itſelf. Indeed, when we come to conſider that about this period he found his affairs ſo greatly embarraſſed, that he judged it expedient to go over to the continent in order to retrieve them, we may naturally ſuppoſe that the payment of her ladyſhip's debts of honour, was among the number of the cauſes that induced him to take this meaſure.

Now we find his lordſhip upon the continent, we ſhall do ourſelves the honour of accompanying him upon this tour. Upon his lordſhip's arrival at Paris he viſited all the public places, and failed not to gratify his curioſity at the Louvre, Palais Roial, Verſailles, and the other palaces. At this time the French petits-maitres were racing mad, many of them having purchaſed Engliſh running horſes at very exorbitant prices, and ran them for capital ſums on the plain of Sablons. He, however, found his knowledge of the turf much ſuperior to that of the French macaronies, who had till very lately been utterly ignorant of racing, and had ſcarce thrown off their *bottes D'Auvergne** for our modern jockey boots, which ſat almoſt as aukward upon them as their former invulnerable ones. It is true, they could ride the greater horſe, had learned the grand pas, and moſt of them could perform even the *cabriole* without being thrown; but they ſtill knew little or nothing of the manœuvres of the turf, ſo that even Count Lauragais, who came here *pour apprendre a penſer* †, (to learn to think) and was in poſſeſſion of Gimcrack, made but a very indifferent figure againſt his lordſhip for want of jockeyſhip.

But if, on the one hand, he was fortunate upon the turf, Lanſquenette and Quinze did not afford him juſtice; add to this, the *filles d' opera* are very expenſive, eſpecially to a real *Mi Lord Anglois*. However, all things conſidered, he was pretty ſucceſsful, and ſquared matters very well, being able to ſet off from Paris richer than he entered it.

From Paris his lordſhip repaired to Nantz, which happened ſoon after the American war broke out, and when many emigrants arrived there from that quarter of the world. Amongſt thoſe were an American merchant and his wife. The latter was juſt in her prime, a handſome brunette, with attracting eyes: ſhe was, however, a very rigid puritan, and would not aſſociate either with Roman catholics or proteſtants, and paſſed her time chiefly in reading prayers. His lordſhip, however, found means to be introduced to her, and, after a few viſits, diſcovered ſhe was not ſo inflexible as he had at firſt imagined; but notwithſtanding the advances he made were not entirely repulſed, and ſhe would frequently give him an amorous glance of encouragement, ſhe was ſo ſanctified that ſhe would not ratify the treaty of bliſs, till he proteſted he would turn Anabaptiſt: upon which ſhe judged it no ſin to cornute her huſband, as ſhe had ſtrong ſuſpicions that ſince his arrival in France, he had been converted to popery.

Soon after this adventure he quitted Nantz, in order to viſit Italy, and upon the road met with a mendicant nun, who came to beg at an inn, whilſt he was at dinner: her innocent addreſs, and beautiful appearance, induced his lordſhip to deſire ſhe would ſit down, and having prevailed upon her to eat ſome fruit, and drink a glaſs of wine, ſhe readily entered upon her hiſtory. She ſaid ſhe was the youngeſt daughter of an officer of a noble family; but not being able to give her a portion in marriage, he reſolved, in order to prevent her falling a prey to the vanities and vices of the world, to place her in a convent; and that ſhe had been compelled to take the veil at a period when ſhe was entirely ignorant of the nature of what ſhe was doing. But now ſhe had attained to maturity, and was capable of judging for herſelf, ſhe acknowledged that gaiety and the polite world had charms for her ſhe had ſcarce the fortitude to forego. This declaration, which was uttered with a ſigh, induced his lordſhip to propoſe half his poſt chaiſe to her, which ſhe with ſome reluctance accepted, and

N O T E S.

* Auvergne is the name of a place in France, which was formerly famous for making boots, which were ſaid to be impenetrable.

† This alludes to an anecdote, which turns upon a double entendre. When the Count returned from England, and appeared at Verſailles, the late king of France (who, by the bye, was no wit) aſked the Count what was his errand to England? The latter replied, "pour apprendre a penſer."——"Apparament, a penſer des chevaux," ſubjoined the king.

and they set off that very afternoon for Florence. We shall not relate what passed upon the road; but leave the imagination of the reader to suggest it. Soon after their arrival at Florence, his lordship made acquaintance with several English gentlemen, who were then there; and amongst others, with Captain A———h, who has since figured in the republic of letters as a dramatic writer.—This gentleman had the address to gain the heart of the beautiful Lucetta, and at night, upon his lordship's return from the opera, he found upon his table a laconic billet, written by her, in which she took her farewel, the Captain and Lucetta having decamped for Venice some hours before.

His lordship's pride was at first greatly mortified at this event; but in a few days he found comfort in the arms of several beautiful Florentine ladies of easy virtue, who erased the remembrance of Lucetta from his breast. From this period we do not find any occurrence very remarkable during the remainder of his lordship's tour, and shall therefore escort him as speedily as possible back to England.

It was not long after his return to the metropolis, before he made an acquaintance with Mrs. W—ft—n, a lady pretty well known in the purlieus of Piccadilly. This duenna had administered to his lordship's pleasures for some time before she introduced Mrs. C——xe. Our hero found her much superior to the common line of courtezans: she was a fine, tall, genteel woman, had much delicacy in her sentiments and manners, and greatly lamented the necessity she was compelled to of going into promiscuous company. These refined notions excited his lordship's curiosity to enquire into the story of her life, when she gave him the outline nearly as follows: "My father was a parson in the West of England, who had but a small living, but contrived to live within compass, though he had several children, whom he brought up himself, and gave them a decent education. Having a tolerable collection of books, to which I had free access, I improved the small share of understanding I possessed, by a retentive memory; but being bred to no business, I was thrown upon the world at my father's demise, without any means of support. I came up to London in hopes of obtaining a place, in quality of a lady's companion; but though I advertised several times, I met with no success. All my father's little library being disposed of, I was greatly distressed for books to read, which had been my greatest pleasure for some years; when passing through Holborn, I found by an inscription, that there were circulating libraries, where a taste for reading might be gratified at a very moderate expence: I accordingly entered upon this plan, and perused most of the new publications of entertainment.——I had written some letters, during my leisure, for my amusement, which accidentally dropping one day in the bookseller's shop, the next time I came Mr. ——— asked me if I was the author of them, which I acknowledged, when he told me, if I would make a pocket volume of them he would purchase them.—I judged this a very lucky accident, and thought, by thus commencing writer, I should be enabled to gain a decent livelihood; not only in a genteel manner, but in a way that was entirely agreeable to me. But, alas! I soon experienced my mistake—for when I had finished my volume, I received such a small pittance for it, as would not pay for the mere copying of it;—however, in the course of my visiting the library, I frequently met with a young man of genteel address, whom I found was clerk to an attorney in one of the adjacent inns of court. He cultivated an acquaintance with me, complimented me upon my literary talents; and, in fine, offered his hand in an honourable manner. I judged it was eligible for me to accept the proposal, and we were accordingly united in wedlock. Here I found I had made a more capital mistake than before; his income was very trifling, and though I laboured with my pen as much as possible, we were not able to obtain a comfortable subsistence, and were considerably in debt, when I was pregnant, and upon the point of lying-in. Being threatened by our creditors, he deserted me, and enlisted for a soldier. In this situation I was compelled to take refuge in a lying-in hospital, from whence I issued without friends or support; and to complete my misfortunes, my last novel had not a rapid sale, and the bookseller would not employ me any more. In this deplorable situation, I was one day walking in Hyde Park, meditating whether I should put an end to such a wretched existence, when I was accosted by a genteel looking woman, who said, 'She was sorry to see me look so melancholy,' and invited me home to dine with her. The invitation was too agreeable to be refused, as I had not broke my fast for twenty-four hours.—My benefactress proved to be no other than Mrs. W——ft——n. You may be assured, Sir, I was soon initiated into the mysteries of her seminary, and need not relate in what manner

ner I was introduced to you, as to many others before."

This artless tale greatly affected his lordship, and he resolved to rescue Mrs. C——xe from impending ruin, which must have been the consequence of her remaining in her present situation. He accordingly settled her account with Mrs. W—ſ—n, which was pretty considerable for board, lodging, and the use of wearing apparel. He then got a trusty valet to take her a lodging in the New Buildings, near Marybone, where she has remained ever since, and approved herself worthy of the favour and protection of her benefactor.

An Essay on the Expediency of making divorces more easy and general.

AS the wisdom of our legislature has thought proper, for good ends, to make the road to matrimony full of difficulties and discouragements, it is to be hoped that they will complete the work of reformation, by making the way from it so easy and passable that men of all ranks and conditions may equally have the benefit of travelling to and from Hymen's metropolis.

The same reasons which induced them to raise lawful impediments against marriage, must certainly incline them to remove the legal objections against divorce: for, at present, a man who passes that way from the land of matrimony, must go through two of the dearest turnpikes in all Christendom, the bars of the house of L——s and C——s.

The expence of travelling to and from this road, bear no proportion whatever. A frugal and vigorous man may reach the utmost limits of the Hymenean territories for one guinea; but no mortal can find his way back again under five hundred.

But to be serious.—As all laws should be framed for the benefit and convenience of society in general, and not for the ease and advantage of particular ranks and orders of men, it seems difficult to conceive, why the means of divorce should be with-held from the far greatest part, and from that part too which is most likely to stand in need of it.

Wherever the law provides a remedy against any grievance or inconvenience, the means of redress should be open to the peasant as well as to the peer.—What can be more grievous and inconvenient than the close connection with a yoke-mate who draws a different way from you, whose infidelity fills every hour of your life with bitterness and anguish?

It is true, divorces ought not to be allowed on slight occasions; and, indeed, on such occasions they are not admissible: but in cases of absolute adultery, the means of obtaining them should be made cheap and easy, that all injured parties might avail themselves of the remedy which the law has provided.

While the matter rests on the present establishment, this unequal provision is, of itself, a most powerful dissuasive against matrimony; for where is the man in his senses, who would run his head into a noose, when he knows that he has not got money enough in his pocket to get it untied, should it prove likely to throttle him?

Yet this is the true state of the case with ninety nine out of an hundred, to speak within the limits of moderation. A poor man, should his wife be as liberal of her favour as the "wind that kisses all it meets," is, nevertheless, indissolubly chained to the faithless wanton, and perhaps destined to nourish a spurious breed by the sweat of his brow.

One in low circumstances can even purchase an ecclesiastical separation, a separation from bed and board. All his hope of redress is the chance of recovering damages against the adulterer, which are seldom large enough to pay the ecclesiastical fees for an imperfect divorce; and we have not yet heard of a man's being released from an incontinent wife in *forma pauperis*.—They have no pity for a pauper in Doctors-Commons.

The injured husband, therefore, remains shackled to his wife, though she is proved a notorious adulteress in open court. Not being in circumstances to obtain the benefit of the law, he is left to indulge the full scope of private revenge, which often ends in the destruction of one or the other.

With respect to a perfect divorce, or an absolute dissolution of the chain of matrimony, it is beyond the attainment of people even of moderate fortunes. They who can afford it, may, indeed, in cases of notorious adultery, obtain such a divorce by an act of parliament, which generally allows the injured party to marry again.

But what a hardship is this?—I have had the misfortune to marry a wanton, who, like a faithless Dalilah, has strayed into the paths of impudicity—must I, therefore, who am innocent be punished for her deviations from love and honour? Must I, for her criminality, be deprived of the solace and delight of female conversation, and be doomed ever after to lead a restless life of continence, or else

live

live in, what the divines call, a ſtate of ſin?—Yes, all theſe ſevere hardſhips muſt I endure. And why? Becauſe I have not five hundred pounds in my pocket.

Shame on ſuch unequal laws! When legal remedies are rendered ſo expenſive, that few are in a ſituation to obtain relief, it is virtually the ſame as if one code of laws were made for the rich, and another for the poor.

We applaud the wiſdom and policy of the Grecian and Roman inſtitutions! What a pity is it that we do not follow their examples on this occaſion! Among them, ſo far as the law was concerned, a ſeparation was as cheaply and eaſily obtained as an union: and yet there were more Penelopes and Perſias among them than among our modern married fair ones.

Every body knows the ſtory of the Spartan, who being aſked by a ſtranger, "What was the puniſhment for adulterers?" replied, "We are not acquainted with ſuch a crime at Sparta." "But ſuppoſe," (ſaid the ſtranger again) "ſuch a crime was actually committed, what would be the penalty?" "The adulterer," anſwered he, "muſt give to the injured huſband a bull with a neck long enough to reach over the mountain Taygatus, ſo that he may drink of the river Eurotas on the other ſide."—"It is impoſſible," ſaid the ſtranger, ſmiling, "to find ſuch a bull." "It is juſt as poſſible," replied Garadas, "to find an adulterer among us."

Among the Romans alſo adultery was, for a long time, unknown; ſix hundred years had rolled away, before any man detached himſelf from his wife, for her conjugal delinquency: and repudiation was then thought ſo extraordinary a thing, that the name of him who had recourſe to it, is preſerved in hiſtory to this day *.

The marriage contract, however, was not ſo awful a ſolemnity with them, as it is with us: adulteries are ſo frequent, indeed, in this iſland, that cuckoldom may almoſt be conſidered as a branch ſpreading from the root of matrimony. What would the virtuous Greeks and Romans have thought of our modern wives, who after having taken a ſolemn vow of conſtancy, before God, at the altar, will freely admit the addreſſes of a licentious lover, with as much confidence, with as little compunction, as if they concluded that the ſame key which locks the door upon their huſbands, was made to ſecure them from the all-ſearch-eye of Omnipotence.

NOTE.

* Corvilius Spuriouſus.

Remarkable Interference of Providence in favour of the Proteſtants of Ireland in the Time of Queen Mary.

From the Manuſcript of Sir James Ware.

QUEEN Mary having dealt ſeverely with the proteſtants in England, about the latter end of her reign, ſigned a commiſſion for to take the ſame courſe with them in Ireland; and to execute the ſame with greater force, ſhe nominated doctor Cole one of the commiſſioners. This doctor coming with the commiſſion to Cheſter, on his journey, the mayor of that city, hearing that her majeſty was ſending a meſſenger into Ireland, and he being a churchman, waited on the doctor, who, in diſcourſe with the mayor, taking out of his cloak-bag a leather box, ſaid unto him, "Here is a commiſſion that ſhall laſh the heretics in Ireland," calling the proteſtants by that name. The good woman of the houſe, being well affected to the proteſtant religion, and having alſo a brother, named John Edmonds, of the ſame, then a citizen in Dublin, was much troubled at the doctor's words; but watching her convenient time, while the mayor took his leave, and the doctor complimented him down ſtairs, ſhe opened the box, takes the commiſſion out, and places in lieu thereof, a ſheet of paper, with a pack of cards wrapped up therein, the knave of clubs being placed uppermoſt. The doctor coming up to his chamber, ſuſpecting nothing of what had been done, put up the box as formerly. The next day, going to the water ſide, wind and weather ſerving him, he ſails towards Ireland, and landed on the 17th of October, 1558, at Dublin; then coming to the caſtle, the lord Fitz-Walter, being lord-duputy, ſent for him to come before him and the privy council, who, coming in, after he had made a ſpeech, relating upon what account he came over, he preſents the box unto the lord-deputy, who cauſing it to be opened, that the ſecretary might read the commiſſion, there was nothing, ſave a pack of cards, with the knave of clubs uppermoſt; which not only ſtartled the lord-deputy and council, but the doctor, who aſſured them he had a commiſſion, but knew not how it was gone: then the lord-deputy made anſwer, "Let us have another commiſſion, and we will ſhuffle the cards in the mean while." The doctor being troubled in his mind, went away, and returned into England, and coming to the court, obtained another

ther commiſſion; but ſtaying for a wind on the water-ſide, news came to him that the queen was dead; and thus God preſerved the proteſtants of Ireland.

Queen Elizabeth was ſo delighted with this ſtory, which was related to her by lord Fitz-Walter on his return to England, that ſhe ſent for Elizabeth Edmonds, whoſe huſband's name was Matterſhead, and gave her a penſion of 40l. during her life.

Extracts from Harcourt. A Novel, (written by the Authoreſs of Evelina) lately publiſhed.

LETTER I.

Lord Charles Rainsford to Col. Harcourt.

AH! my friend, may you never have occaſion to practiſe the philoſophy you preach! Believe me, that charming foundation for patience and reſignation would vaniſh at the approach of affliction; "and, like the baſeleſs fabric of a viſion, leave not a wreck behind." Thoſe common precepts ſuit not the greatneſs of my loſs. Reſignation and a bleeding heart are incompatible, and he who is wounded with a dart like this, muſt feel too much to argue. No, my friend, at beſt your medicine is but an opiate: it may, for a time, lull me into inſenſibility, blunt all the finer feelings of the ſoul, but never, never ſhall joy reſume its abode in this breaking heart, a heart which ſhall ever bear my Delia's image. I go, my friend; this gay metropolis ill ſuits my grief; I fly to Bellmont.

"For, alas! where with her I have ſtray'd,
"I can wander with pleaſure alone."

Pleaſure!——Ah, no; pleaſure and I like childiſh friendſhips, were too fond to continue long inſeparable. Oh! I'll indulge this luxury of grief!

"And to the Nightingale's complaining notes,
"Tune my diſtreſſes and rehearſe my woes."

The poſt has juſt brought me your letter. Cold, inſenſible man! you never loved: a heart ſo callous could never admit the animating flame. And yet, from the rectitude of your ſentiments, from that univerſal benevolence, one ſhould be led to imagine the refining paſſion had not always been a ſtranger to your heart; that heart ſo feelingly awake to pity, ſo ready to relieve the wants of the afflicted. Oh, come my friend, come to Bellmont, there we'll enjoy

"The feaſt of reaſon, and the flow of ſoul."

We'll talk of Delia,

"For there's muſic in the name;
"That, ſoftening me to infant tenderneſs,
"Makes my heart ſpring like the firſt leaps of life."

Charles Rainsford.

LETTER II.

Col. Harcourt to Lord Charles Rainsford.

"In the Preſs and will ſpeedily be publiſhed, as a Relief for diſtreſſed Macaronies, a Collection of Poems for the Uſe of the Fair Sex, by Lord Charles Rainsford."

ON my word, thy laſt letter was ſo entirely poetical, it deſerves to be eternally recorded in the annals of gallantry, as a perfect model for the love-lorn throng.

Prithee, Rainsford, whence didſt thou borrow thoſe moving quotations? And is it then in rural retirement you hope to conquer this unfortunate paſſion? But you are right, my lord: however unſucceſsful the attempt, you will there find fewer witneſſes of your folly. Yet why ſuffer your hours to languiſh in the gloom of anxiety? Why, with every grace of mind and perſon that can adorn and improve ſociety, will you fly from man's beſt joys, the joys of ſocial and convivial life; and, to brood o'er one diſappointment, give up all other pleaſures? Fie, my lord, are you not more inconſiſtent than the child who, deprived of the cake it cried for, refuſes all other ſuſtenance?

I called laſt night on lady Beverly. She informs me the two Miſs Montforts ſpend the winter in London, and make her houſe their home; and, as ſhe has more room than her own family require, and has juſt purchaſed a new carriage, ſhe ſhall be very glad to ſee them. "Beſides," added ſhe, "I have a great friendſhip for poor Mrs. Montfort, which I intend to demonſtrate by receiving her daughters: and a man of Colonel Harcourt's ſenſe cannot be ſo ignorant of the management of a family, as not to know that two young ladies are a great trouble and expenſe, and require additional attendants, and a more elegant table."

Sure, Rainsford, this woman is conſtructed upon a very ſingular plan. She moves by clockwork: and yet who can deny her an unlimited multiplicity of ideas, ſince they are bounded but by the garret and the kitchen, or the moſt univerſal knowledge, of the riſe and fall of faſhions, and of the hiſtory of her family?

My intimacy with Harry Montfort requires that I ſhould pay my reſpects to

his ſiſters. In the mean time, as ſoon as I can diſpatch ſome neceſſary buſineſs, I ſhall fly to Bellmont, and expect you will ſacrifice your rivulets and groves to friendſhip. Return with me, my dear Rainſford; let me perſuade you to viſit the gay metropolis; and though we cannot aboliſh pain, we will endeavour, in the modiſh circle, to blunt ſenſibility.

LETTER III.

Miſs Montfort to Miſs Sedley.

WELL, Fanny, notwithſtanding my aunt Martha's unlucky omens, I am, thanks to my kind ſtars, ſafe in Brook-ſtreet. Would you believe it, my friend? No adventure! a hundred miles from home, and no adventure! no knights errant!—Poſitively, my good aunt, it is true.—Indeed, all the *he* creatures I have ſeen, look rather as if they had been confined in enchanted caſtles, for the ladies amuſement, than like the deſcendants of our warlike ſires; and, inſtead of ſtorming caſtles for our relief, they ſeem, by their more than female effeminacy, to throw themſelves upon us for protection. Happily for them, there now exiſt no enchanters, or, believe me, the braveſt of our heroes would turn pale at the ſight of a windmill.

Surely, Lucy, Gay had an inſight into futurity when he wrote the Fable of the Monkey that had ſeen the world. The modiſh world appears peopled by ſuch a race of animals.

This London is the ſtrangeſt place! Such rounds of folly, viſiting and cards, that *Vive la Bagatelle* is the reigning motto, and ſeems handed about from Hyde-park to White chapel. And yet, my friend, ſo many ſolemn faces, you would ſwear they were in expectation of a general conflagration; and I, the flaming comet, deſtined to fire the world.—Don't you think I improve, Fanny?

A ticket for the ridotto.—Now for hair-dreſſers, milliners, and a long train of et ceteras. Lady Beverly (the drolleſt original) ſummons me to the toilet; I fly to attend the important duties. O, you would laugh to ſee your once gay friend "Preſide o'er trifles with a ſolemn face."

Though, upon ſecond thoughts, why need I dreſs? Surely there can be no occaſion; "for lovelineſs," you know, my dear, "needs not the outward aid of ornament." Turning therefore to my ſiſter, I ſaid, "Lucy, child, go and dreſs, while I obey my friend's commands.

Believe me, Fanny, that in aſking "What kind of woman is lady Beverly," you could not have put a queſtion more difficult to be anſwered.

Lady Beverly delights in a numerous retinue of ſervants, and in the elegance of her table. She is a mighty good kind of woman, and eats, drinks, and ſleeps in regular rotation; but for another paſſion, it is not in lady Beverly you muſt ſearch for it. Miſtreſs of a great fortune, which ſhe knows not how to enjoy, her hours languiſh in inſipidity. She beholds her friends approach and departure with equal indifference. She goes into public, becauſe ſhe obſerves others do ſo; and returns home, becauſe ſhe is fatigued. Requeſt charity, and hold out a dignified precedent, and you may command her purſe; but to afford ſuccour to diſtreſs from the tender motives of humanity, is what ſhe never knew. In fine, lady Beverly, with all that wealth that may attract flatterers, or, by a right uſe, command eſteem, lives unadmired, unbeloved; and will die, my Fanny, unregretted; while none but her ſervants can give teſtimony that ſuch a woman ever exiſted.

I fancy you are, ere this, thoroughly tired of this lady Beverly, "this fair defect of nature," in which, believe me, you are moſt heartily joined by

Your

Eliza Montfort.

LETTER XXIX.

Sir George Aſhby to Auguſtus Richmond, Eſq.

I *O triumphe!*——Give me thy hand, thou perfect Machiavel! thou divine projector! Faith, Richmond, thy friend is wild with joy—Such a note from Emilia! But it were ſacrilege to tranſcribe the dear contents. I write to thee while the phaeton is preparing, that I may fly to the expecting charmer on the wings of rapture.

Though you may perhaps wonder how a phaeton and the wings of rapture are coupled; yet, let me tell thee, Auguſtus, for a man in tranſports, this epiſtle ſeems mighty reaſonable, and ought, doubtleſs, to be treaſured in the ſacred depoſit of friendſhip.

That you may have no cauſe to accuſe me of ingratitude, I will give you the contents of my angel's billet, and in tranſcribing it, ſnatch a thouſand kiſſes from the lovely characters.

Miſs Leſley to Sir George Aſhby.

"Emilia dies for you."

The phaeton comes; I ſhall not ſeal this letter till my return.——Auguſtus, thy friend is the very happieſt of human beings!

Sir George Aſhby in Continuation.

The happieſt of human beings did I ſay?—Ah, Richmond, no pangs can match the

the daggers thou haſt planted in this heart!

Talk not to me of pleaſure, or of friendſhip, I renounce them both—but chief thy correſpondence, thou plotting fiend, who, like the traiterous viper, haſt ſtung the breaſt that nouriſhed thee.

See there ſhe lies, all pale! Yet ſtill the tender ſmile beams on her lovely countenance, as if ambitious to accompany the ſweet Emilia to the cold regions of the grave, and gild its horrors.

To the Editor.

SIR,

"In this age of gallantry and intrigue, wherein ſo many debaucheries and unequal marriages are made, I have taken the liberty of writing to you ſome obſervations, which ſhew the great impropriety, which the rich and great are guilty of, in ſetting over their daughters governeſſes, women (when their characters are examined) of little worth; and requeſt that you may inſert it, in your Magazine for October, 1780.

IT is cuſtomary among the wealthy people of theſe kingdoms, of people who are able to afford it, to employ a woman under the character of governeſs, who is ſuppoſed to underſtand all the politeneſs manners and inſtruction, which ſerve for the accompliſhment of young ladies, in all the taſte and politeneſs of a gay world. They employ ſuch a one, who (beſides other things) may inſtruct their daughters (or it may be an only daughter) in every thing that may ſet them out to advantage,—to attract the attention of the gentlemen, and give vent to their ambition, as it is now a prevailing cuſtom among parents, to uſe their utmoſt efforts in advancing their daughters far beyond their real worth. This is a principle of ambition, "which makes ſo much havock among the works of God," and at preſent ſtrongly operates on thoſe, who are parents: To them, therefore, no other method more fit for this purpoſe preſents itſelf, than to look out for ſuch a woman as I have mentioned, who may inſtruct them in all the gaiety and politeneſs of the age, without reſpect had to the improvement of their minds, in moral virtue, and the means neceſſary to be uſed for obtaining happineſs in a future world. From the characters and accompliſhments of theſe women, ſo ready to deceive and dazzle the eyes of the unthinking part of mankind, they are led to think that their daughters, from theſe opportunities, will be accompliſhed with all thoſe arts which may recommend them to thoſe in a higher ſphere of life, and maintain their ſuperiority over their inferiors, whom they are led to look on with diſdainful eyes, as if poſſeſſed of ſouls incapable of arriving at any degrees of improvement, through ſome diſparity in fortune, or becauſe they do not enjoy the ſame opportunities of accompliſhment. Forgetting that they are all the children of one common parent, and on the ſame footing, by the laws of nature, they look down with contempt on thoſe below them, and ſoar aloft to graſp at higher ſpheres of honour and diſtinctions.

If a gentleman of any fortune has a promiſing girl to his daughter, and in particular if ſhe is poſſeſſed of the evaſive charms of beauty, he, it may be, has the fooliſh ambition to think that his daughter, by theſe native but fading gifts of Nature, may captivate the heart of ſome gentleman of great fortune, and of a very high rank in life. That this is certainly the ambition of moſt parents, I think appears from this conſideration, with which all may be acquainted who will give themſelves the trouble to obſerve, that they always beſtow more of this kind of polite literature upon thoſe of their family, whom they account beautiful, on whom the eyes of the young gentlemen are ſet, than on thoſe who are not ſo much favoured by Nature with this captivating gift. When they are poſſeſſed of beauty, which is natural, they immediately think of means to ſet it off; for this purpoſe they look out for a governeſs, who can acquit herſelf to their taſte, and profeſs to teach all thoſe accompliſhments, which ſhine with a falſe luſtre in a gay and diſſipated world. Theſe women, for the moſt part, are women of eaſy virtue, poſſeſſed of falſe, diſſembling hearts, and always ready to betray their charge, when tempted by a bribe; witneſs the treachery of Alethea, the governeſs employed by the late lord Clifford, who, notwithſtanding his kindneſs and beneficence to her, uſed all her efforts, with ſucceſs, to ſeduce his only daughter Roſamond, to be a concubine to Henry the firſt of England, when ſhe had already received, and expected a large ſum of money, and expected no doubt to be preferred, in partaking of the unlawful embraces of the king, as well as Roſamond. Parents ſhould always reflect, that there is no ſpring ſo ſure a taker in love-affairs, as to ſet one woman to wheedle and betray another; and that when tempted by a large purſe of money, are eaſily gained over to betray their daughters, and adviſing them to accept of unlawful ſuits of love.

Or if parents employ such out of a virtuous design, thinking with the apostle Paul, that the "ornamenting and dressing of the hair," &c. is not the ornament of a virtuous mind, but that of "a meek and humble character;" if they are led by custom to employ them for this purpose, they err very much. They are always too much exposed to scenes of unlawful amours, when situated in a family, in which there are young men of loose characters; they are too well acquainted with the immoralities of the times, to be instructors of the young minds, which are more easily led into error, and are easily accustomed to vicious habits in this weak age. Besides women, in scripture, are authoritatively forbid to teach. The sole principle from which they act is avarice, so that they often prefer a purse of gold, and the hope of future preferment to the dictates of conscience, and their duty in the character of a teacher. Rather let them exercise that pleasing simplicity of manners, which they may acquire from the practice of improving their minds in real and useful knowledge.

A Friend to the Cause of Virtue.

The Slippers; or, the Punishment of Avarice. A Turkish Tale.

THERE dwelt at Bagdat an old merchant, named Abow Cassem, noted for his avarice; although he was very rich, his clothes were nothing but patches and rags, his turban was of the coarsest cloth, and so dirty that it was difficult to distinguish the colour; but of all his whole dress, his slippers were what merited most the attention of the curious: the soles were armed with large nails, and the upper-leathers were an assemblage of botches: the famous ship of Argos had not so many pieces in it; and since they had been slippers, which was about ten years, the most skilful coblers in all Bagdat had exhausted their skill to keep them together. They were even become so heavy that they passed into a proverb, and when any one wanted to express a thing that was remarkably clumsy, Cassem's pantouffles were always the object of comparison.

One day as this merchant was walking in the Bezar (the public market of the city) an offer was made him of a large quantity of crystal, of which he made an advantageous purchase; hearing some days after, that a perfumer, whose affairs were in a ruinous state, had some excellent rose water to sell, which was his last resource, he instantly took advantage of the poor man's misfortunes, and bought his rose-water for half the value: this new bargain put him into good humour; however, instead of giving an entertainment to his neighbours, according to the custom of the merchants of the east, when they have made a fortunate purchase, he found it more convenient to go to the public baths, where he had not been for a long time. As he was undressing, a person whom he took to be his friend (for the covetous rarely have any real ones) told him, that his pantouffles were the ridicule of the whole city, and that he ought to buy a new pair. "I have thought of it a long time (replied Cassem) but they are not yet so bad but they may serve a little longer:" during this conversation he was quite undressed, and retired to the bath.

While he was bathing, the Cadi of Bagdat came likewise to bathe, Cassem coming out before the judge, passed first into the dressing-room, and having put on his clothes, he fought in vain for the pantouffles, in the room of which he discovered a new pair; our avaricious merchant persuaded, because he wished it so, that the person who had just rebuked him about his old slippers, had made him a present of the new pair, put them on his feet without hesitation, and quitted the place, overjoyed at the thought of being saved the expence of buying.

When the Cadi had done bathing, his slaves looked about for their master's pantouffles, instead of which they could only find a vile old pair, which were readily known to be Cassem's; the Cadi's officers went directly in quest of the suspected thief, and finding him with the stolen effects upon him, after exchanging the pantouffles, the Cadi sent him to prison, and as he was reported to be as rich as he was covetous, he was obliged to compromise the matter with the Cadi by the payment of a considerable sum of money.

On his return home, the afflicted Cassem, for very spite, threw his slippers into the Tygris, which ran under his windows: some days after a fisherman pulling up his net, found it heavier than usual, which was owing to the weight of the pantouffles; the nails of which had catched hold of his net, and broke several of the meshes. The poor fisherman, enraged at Cassem and his slippers, took it in his head to fling them in at the windows; and he threw them with such force, that he overset the crystal vases that decorated the cornishes and mantle piece of the room; and one of them likewise

wife ſtruck the bottle containing the roſe-water, and daſhed it to pieces.

Figure to yourſelf, if you can, the agonies of Caſſem, on beholding this ſcene of devaſtation: "Curſed pantouffles (exclaimed the couvetous wretch, tearing his beard) you ſhall not do me any future miſchief!" ſo ſaying, he took up his ſpade, repaired to his garden, and dug a hole to bury them. One of his neighbours, who for a conſiderable time had owed him an ill-office, ſeeing him turning up the ground, ran to the governor, and acquainted him that Caſſem had juſt dug up an hidden treaſure in his garden. This was ſufficient to rouſe the cupidity of the commandant, and our miſer in vain remonſtrated, that he had not diſcovered any gold, but was only burying his curſed ſlippers; the governor had made ſure of money, and the unfortunate Caſſem could not obtain his liberty without a handſome preſent.

The diſtracted old man now gave his pantouffles moſt heartily to the devil, and went and threw them into an aqueduct at a great diſtance from the city, imagining that he ſhould hear no more of them; but the devil, who had not done playing his tricks with him, directed them to the conduit of the aqueduct, by which means they intercepted the current of the waters, and cauſed an inundation in the adjoining gardens; the owners, on diſcovering the cauſe, took the ſlippers to the Cadi, and demanded ſatisfaction for the damages they had occaſioned. The unhappy maſter of them was once more committed to priſon, and condemned to pay a fine, which amounted to a larger ſum than the two former; after which the Cadi, who would by no means detain his property, reſtored him his choice patouffles. Caſſem, that he might be finally delivered from all further harm, now determined to burn them; but as they had imbibed a great deal of water, he ſet them on the terras at the top of the houſe to dry by the ſun. But fortune had not exhauſted her quiver againſt the unlucky man, and ſhe now dealt him a more cruel ſtroke than all the reſt: a young dog in the next houſe perceiving the ſlippers, leaped from his maſter's terras over to Caſſem's, and ſeiſing one of them in his mouth, played his gambols with it, till he at laſt let it fall over the parapet, and unhappily it alighted on the head of a woman with child, who was paſſing along in the ſtreet, before Caſſem's door; fear, added to the violence of the blow, made the poor woman miſcarry; her huſband carried his complaints to the Cadi, and Caſſem was condemned to make him a recompence proportioned to the injury he had done his wife.

Upon this freſh misfortune he ran home, and taking his pantouffles in his hands, he once more repaired to the Cadi: "Behold (ſaid he) my lord (with an impetuoſity which diverted the judge) the fatal inſtruments of all my ſufferings; theſe curſed pantouffles have reduced me to poverty; deign therefore to publiſh a decree that I may not be made reſponſible for the ills they will doubtleſs yet occaſion." The Cadi could not refuſe this reaſonable petition; and Caſſem at length, by dear bought experience, learned the fatal effects of avarice.

Diſcovery and Settlement of Jamaica: its Exportation: its twenty Pariſhes particularly deſcribed: Hogſheads of Sugar raiſed annually in each Pariſh: Number of Cattle and Negroes employed in each Pariſh: Number of different Plantations on the Iſland, and the Commodities they produce.

JAMAICA was diſcovered in 1494 by the great Columbus; he did not make any ſettlement there. Some years after, in his fourth voyage, he was caſt aſhore by a ſtorm; the loſs of his ſhips prevented his leaving the iſland, and the Indians, who only planted to ſupply their own neceſſities, at laſt grew tired of maintaining the Spaniards, and removed from their neighbourhood. Even his own men mutinied, and took up arms againſt him. In this deſperate ſituation, knowing that an eclipſe of the Moon was nigh, he ſummoned all the Caciques to hear ſome things very important to their ſafety. When they were aſſembled, he reproached them for their cruelty in leaving him and his companions to periſh. "To puniſh you for it," ſaid he with an air of inſpiration, "the God whom I adore is going to inflict on you one of his moſt terrible judgments; this evening you will ſee the moon redden, grow dark, and refuſe you light; and this will be only the prelude of your misfortunes, if you perſiſt in refuſing me proviſions." He had hardly ceaſed ſpeaking when his prediction was accompliſhed; the fright was general among the ſavages; they begged for mercy, and promiſed every thing. He then declared to them, that Heaven, touched with their repentance, had appeaſed its wrath, and that nature was going to reſume its courſe. From that moment proviſions arrived from all parts, and he was fully ſupplied during his ſtay amongſt them. Don Diego, his ſon, was the firſt governor of it, with the title of Duke de le Vega. He invited vagabonds

vagabonds from St. Domingo, and in a few years the Indians, in number 60,000 and upwards, were totally deſtroyed. When the Engliſh took it in 1655, all the inhabitants conſiſted of 1500 ſlaves, commanded by as many tyrants.

Its ſhape is an irregular oval; it is about 54 leagues in length, and 16 in breadth. It contains 3 1-half millions of acres: 1 1-half million are already planted; but not more than half a million cultivated. There are about 16 principal harbours, beſides 30 bays, roads, or good anchoring places. It is traverſed from eaſt to weſt by a chain of high mountains, compoſed of rocks and very hard clay; the eaſtern part of them, famous by the name of the Blue Mountains, defends the ſouthern coaſt from the dangerous north weſt winds. This great chain has lower ranges to the north and ſouth, from whence deſcend 200 rivers, of which 70 will admit ſmall boats laden; moſt of them are well ſtored with fiſh. The north ſide is the moſt healthy; but the north weſt winds render it generally leſs fit for canes than the ſouth ſide. The ſoil moſt eſteemed is the brick mould; but all the other kinds may be rendered fertile. It would be endleſs to enumerate all its productions. Grains, pulſe, fruits, roots, plants and trees, are both valuable and plentiful. It nouriſhes very large cattle; the fleſh of the ſheep is of a good taſte; the pork is delicious; ſea and river fiſh, and variety of wild, as well as domeſtic fowl, are found in profuſion. They have alſo large ſalt works. Sugar is the chief production; 100,000 hogſheads are annually exported; 30,000 puncheons, or three million gallons of Rum; and 300,000 gallons of Molaſſes. Pimento is the next conſiderable article, upwards of three millions of pounds weight are exported yearly. Ginger 500 bags of 500lb. each. Cotton 100 bags, 180lb. each. Coffee 800 caſks, 300lb. each. In 1770, mahogany to the value of 50,000 l. was exported. Here a dyer might furniſh himſelf with all his ingredients. Among other remarkable productions, is the ſilk cotton tree, whoſe trunk is often 80 feet high to its branches, and 12 or 14 feet in circumference, and is made into canoes or periaguas of 25 tons burden. Alſo the cabbage tree, whoſe beautiful ſtem grows to the height of 270 feet. Beſides many others, ſeveral of which are of great uſe in medicine.

Jamaica is divided into three counties, which contain twenty pariſhes. Over each preſides a magiſtrate called a Cuſtos. The adminiſtration of public affairs is by a governor; a council of 12; and 43 repreſentatives choſen by the pariſhes. The total of the taxes public and parochial never exceed 60,000 l. a year. About 8 or 900 Jews are enrolled among the militia; they poſſeſs ſeveral eſtates and carry on an extenſive trade, eſpecially with the Spaniards. When the French invaded the iſland many years ago, the Jews behaved with a great deal of courage. From their manner of living they arrive at a greater age than the other whites.

In the pariſh of St. Catherine, the capital of the iſland of St. Jago de la Vega or Spaniſh town, is ſeated. This town contains about 500 houſes inhabited by whites, and 700 inhabited by free negroes, mulattoes, and ſlaves. The hills abound with limeſtone rock, and the low grounds are a rich brick mould. In 1734 there were in this pariſh 5502 negroes, and 8002 cattle. In 1768, 7308, negroes, and 10,402 cattle; of whites, and free blacks and caſts, about 2700. Deaths annually among the whites 1 in 24; ſoldiers 1 in 16; Jews and Blacks 1 in 26. The rectory is upwards of four hundred pounds ſterling. Hogſheads of ſugar annually, 350.

Pariſh of St. Dorothy. The town of Old Harbour contains about 30 houſes: the entrance into the bay or harbour is very hazardous to ſtrangers: in the offing a good fiſhery, which is the chief ſubſiſtence of the inhabitants: rectory nearly 300l. a year. Soil adjoining to Black or Bridge river extremely rich, and in general like St. Catherine's; reſembles that pariſh alſo in uncertain ſeaſons, which have hindered it from figuring as a ſugar pariſh. In 1734, negroes 2298, cattle 5341. In 1768, negroes 3665, cattle 4661. The decreaſe in cattle owing to the importation of foreign cattle. Hogſheads of ſugar annually, 750.

Pariſh of St. John. All this pariſh, hills, mountains and vallies: ſoil fertile, even on the higheſt ridges: fine timber: climate cool and temperate. In it a narrow paſs between the north and ſouth ſides of the iſland, might be made exceedingly ſtrong; even now 50 men might hold it againſt 500. The church is in a ruinous ſtate, but the rector's houſe a good one; rector's ſtipend about 250l. In 1784, negroes 5242, cattle 2561. In 1768, negroes 5455, cattle 726. Want of good roads have prevented all the advantages that good air, fruitful ſoil, and regular ſeaſons could give. Hogſheads of ſugar annually, 2200.

Pariſh of St. Thomas in the Vale. Sixteen Mile Walk makes the chief part of this pariſh: it is a vale 11 miles in length, and 8 in width, ſurrounded with high hills: it is neither flat nor ſwampy, but diverſified with gentle riſings or ſlopes; ſoil

soil fertile, a red coarse earth mixed with clay, or a dark mould on a white marle, and full of rivulets. Air in general healthy. Produce excellent sugar. In 1734, negroes 7568, cattle 4441. In 1768, negroes 8382, cattle 5782. Sugar annually, 3500 hogsheads.

Parish of Clarendon. One of the largest, healthiest, and best settled parishes in the island, watered with 15 rivers. The greater part of the inhabitants are opulent and flourishing. The conveniency of water mills, and the firmness of the roads have encouraged them to carry their sugar plantations much farther inland than in any other district. Soil in the high lands rocky, intermixed with black shell mould, or a fine vegetable dark mould on a clay. Low grounds chiefly clay with rich veins of vegetable mould, and a brick mould on the bank of the rivers. Rectory upwards of 400l. yearly. Air various, in the lowlands mostly warm and dry; on the mountains cool, healthy, and invigorating. The low grounds on the rich banks of the Minho are unwholesome. It abounds in corn, horses, cattle, and poultry. Coffee, ginger, and cocoa are largely cultivated. In 1734, negroes 10,769, cattle 11027. In 1768, negroes 15,517, cattle 14,276; hogsheads of sugar annually, 8000.

Parish of Vere. The French landed 1500 men in this parish June 19th, 1694, under M. du Casse; they lost 700 men; in the militia of the island about 100; they went off again the 24th. Rectory about 250l. yearly. Mountains cool, healthy, and in general fertile. Low lands mostly hot and parched, but not unwholesome, except near the morasses at Peake Bay and West Harbour. Vere produces the finest mutton, turkeys, and other poultry in the island; vast crops of Guinea corn and pulse; in cattle and stock no parish excels it. The indigo works, formerly so famous, were in the lower district called Withywood, but the very art of making it is now lost. The soil, except Main Savannah, which is gravelly, is a fine brick mould. In 1734 negroes 3582, cattle 7194. In 1768, negroes 5940, cattle 7462. Hogsheads of sugar annually 2109.

Parish of St. Mary is watered by 24 rivers. Hill and dale, mountain and valley, nearly compose the whole parish. The shore mostly protected with a wall of rocks: soil in the high grounds a stiff clay; in the low, a deep, rich, black mould: the soil universally fertile. In the wet season, which lasts great part of the year, it is so cold that few houses are without a chimney. The land from its richness bears too luxuriant a cane. The settlement of this parish was not heartily entered into till 1736; it may still be deemed in its infancy. In 1734, negroes 2938, cattle 2182. In 1768, negroes 12,159 cattle 7996. Hogsheads of sugar annually 5500. This parish is improving very fast. The north side, being the healthiest part of the island, will become the most populous; the soil is too rich to bring immediate good returns in sugar, but the proportion of rum is far greater than on the south side; and the excellence of the land assures a permanent fertility.

Parish of St. Anne is watered by twelve rivers. The harbour of St. Anne is deep; the largest sugar ships lay their sides close to the wharf. From some elevated spots, the copper mountains in Cuba, 100 miles distant, are frequently discerned in October and November; the sight is deemed a certain prognostic of approaching north winds. St. Anne's carries on some trade with Cuba for mules and cattle, the Spaniards run over in one night; often in open boats. This parish has lost within a few years 800 negroes, valued at 30,000l. sterling, which were stolen or inveigled away by express orders from the king of Spain. From White River to Rio Bueno is a pretty level tract, twenty four miles in length and extending to the foot of the hills, about one mile in breadth: it is a shallow mould, on a white, hot marle; the sugar plantations with good management, bear moderate crops. On the hills the mould is very superficial, underneath a deep, white marle, or hard chalk. The pimento loves this soil. In 1734, negroes 4441, cattle 2026. In 1768, negroes 8320, cattle 6207. Sugar annually, 1000 hogsheads.

Parish of Kingston. The county town is of the same name. In the market here the most luxurious epicure cannot fail, all the year round, of meeting with quantity, variety, and excellence, for the gratification of his appetite. The settlements on the harbour are fit for no other production than Scotch grass; some of the planters have made 1000l. a year of this commodity. Rector's income 1000l. Kingston has been called an unhealthy place, yet the streets are wide and regular, and the soil on which it stands, perfectly dry. This may be owing to the lagoons to the westward of the town, and to the land there being subject to be overflowed by the salt water; to a large tract of salina lying to the northward of the hospital; much of the water remains stagnant, and becomes highly putrid; and on the westerly winds impelling the effluvia of these lagoons into the town, a bad fever generally succeeds. The intercourse with Porto Bello and

Carthagena

Carthagena has frequently introduced the moſt malignant and deleterious diſorders: the rooms in the lodging houſes are ſo ſmall, that a healthy perſon finds it difficult to reſpire freely a whole night in one of theſe dungeons: another cauſe may be, the cramming ſo many corpſes into a ſmall church yard, in the centre of the town, inſtead of providing a cemetry at a diſtance to leeward of all the houſes: the abominable and filthy cuſtom of uſing tubs, and empty butter firkins, inſtead of vaults, and emptying their contents every day at the wharfs, muſt render the loweſt and hotteſt quarter of the town offenſive and injurious to the health of the inhabitants: the repairing the ſtreets with the offals and naſtineſs from all the dunghills about town, inſtead of uſing gravel, of which there is plenty round the town, may be another cauſe.

Rock Fort, four miles eaſt of the town, mounts 21 guns, 24 pounders; it is ſo ſmall, it will admit only of a garriſon of 70 men; yet ſo ſtrong, that admiral Knowles maintained it might ſtand a ſiege againſt 10,000 men. The Aſſembly lately granted 1000l. ſterling to erect barracks at it for 200 men. In 1734, negroes 3811, cattle 483. In 1768, negroes 5779, cattle 923. There are not any ſugar plantations. The trade of this town is capable of vaſt enlargement, by cultivating a better correſpondence with the free Indians on the Spaniſh American Continent. Its trade always flouriſhes moſt in a Spaniſh war.

Pariſh of St. Andrew is watered with fourteen rivers. The chief ornament of this pariſh is the magnificent houſe of Mr. Pinnock; it is built of a more beautiful ſtone than that of Portland, and of a cloſer and finer grain. The rectory worth 1000l. ſterling a year. The ſoil on the ſouth aſpect of the Blue Mountains in general a red clay; the road to theſe lofty regions will not admit of wheel carriages; the ſtone here is brittle and crumbling; there is no appearance of limeſtone; the trees are enveloped with moſs; while here the thermometer is at 60 and 65 degrees at mid-day in July, it riſes to 86 and 90 in Kingſton; the ground is coated all over with deep moſs; a fire is found neceſſary even in July: ſome perſons have been hardly warm in bed with two blankets; birds ſhot did not begin to ſmell till the fourth day; froſts are ſaid to be frequent on the ſummits, but few have explored them; the air at ſuch a heighth is almoſt too pure for human reſpiration; ſome rebel negroes expired in paſſing over them; theſe ſummits have nothing on them but moſs. According to an accurate menſuration by Dr. Alexander Mackenzie and Mr. Gauld, Catherine Hill is 5050 feet above the ſea's level; Blue Mountain ſummit 7553, which is 907 feet higher than the moſt elevated point of the Pyrenees. Moſt of the ſugar plantations are in Liguanea; this pariſh is in a very flouriſhing and increaſing ſtate. In 1734, negroes 7631, cattle 5413. In 1768, negroes 9813, cattle 4626. Hogſheads of ſugar annually, 2600. The diminution of cattle has proceeded from the erection of water mills. The preſent improved ſtate of the iſland is greatly owing to the introduction of theſe uſeful machines.

Pariſh of Port Royal. The rectory about 220l. a year. In 1734, negroes 1548, cattle 106. In 1768, negroes 1432, cattle 170. Hogſheads of ſugar annually only 60.

Pariſh of St. David. Watered by ſix rivers. Rectory about 75l. a year. A gentleman by watering a parched piece of land from the neighbouring river, made a noble eſtate of 400 hogſheads a year; it yielded from three to four hogſheads an acre. The air is healthy, except near the ſalt ponds. The glades between the hills are exceedingly fertile. In 1734, negroes 1540, cattle 1165. In 1768, negroes 2316, cattle 1667. Hogſheads of ſugar annually, 550.

Pariſh of St. Thomas in the Eaſt. This delightful pariſh is watered by upwards of twenty rivers. The bay of Morant is a conſiderable place for ſhipping; the village conſiſts of thirty houſes; the rectory is about 400l. the ſoil here is dry, and the air healthy; five miles farther is Port Morant, one of the beſt harbours in the iſland. Point Morant is nine or ten miles from Port Morant; adjacent to the Point Morant are 8000 acres very fine land, a rich, black mould, upon a clay, at preſent a moraſs, but capable by draining of being converted into valuable ſugar plantations; for an eſtate formed out of it, on Plantain Garden river, lately 75,000l. ſterling. The Bath waters have been long juſtly celebrated; the ſpring is a mile and three quarters from the town of Bath. The fineſt ſugar plantations in the iſland are along the bank of Plantain Garden river; the ſoil a deep black mould intermixed with ſhells, or a deep brick mould; the rich mould of Vere may alone diſpute the preference with it. In 1734, negroes 6176, cattle 5488. In 1768, negroes 14,624, cattle 9007. Hogſheads of ſugar anually, 9270.

Pariſh of Portland, compriſes a fine tract of land; but the interior parts are not yet occupied: it is mountainous and ſubject to rains: it has eight or nine rivers: Port Antonio opens directly into the windward paſſage, and is capable of receiving

receiving a large fleet. This part of the iſland is only 36 leagues from cape Tiberon in Hiſpaniola. If port Antonio was fortified and accommodated for the refitting King's ſhips, it would be a great check upon the French town and fortreſs of cape Nichola Mole. Moore town is inhabited by the Maroon negroes. In 1734 negroes 640, cattle 125. In 1768, negroes 2813, cattle 1651. Hogſheads of ſugar annually 1330. All the interior part is well ſuited for indigo. No church; ſervice performed once or twice a year at a planter's houſe; the ſtipend about 70l.

Pariſh of St. George has ſixteen rivers; Anotto bay chief ſhipping place. Much wet, and a diſtant market, have retarded the population. The air in general healthy. No church, ſtipend about 70l. a mere ſinecure. In 1734, negroes 1085, cattle 1485. In 1768, negroes 2765, cattle 3421. Hogſheads of ſugar annually, 1200.

Pariſh of Elizabeth has four rivers and ſeveral rivulets. Rectory about 500l a year. The eaſtern diviſion conſiſts of ſavannah, dry and unfertile; but breeds fine cattle. Middle Quarter mountains are ſtoney but not unproductive. Plain of Luana a continued ſand covered with palmetto trees, a ſure indication of its poverty. Rich veins of mould border on Y S and Black rivers; but 20,000 acres lie in moraſs, which render the habitations on the bay unhealthy. The low lands are hot; the hilly parts temperate and pleaſant; 80,000 acres are unſettled. In 1734, negroes 7046, cattle 9184. In 1768, negroes 10,110, cattle 16,947. Hogſheads of ſugar annually, 2600.

Pariſh of Weſtmorland has five rivers, beſides ſmaller ſtreams. It has ſeveral harbours. From Palmetto point to ſouth Cape Negril, which is the land's end, the ſhore is iron bound. Bluefield's bay lies weſtward, and has excellent anchorage. Savannah la Mar, the metropolis of Cornwall county, has but an indifferent road for ſhipping. In 1764 the turning his majeſty's ſhips and tenders into Cuſtom-houſe veſſels, which proſcribed the Spaniſh traders coming to the iſland, lowered the exports from Britain to Jamaica yearly 150,000l. Savannah la Mar is well ſituated for trade with the Spaniſh main. In Long bay there is good anchorage, but it is almoſt inacceſſible on the land ſide, on account of a moraſs of 6000 acres. Rectory 500l. The ſavannahs or low lands are in general rich; air hot but pretty healthy, except near the ſhore. In 1734, negroes 9081, cattle 6915. In 1768, negroes 15,186, cattle 13,750. Hogſheads of ſugar yearly, 8000.

Pariſh of Hanover was formed in 1723; it has ſeveral rivers, but none of them riſe more than four miles from the coaſt. North Negril, Pedro, and Round Hill Buff are the principal head lands. Orange Bay has good anchorage. Santa Lucea harbour is the chief place. The church coſt in building 5000l. the living is worth about 300l. The pariſh in general hilly, and the air healthy. It bids fair to vie with the richeſt pariſhes in Jamaica. In 1734, negroes 3339, cattle 1774. In 1768, negroes 13,571, cattle 8942. Hogſheads of ſugar annually 7500.

Pariſh of St. James. Chief rivers, Great River, Marthebrae, and Montego. No harbour but Montego; much land unſettled; mountainous but very fertile; it is at preſent the moſt thriving diſtrict in the iſland; the town contains 400 houſes; in the bay the water is from 4 to 30 fathoms, the trade of Montego Bay is continually increaſing. As Trelawney pariſh has been but lately ſeparated from St. James, the eſtimate muſt include both. In 1734, negroes 2297, cattle 1099. In 1768, negroes 21,749, cattle 15,137. Hogſheads of ſugar annually, 11,000. Of this St. James has, negroes 10,010, cattle 7007, and makes abuut 3080 hogſheads. The rectory about 500*l.* a year.

Pariſh of Trelawney. Chief river Marthabrae. This pariſh's proportion of the above united eſtimate is, negroes 11,739, cattle 8,130. Hogſheads of ſugar a year 7920.

The number of plantations and inhabitants, are at preſent, 600 ſugar plantations; 110 cotton works; 100 pimento walks; 30 ginger plantations; 500 breeding penns; 600 polink or proviſion places; 150 coffee plantations; 8 indigo works: all which take up and employ 600,000 acres: upwards of 20,000 whites, and 170,000 blacks, with 136,000 horſes, mules, and horned cattle.

A ſingular Example of Filial Affection.

MONSIEUR DU VAL, at twenty years of age, took poſſeſſion of an eſtate which produced ten thouſand livres a year. It is impoſſible to draw his character, he had none: Paſſionately fond of ſenſual pleaſures, his prevailing taſte for them extinguiſhed all others, and prevented him from being acquainted with the real joys which ſpring from the heart. He was quite a ſtranger to the emotions of nature, and his whole life was employed in procuring thoſe diſſipations in which he placed his ſupreme felicity. Monſieur Du Val flattered himſelf, nevertheleſs, that he was in love. A young perſon ſentenced

to a cloyſter excited deſires in him, which he miſtook for tender ſenſations. He reverſed the ſentence of ſecluſion, and married her.

If we may judge of this marriage by the conſequences of it, his wife made haſte to become indifferent to him; but death, at the end of two years, relieved him from a companion with whom he had too haſtily allied himſelf.

At the age of three and twenty he was a widower, and the father of two infants in the cradle. He left the care of thoſe little unfortunate children to one of his female relations, and gave full ſcope to his taſte for pleaſure in one of the gayeſt cities in France.

Nature had moulded him in ſuch a manner, that he became neceſſary to thoſe who once knew him, and his company was univerſally courted. He was ſupple enough to pleaſe every one, but attached himſelf to nobody. Thoſe who thought they had the moſt rational pretenſions to his ſervices were certainly neglected, if others more agreeable came in his way; and he fluttered about every where in ſearch of the moſt pleaſurable ſcenes.

During the ſeventeen years which he ſpent in this city, he totally forgot that he was a father; and that he might be in no danger of feeling any tender emotions ſtirring within him, he threw into the fire all his family letters without reading them. The relation to whom he had entruſted the care of his ſon and daughter, poſſeſſed but a moderate income: the children, however, were ſo amiable, that ſhe could not think of forſaking them. Happily ſhe had ſome buſineſs with an abbeſs, remarkable for the poſſeſſion of many great and uncommon qualities. To her ſhe launched out in praiſe of Miſs Du Val; and the abbeſs having deſired to ſee her, conceived ſuch a tenderneſs for her, that ſhe undertook the charge of her education. The ſon of Monſieur Du Val remained where he was. His father's friends aſſociated together to give him an education ſuitable to his connexions; ſome of whom were ſo charmed with his diſpoſition, that they condeſcended to be his inſtructors, and had reaſon to flatter themſelves with the progreſs of their pupil, who, in the ſeventeenth year of his age, loſt a true friend in his dear relation.

Young Du Val, who had been informed that his father had, by his own imprudent behaviour, diſſipated all his fortune, reſolved to ſhelter himſelf from the ſtorms of neceſſity by chooſing one of thoſe profeſſions of which no gentleman need be aſhamed. He quitted, therefore, the place of his birth, and travelling to England, put himſelf under the care of a maſter who was capable of forwarding his deſigns. There was ſomething ſo noble and intereſting in the appearance of young Du Val, that every body who ſaw him entertained ſentiments in his favour. The French ambaſſador, ſeeing him every evening upon the public walks, made enquiries after him. When he heard his name, he thought he had been miſinformed. He knew Monſieur Du Val, and could not perſuade himſelf that his ſon was under the neceſſity of ſtudying the polite arts for ſubſiſtence. He deſired to ſee him, and the young man freely related his little adventures. He acquitted himſelf in ſo modeſt, ſo graceful a manner, that the ambaſſador wiſhed to be convinced of the truth of his narrative, that he might with propriety take him under his protection. He wrote therefore to Monſieur Du Val; but whether the letter miſcarried, or whether the unnatural father was aſhamed of his behaviour to ſo deſerving a ſon, the ambaſſador received no anſwer; however, in ſearching for intelligence in the place where young Du Val had been brought up, he received ſuch a ſatisfactory account, that he fixed him in his family. Having examined his capacity, he made him his ſecretary, with an appointment of three thouſand livres. Soon afterwards he felt for him all the tenderneſs of a parent, and that tenderneſs continued as long as he lived. It was on this account that he thought he had a right to examine his conduct, and that he entreated him to give him a detail of the uſes to which the profits ariſing from his appointment were directed.

Du Val coloured at this requeſt, and entreated his benefactor to ſuppreſs his curioſity on that ſubject. As he was plainly dreſſed, and the ambaſſador diſcovered he had no money, he was afraid Du Val was engaged in an intrigue. He employed ſpies, but to no purpoſe, for with the neareſt ſcrutiny into his conduct, they could diſcover nothing to his diſadvantage. Books and buſineſs engroſſed all his time.

The ambaſſador, ſurpriſed in the higheſt degree, waited with impatience for the end of the ſecond year, and then, after having paid him, ordered him to be carefully watched, and found that he carried money to the banker. The ambaſſador went to the banker himſelf the next day; but what was his aſtoniſhment, to hear that young Du Val had remitted that year and the foregoing one, two thouſand

livres

livres for the ſupport of a father, who, he knew, had ſtifled all paternal ſenſations in his heart!

Though the protector of this amiable youth was charmed with his filial affection, he ſeemed to diſapprove of his generoſity, which he called exceſſive in his ſituation; but Du Val conjured him to leave him at liberty to obey the voice of nature. "Thrice happy ſhall I be (ſaid he) if, with theſe remittances, moderate as they are, I can awaken the father in Monſieur Du Val, and make him remember he has a ſon."

In effect, the heart of his father appeared to be ſoftened by his writing letters from time to time to his ſon, containing ardent wiſhes to ſee him again.

Young Du Val now ſaw himſelf in a ſituation to ſatisfy the deſires of his father. The ambaſſador, having kept him five years in his ſervice, conferred on him a conſiderable employment. Before he took poſſeſſion of it, he repaired to ———, and made himſelf known to his father, who for ſome years had ſubſiſted on his benefactions. Monſieur Du Val received him as a man to whom he was under obligations; talked to him of the pleaſures that the Epicurean philoſophy, to which he was devoted, had procured him; preſented him to his miſtreſs; and aſſured him, that of thoſe pleaſures he would always be a welcome partaker, but ſeemed to have entirely forgot that he was ſpeaking to his ſon, and always ſubſtituted the name of friend in the room of that endearing appellation.

Du Val, as his opulence encreaſed, augmented his liberalities, and ventured, ſometimes, to complain to his father of his indifference to him. "I ſhould indeed (ſaid the father) be quite deſtitute of ſenſibility were I indifferent to you. I have a deep ſenſe of the favours which you confer upon me, and my acknowledgments are unbounded; but I behold in you a friend who has acquired a right to my tenderneſs. I look upon the ties of blood as imaginary, and you are no loſer by my conſidering them in that light; for in my eyes your benefactions are voluntary. It is not a debt which you pay me; it is a gift that demands in return a double ſhare of gratitude, becauſe you owe me no duty. If you withdraw your favours from me, and turn them into another channel, I ſhall accuſe you of inconſtancy, but I ſhall never tax you with ingratitude."

Such a pernicious doctrine made no impreſſion on young Du Val. His father having expreſſed a deſire to viſit Paris, he furniſhed a houſe decently for him, and received him there with his miſtreſs, because the old gentleman had told him that he could not be happy without a woman, to whoſe humour he had been ſo accuſtomed. They lived fourteen years together, during which, the caprices of the father never weakened the patience of the ſon, who, being thoroughly perſuaded that we are not authoriſed to do evil by the example of others, never deviated from the reſpect and obedience which he thought due to the ſecond author of his being.

On the Uſes and Abuſes of the Human Tongue.

"*Vincula da linguæ, vel tibi vincula dabit.*"

THE Tongue is undoubtedly one of the moſt uſeful Members of our bodily compoſition, and, like all other good things, may be uſed to a good or bad purpoſe, according to the diſcretion and abilities of the poſſeſſor. It is to the Tongue we are indebted for the many learned and religious diſcourſes we hear from the pulpit; for the many excellent and political ſpeeches delivered in both Houſes of Parliament: and for amuſing and inſtructive repreſentations of human nature on the ſtages of our Theatres. Yet there are ſome inſtances in which this ſaid little member of the human fabric has been productive of a great deal of miſchief; and I have met with numerous caſes to which my motto might be very properly applied, as an uſeful admonition to thoſe who make too much or too free an uſe of their Tongue: 'Fetter thy Tongue, or thy Tongue will fetter thee.' This was certainly the caſe of many of the late rioters, and will again be the caſe of many in a more private capacity. The Tongue of a young lady may be compared to a muſical inſtrument: when it is properly tuned, its tones are enchanting; its ſoft notes are irreſiſtible, and its melody melts the moſt ſavage heart, ſoftens tyrants, and diſarms us of every ſpark of ferocity in the ſoul. But when this female muſical inſtrument is out of tune, no ſounds can be more diſcordant; no, not the melancholy chirpings of the cricket, the hootings of the bird of night, or the hoarſe croakings of the dying ſwan. The one is the plaintive melody of angels; the other, the dreadful muſic of the ſpheres.—The Tongue is either the felicity or the bane of ſociety, in proportion as it is properly or ill tuned: but there are ſome Tongues, which are accuſtomed only to utter ſcandal, defamation, and abuſe; Tongues that belong to heads which are deſtitute of ſenſe, and ſent into the world only to vex mankind. Let us fetter ſuch Tongues, by treating them with ſilent contempt.

Reflections on the Infidelity of Lovers.

" Ou peut on trouver des amans,
" Qui nous soient a jamais fidelles?
" Il n'en est que dans les romans,
" Ou dans les nids des tourterelles."

NOTHING is more common than to hear the one sex complain of the other's infidelity in love, and yet both are undoubtedly equally culpable. I would indeed wish to give the turn of the scale in favour of the fair sex, whose delicacy and modesty command the protection of mankind. The French lady, who composed the lines of my motto, declaims in a tone of disappointment, " Where can we meet with lovers who will ever be faithful to us? None are to be found, except in Romances, or in the nests of Turtle-Doves!"—I will take the liberty to say a few words to my fair country-women, I mean the British fair, and not those of the French nation. The principles the generality of young ladies imbibe from the perusal of Novels and Romances, lay the foundation of all their complaints against men. No young fellow must presume to approach a female Novel-reader, unless he answers to some romantic character she has met with in her books. He must compare her eyes to the radiance of the dazzling sun, her cheeks to the lily and the rose, her lips to the coral, and her skin to the driven snow. He must not be capable of speaking a single word of sense; for every thing must be ingulphed in love. As men of sense will never submit to such ribaldry and nonsense, it is no wonder if the fair-one is surrounded only by coxcombs and the assassins of misguided innocence, who, watching the unguarded moment of sentiment, too often leave her to lament her own credulity. Be advised, my pretty maids, lay aside your romances, and take reason for your guide. Associate yourselves with those men who have souls above flattery; who will tell you plain truths, without wishing to affront you; and who will admire the charms of your mind more than those of your person. Choose such companions as these, and we shall hear infinitely less of the inconstancy of mankind.

On the Person of King Richard III. Extracted from Walpole's Historical Doubts, Page 102.

'WITH regard to the person of Richard, it seems to have been as much misrepresented as his actions. Philip de Comines, who was very free-spoken even on his own masters, and therefore not likely to spare a foreigner, mentions the beauty of Edward the Fourth; but says nothing of the deformity of Richard, though he saw them together. This is merely negative. The old Countess of Desmond, who had danced with Richard, declared he was the *handsomest man* in the room except his brother Edward, and was very well made. But what shall we say to Dr. Shaw, who in his sermon appealed to the people, whether Richard was not the express image of his father's person, who was neither ugly nor deformed? Not all the protector's power could have kept the muscles of the mob in awe, and prevented their laughing at so ridiculous an apostrophe, had Richard been a little, crooked, withered, hump-back monster, as later historians would have us believe, and very idly. Cannot a foul soul inhabit a fair body?

" The truth I take to have been this: Richard, who was slender, and not tall, had one shoulder a little higher than the other; a defect, by the magnifying glasses of party, by distance of time, and by the amplification of tradition, easily swelled to shocking deformity; for falsehood itself generally pays so much respect to truth, as to make it the basis of its superstructures.

" I have two reasons for believing Richard was not well made about the shoulders. Among the drawings which I purchased at Vertue's sale, was one of Richard and his queen, of which nothing is expressed but the outlines. There is no intimation from whence the drawing was taken; but by a collateral direction for the colour of the robe, if not copied from the picture, it certainly was from some painted window, where existing I do not pretend to say: in this whole work I have not gone beyond my vouchers. Richard's face is very comely, and corresponds singularly with the portrait of him in the preface to the Royal and Noble Authors. He has a sort of tippet or ermine doubled about his neck, which seems calculated to disguise some want of symmetry thereabouts.

" My other authority is John Rous, the antiquary of Warwickshire, who saw Richard at Warwick in the interval of his two coronations, and who describes him thus: " Parvæ staturæ erat, curtam habens faciem, inæquales humeros, dexter superior, sinisterq. inferior;" i. e. " He was of little stature, having a short face, his shoulders uneven, of which the right one was the higher, the left one lower."—What feature in this portrait gives any idea of a monster? or who can believe an eye witness, and so minute a painter, would have mentioned nothing but the inequality of shoulders, if Richard's form had been a compound of ugliness? Could

a Yorkish

a Yorkſt have drawn a leſs diſguiſing repreſentation? And yet Rous was a vehement Lancaſtrian; and the moment he ceaſed to have truth before his eyes, gives into all the virulence and forgeries of his party."

Account of the Chevalier de Clonard or Clannard, late Commander of the Count d'Artois of 64 Guns, and his Family.

THE real name of this family is Sutton. The father of the Chevalier now reſides at Paris; he was born at Wexford, was bred to the ſea, and formerly maſter of an Iriſh coaſting veſſel, and did a little buſineſs in the ſmuggling trade. Being a Roman Catholic, and having ſome connections in France, he went over to that kingdom. An additional reaſon perhaps for this was, his happening to turn out a bankrupt. During the laſt war he was employed in the honourable office of a ſpy, and among his other ſervices took accurate charts of part of the Iriſh coaſt. He was alſo ſome time in the ſervice of the French Eaſt India Company, being reckoned a good ſeaman. He ſigns his letters Robert Sutton, and underneath Count Clannard. His brother, Mr. Michael Sutton, now reſides in Wexford, and has had occaſional viſits from his ſiſter-in-law the Counteſs of Clannard and part of her family. It has long been the opinion of many people on the ſouthern coaſt of Ireland, particularly of thoſe reſiding in, and adjacent to Wexford, that if ever the French ſhould attempt an invaſion of this kingdom, the Count would have a principal command in the expedition. Some people ſay that his title of Count Clannard is an aſſumption of his own. Others ſay that on account of his traiterous ſervices to France, Lewis XV. really did honour him with lettres de Nobleſſe. Clannard or Clonard is a little village near Wexford. If he really ſued for that title, his impudence can only be equalled by that of the French king, in attempting to confer it.

Beſides the Chevalier and his two other ſons, one of whom acted as the captain of marines and the other as the lieutenant, on board the Count d'Artois, he has a daughter who was born in Paris, and who is married to a merchant of this city of the name of French. The Count himſelf during the peace, for various reaſons, frequently paid viſits to his native country.

The Chevalier was brought up in the French navy, and is a lieutenant of the French king's ſhips of war. At the commencement of the preſent war, the Count and others fitted out a privateer for him, called la Mutine, with which he took the Prince of Orange packet boat, but he was taken himſelf by the Jupiter man of war. On his releaſe his father and friends bought an old Indiaman for him, and fitted her out with ſixty four guns, and between ſix or ſeven hundred men. In compliment to the Count d'Artois, the French king's brother, they named the veſſel after him. With this ſhip the Chevalier took his ſtation off the ſouth weſt coaſt of Ireland, where he fell in with, and took, in one day, the four following ſhips: the Catherine, bound from Glaſgow and Corke to Jamaica, of 22 guns, ſix, twelve, and eighteen pounders; the Venus of 12 guns, and the London of 6 guns, from Greenock and Corke, bound to Savanagh in Georgia; and the Margaret from Greenock and Corke, bound to New-York, all laden with beef and pork, fine and coarſe cloths, ſilks, lawn, printed linen, hardware, watches, plate, woollens, ſhoes, ſtockings, &c. It is ſaid the Glaſgowmen offered 80,000l. ranſom, which he refuſed, they being much more valuable. He carried them ſafe into Groix road, the 2d of July laſt, and in the height of his joy gave a grand ball and entertainment to the ladies at port l'Orient. He ſoon went to ſea again, and ſtood for the ſouthern coaſt of this kingdom, where he had before ſucceeded ſo well, intending to intercept the trade from Corke, or the fleets of victuallers and tranſports that might ſail under a ſlender convoy; and there he fell in with his countryman Captain Macbride in the Bienfaiſant of 64 guns, and the Charon of 44, Captain Symmonds, and was taken after a briſk engagement of little more than an hour. The Chevalier and his two brothers were all born at Wexford.

A remarkable Story of a decayed Gentleman.

THE conſciouſneſs of being beloved ſoftens our chagrins, and enables the greateſt part of mankind to ſupport the miſery of exiſtence. The affections muſt be exerciſed on ſomething; for not to love is to be miſerable. 'Were I in a deſert,' ſays Sterne, 'I would find out wherewith in it to call forth my affections. If I could not do better, I would faſten them upon ſome ſweet myrtle, or ſeek ſome melancholy cypreſs to connect myſelf to. I would court their ſhade, and greet them kindly for their protection.' I would cut my name upon them, and ſwear they were the loveliſt trees throughout the deſert. If their leaves withered, I would teach myſelf to mourn, and when they rejoiced, I would rejoice with them.' But a ſhort ſtory will illuſtrate this reaſoning

ſoning better than the moſt beautiful reflections.

A reſpectable character, after having long figured in the gay world at Paris, was at length compelled to live in an obſcure retreat in that city, the victim of ſevere and unforeſeen misfortunes. He was ſo indigent, that he ſubſiſted only on an allowance from the pariſh. Every week a quantity of bread was ſent to him ſufficient for his ſupport; and yet, at length, he demanded more. On this the Curate ſent for him. He went. 'Do you live alone?" ſaid the Curate. 'With whom, Sir,' anſwered the unfortunate man, 'is it poſſible I ſhould live? I am wretched. You ſee that I am, ſince I thus ſolicit charity, and am abandoned by all the world.'—'But, Sir,' continued the Curate, 'if you live alone, why do you aſk for more bread than is ſufficient for yourſelf?'—The other was quite diſconcerted, and at laſt, with great reluctance, confeſſed that he had a dog. The Curate did not drop the ſubject. He deſired him to obſerve that he was only the diſtributor of the bread that belonged to the poor, and that it was abſolutely neceſſary that he ſhould diſpoſe of his dog. 'Ah, Sir,' exclaimed the poor man, weeping, 'and if I loſe my dog, who is there then to love me?' The good Paſtor, melting into tears, took his purſe, and giving it to him, 'take this, Sir,' ſaid he, 'this is mine, this I can give you.'

Curious Account of the Value of Long Hair, in antient Times, extracted from Alexander's Hiſtory of Women.

THE Anglo-Saxons and Danes conſidered their hair as one of their greateſt perſonal beauties, and took great care to dreſs it to the beſt advantage. Young ladies wore it looſe, and flowing in ringlets over their ſhoulders; but after marriage they cut it ſhorter, tied up, and covered it with a head dreſs, according to the faſhion of the times; but to have the hair cut entirely off was a diſgrace of ſuch a nature, that it was even thought a puniſhment not inadequate to the crime of adultery. So great in the middle ages was the value ſet upon the hair by both ſexes, that, as a piece of the moſt peculiar mortification, it was ordered by the canons of the church, that the clergy ſhould keep their hair ſhort, and ſhave the crown of the head; and that they ſhould not, upon any pretext whatever, endeavour to keep the part ſo ſhaved from public view. Many of the clergy of theſe times, finding themſelves ſo peculiarly mortified, and perhaps ſo eaſily diſtinguiſhed from all other people by this peculiarity, as to be readily detected when they committed any of the follies or crimes, to which human nature, in every ſituation, is ſometimes liable, endeavoured to perſuade mankind, that long hair was criminal, in order to reduce the whole to a ſimilarity with themſelves. Amongſt theſe St. Wulſtan* eminently diſtinguiſhed himſelf. 'He rebuked,' ſays William of Malmſbury, 'the wicked of all ranks with great boldneſs, but was particularly ſevere upon thoſe who were proud of their long hair. When any of theſe vain people bowed before him to receive his bleſſing, before he gave it, he cut a lock from their hair with a ſharp penknife, which he carried about him for that purpoſe, and commanded them, by way of penance for their ſins, to cut all the reſt in the ſame manner.' If any of them refuſed to comply with his command, he denounced the moſt dreadful judgments againſt them. Such, however, was the value of hair in thoſe days, that many ſubmitted to his cenſures rather than part with it; and ſuch was the folly of the church, and of this ſaint in particular, that the moſt ſolemn judgments were denounced againſt multitudes for no other crime than not making uſe of penknives and ſciſſars to cut off an ornament beſtowed by Nature.

The Speech of Mr. Burke on the Huſtings at Briſtol, on Saturday Morning, September 9th, 1780.

Gentlemen,

I Decline the election. It has ever been my rule through life to obſerve a proportion between my efforts and my objects. I have never been remarkable for a bold, active, and ſanguine purſuit of advantages that are perſonal to myſelf.

I have not canvaſſed the whole of this city in form, but I have taken ſuch a view of it, as ſatisfies my own mind, that your choice will not ultimately fall upon me. Your city, gentlemen, is in a ſtate of miſerable diſtraction; and I am reſolved to withdraw whatever ſhare my pretenſions may have had in its unhappy diviſions. I have not been in haſte; I have tried all prudent means; I have waited for the effect of all contingencies. If I were fond of a conteſt, by the partiality of my numerous friends, whom ye know to be among the moſt weighty and reſpectable people of the city, I have the means of a ſharp one in my hands. But I

NOTE.

* St. Wulſtan flouriſhed in the reigns of Athelſtan, Edmund I, and Edred; and died Archbiſhop of York about A. D. 950.

thought

thought it far better with my ſtrength unſpent, and my reputation unimpared, to do, early and from foreſight, that which I might be obliged to do from neceſſity at laſt.

I am not in the leaſt ſurprized, nor in the leaſt angry at this view of things. I have read the book of life for a long time, and I have read other books a little. Nothing has happened to me but what has happened to men much better than me, and in times and in nations full as good as the age and country that we live in. To ſay that I am no way concerned, would be neither decent nor true. The repreſentation of Briſtol was an object on many accounts dear to me; and I ſhould certainly very far prefer it to any other in the kingdom. My habits are made to it; and it is in general more unpleaſant to be rejected after a long trial, than not to be choſen at all.

But, gentlemen, I will ſee nothing except your former kindneſſes, and I will give way to no other ſentiments than thoſe of gratitude. From the bottom of my heart I thank you for what you have done for me. You have given me a long term which is now expired. I have performed the conditions, and enjoyed all the profits to the full; and I now ſurrender your eſtate into your hands, without being in a ſingle tile, or a ſingle ſtone, impaired or waſted by my uſe. I have ſerved the public for fifteen years. I have ſerved you in particular for ſix. What is paſſed is well ſtored. It is ſafe and out of the power of fortune. What is to come, is in wiſer hands than ours; and he, in whoſe hand it is, beſt knows, whether it is beſt for you and me, that I ſhould be in parliament, or even in the world.

Gentlemen, the melancholy event of yeſterday read to us an awful leſſon againſt being too much troubled about any of the objects of ordinary ambition. The worthy gentleman, (Mr. Combe) who has been ſnatched from us at the moment of the election, and in the middle of the conteſt, whilſt his deſires were as warm, and his hopes as eager as ours, has feelingly told us, what ſhadows we are, and what ſhadows we purſue.

It has been uſual for a candidate who declines, to take his leave by a letter to the ſheriffs; but I received your truſt in the face of day; and in the face of day I accept your diſmiſſion. I am not at all aſhamed to look upon you; nor can my preſence diſcompoſe the order of buſineſs here. I humbly and reſpectfully take my leave of the ſheriffs, the candidates, and the electors; wiſhing heartily, that the choice may be for the beſt, at a time which calls, if ever time did call, for ſervice that is not nominal. It is no plaything you are about. I tremble when I conſider the truſt I have preſumed to aſk. I confided perhaps too much in my intentions. They were really fair and upright: and I am bold to ſay, that I aſk no ill thing for you, when on parting from this place, I pray, that whoever you chuſe to ſucceed me, may reſemble me exactly in all things—except my inabilities to ſerve, and my fortune to pleaſe you.

The Britiſh Theatre.

A New entertainment called the Genius of Nonſenſe, was performed for the firſt time on Saturday the 3d of September.

The old fabulous hiſtory of Harlequin, Columbine, and Pantaloon, is the foundation on which this after piece is worked; and in the eſcapes, concealments, metamorphoſes, and the denouement, differs very little from its numerous predeceſſors; but the wit, humour, and temporary ſatire with which the author has enlivened the whole piece, it in an eminent degree above every competitor.

The characters of the piece were thus repreſented:

Harlequin, Vocal and Rhetorical	Mr. Banniſter, jun.
Ditto, Mum	Mr. Lamaſh,
Agreeable Companion in a Poſt Chaiſe	Mr. Webb,
Landlord	Mr. Uſher,
Dame Turton	Mr. Edwin,
Goody Burton	Mr. Wood,
Gammer Gurton	Mr. Baniſter,
Pantaloon	Mr. Maſſey,
Clown	Mr. Huſſey,
Head Boy of the Marine Society	Maſter Edwin,
Officer in the Camp	Mr. Wood,
Attendant	Mr. Stevenſon,
Iriſhman	Mr. Egan,
Emperor of the Quacks	Mr. Banniſter, Jun.
Columbine	Miſs Wewitzer,
Maid	Miſs Wood,
Chambermaid	Miſs W. Palmer,
The Goddeſs of Health, and Genius of Nonſenſe	Mrs. Gargill.

The firſt ſcene of the Genius of Nonſenſe exhibits Harlequin ſitting croſs-legged, and conſidering in what manner he ſhall put himſelf to death, declaring, that ſince ſuicide is the faſhion, he will not be the laſt to follow it; at length he determines to ſtop his breath by ſewing up his mouth, and juſt as he is preparing to put his purpoſe in practice, the Genius of Nonſenſe appears, and addreſſes him. Harlequin begs ſhe will not

break

break the thread of his arguments, and tells her, ſo much nonſenſe has been lately put into his mouth at the winter theatres, that he is determined to ſew it up, and ſpeak no more; he adds, that if half the members of both houſes of parliament, and all the members of the debating ſocieties, would follow his example, the public would be infinitely obliged to them. The Genius of Nonſenſe aſks him if he conceived the town was more entertained at his mummery, than ſince his mouth had been opened? Harlequin anſwers, moſt certainly; that formerly, when his mummery was well contrived, he had wit at his fingers end, and ſatire in every tumble, but that dulneſs and dialogue came in together. The Genius of Nonſenſe announces her title, and bids Harlequin forbear his purpoſe. Harlequin is much amazed, and ſays he had always conſidered Genius and Nonſenſe to be irreconcileable terms; to which the Genius replies, "Quite the contrary; it requires a great deal of genius to give Nonſenſe ſpirit." She then gives Harlequin an account of herſelf, and ſays, before the reformation ſhe had always preſided in the church; that, from that period to the revolution, ſhe had ſhifted her patronage, engroſſed the law, and ſat frequently in council: at the revolution, ſenſe brought a writ of habeas corpus, and eſtabliſhed the right of Nonſenſe by the deciſion of an Engliſh jury. At the preſent day, ſhe was now and then to be met with in parliament, had ſome few ſtrong holds in the church, was always to be found at the tabernacle and foundery, might occaſionally be traced to the college of phyſicians, and ſometimes viſited the Royal Society; but that Harlequin was at all times, and in all ages, the ſubject of her peculiar care, and that now ſhe appeared merely to excite him to pleaſure, which had ever been his favourite purſuit.

The watchman calling paſt ſix o'clock, ſummons Harlequin away, and the ſcene changes to the inſide of a chamber, where Columbine and her father are ſitting at tea. Harlequin having gained admittance by a leap into the one pair of ſtairs window, contrives to carry off Columbine, and ſink her father through a trap under the ſtage. After ſome more pantomime with the clown, the ſcene ſhifts again to a repreſentation of the north front of Weſtminſter Abbey. A number of perſons enter the Abbey, in order to ſee the tombs, and they are followed by Dame Turton, Goody Burton, and Gammar Gurton, who ſing a trio, and on the ſight of a tomb ſtone, the following celebrated catch, ſet to muſic by Dr. Harrington, of Bath:

CATCH.

Look, neighbours, look!
Here lies poor Thomas Day,
Dead and turned to clay!
Does he ſo!
What, Old Thomas? No.
What, Young Thomas? Ay.
Good lack-a-day!

The ſcene changes to the inſide of the Abbey, and exhibits a number of people viewing the tombs. Harlequin and Columbine follow, and after aſſuming a diſguiſe, place themſelves upon a monument as the principal figures of it. Pantaloon and the Clown enter in purſuit, and the latter diſcovering the young pair, Columbine is forced away, and Harlequin eſcapes. The motley hero is next ſeen lamenting the loſs of his Columbine. A porter brings him a letter, in which he is informed that his miſtreſs is carried off by her father to the camp at Dartford, and from thence to Graveſend. Harlequin prepares to follow, when he is accoſted by a fat fellow, who declares himſelf to be an Agreeable companion in a poſt-chaiſe, and that he wants a partner to Graveſend. After ſome laugh upon the meaning of the traveller's deſcription of himſelf, which Harlequin ſays, is merely that he can ſleep three parts of the way, and pay half the expences, they ſet off together. When they arrive at an inn on the road, Harlequin aſks the landlord what they can have for ſupper? Boniface tells him, a nice blade bone of mutton was then on the fire. The agreeable companion pretending himſelf very hungry, they ſit down together, and the landlord leaves them; upon which Harlequin obſerves, that much good muſt then be done with very little, for he never ſaw a ſmaller blade bone in his life, nor one with leſs meat upon it. The agreeable companion giving proof of a voracious appetite, Harlequin has recourſe to ſtratagem to ſave his ſupper, and begins barking like a dog. His Companion is alarmed, and aſks the reaſon of this ſtrange conduct. Harlequin bids him fear nothing; that he has only been bit by a ſmall pug, and as he was going down to the ſalt-water to be dipped, does not doubt but he ſhall ſoon be better. This anſwers the end, and the companion, in great confuſion, leaves Harlequin and the room.—Harlequin then enjoys himſelf, and ſwallows the reſt of the mutton, after which the landlord enters, and with apparent dread approaches the table. He tells Harlequin, that his fellow-traveller had reported that he

was

was mad, and had a whole kennel of hounds in his belly. Harlequin laughs heartily, and ſays, he only was mad for fear he ſhould loſe his ſupper, and that he has nothing in his belly but the bit of mutton which he had brought in, and that was no great matter neither. He then gives the landlord an account of his imitative faculties; and after obſerving that his talents were rather rhetorical than vocal, and that he has not ſo good an ear as his father, ſpeaks the lines of the following air, accompanying each verſe with animal imitations.

I'm maſter of Forte Piano :—
Notes ſuited to every caſe.
Like puppies, I yelp in Soprano,
Or growl, like a bull dog, in baſe.
I can bark like a dog;
I can grunt like a hog;
Squeak like pigs; or like aſſes can bray;
Or turn'd to a fowl,
I can hoot like an owl—
Sure of all I'd be at,
Can crow ſharp, and quack flat,
Or gobble, like turkies, all day.

This over, Harlequin retires, and the ſcene changes to a two-bedded chamber, into which the agreeable companion is introduced by the landlord; who tells him that the gentleman's barking was nothing more than a frolic to bite him out of his ſupper. The agreeable companion wiſhes for a room with only one bed in it; but being informed the houſe was quite full, and there was no other chamber at liberty, is contented to lie down in his cloaths till morning. Before the landlord quits the room, he acquaints his gueſt, that the gentleman had deſired him to let him know that he had a habit of walking in his ſleep, but that he never did any harm. No ſooner is the landlord gone and the traveller quiet, than Harlequin riſes from his bed with a poſtilion's whip in his hand, and pretending that he imagines he is juſt mounting a horſe to purſue his journey, begins whipping away very heartily. The agreeable companion jumps out of bed in ſurprize, and Harlequin gets directly before him and cuts his legs with great vehemence, imitating the action of a man riding full ſpeed all the time: the traveller cries out, "Softly, ſoftly!" Harlequin replies, "Softly!—no, if we proceed ſoftly we ſhall never reach our journey's end," and takes occaſion to cut behind him ſtill harder. At length he pretends to alight, and to ſit down and take refreſhment. He imagines fruit to be on the table, and imitates the action of eating cherries, currants, and gooſeberries; he then ſeems to mount again, and the agreeable companion calling out to him to ſtop, he exclaims, "Stop, ha! what I am called to by a highwayman!" and inſtantly ſeizing the traveller by the throat, half choaks him. The noiſe made by this incident rouſes the landlord and his ſervants, who coming into the room and ſeizing Harlequin, the latter affects to be but juſt awaked, and enquires where he is? After a ſhort colloquy, Harlequin begs his companion's pardon, and aſks him to go on, telling him that he will endeavour to prove more agreeable the reſt of the journey. The traveller ſwears he had rather go to the devil at once, than proceed a mile farther with him; Harlequin thereupon takes his leave of him, adviſing him never again to announce himſelf for an agreeable Companion in a poſt-chaiſe.

To this pantomime various ſcenes ſucceed, in one of which Columbine is changed to the Good Woman without a head. At length the ſcene ſhifts to London, and the gog and magog of the emperor of the quacks (Dr. Graham) are diſcovered in their beadle-like gowns, and Kevenhuller gold-laced hats, giving hand-bills to paſſengers, and inviting them to viſit the temple of health. When theſe ſtationaries have counted and compared their receipts, they retire, and the ſcene changes to the inſide of an elegant apartment, in which all the pomp and parade of electricity, are diſplayed. A great deal of company enter, and after the Goddeſs of health has ſung the following air,

Come then, ah come, oh ſacred health,
The monarch's bliſs, the beggar's wealth,
The ſeaſoning of all good below,
The ſov'reign friend in joy or woe;
Oh, thou moſt courted, moſt deſpis'd,
And but in abſence duly priz'd;
Root of the ſoft and roſy face,
The vivid pulſe, each charm, each grace!
The ſpirits, when they gayeſt ſhine,
Youth, beauty, pleaſure, all are thine!

Harlequin acts the part of the emperor, in which character he delivers a lecture upon his art, couched in the higheſt flown expreſſions of bombaſt. In the courſe of the lecture, the ſpeaking through a tube, and the bringing up the medicines called for through a trap door, as practiſed at the Adelphi, are exhibited; and at the end of it, the emperor aſks for the Goddeſs of Health. His ſervant tells him, ſhe is not in the houſe. Amazed at this reply, he demands to know the reaſon, when the ſervant informs him, that the Goddeſs of health was ſuddenly taken ill, and that ſhe was gone to a

doctor for advice. Dumbfounded and aſhamed at ſo mortifying a circumſtance, the emperor ſneaks off, and an Iriſhman, who was one of the company at the lecture, after a bull or two on the ſubject of the Goddeſs of Health's illneſs, propoſes opening a large thick folio, which the emperor had told them was the regiſter of all his receipts, in order to ſee if it contained any recipe for the Goddeſs's diſorder. On attempting to open it, the book appears to be a deception, and turns out to be a wooden box filled with oyſter-ſhells, lemons, and apples: enraged at the diſcovery, the Iriſhman proceeds to demoliſh the Emperor's apparatus, and the ſcene drops.

The pantomime after this proceeds in due courſe. A view of Chatham is preſented, with the boys of the Marine ſociety, at the head of whom little Edwin ſings the favourite ballad of Hearts of Oak, &c. At length, on Pantaloon's meeting and ſeizing his daughter, the Genius of Nonſenſe appears, and commands him to give her in marriage to Harlequin. The old fellow aſks, why he muſt do ſo? when the Genius replies, "Becauſe thus it is Nonſenſe ever concludes the adventures of Harlequin." Pantaloon complies, and they all ſet out together to view the camp in St. James's Park, a repreſentation of which is the laſt ſcene of the entertainment, the whole concluding with the ſong of God ſave great George our king.

Friday evening the 15th inſt. the entertainments of this theatre cloſed for the ſeaſon, with the Chapter of Accidents, and whimſical extravaganza, entitled, the Genius of Nonſenſe. The houſe, as of late has been repeatedly the caſe, was extremely crowded.

At the end of the play Mr. Palmer came forward, and took leave of the town till next ſummer, in words to the following purport;

"Ladies and Gentlemen,

"Our poll books being cloſed, the manager and performers of this theatre, who have long been candidates for the public favour, beg leave to make you their moſt ſincere and humble acknowledgments for your warm and generous ſupport; and particularly for inſuring their ſucceſs, by your very numerous appearance towards the concluſion of the poll.

"Having ever endeavoured to ſhew themſelves friends to liberty, and good government, and declared enemies to all tumults and riots; truſting that their conduct in the bill of the Spaniſh Friar, has proved them adverſe to Popery, and firmly attached to the proteſtant eſtabliſhment; we make no doubt of being duly returned next ſeaſon—Till then we humbly take our leave, with hearts overflowing with gratitude."

This novel Adio was loudly applauded.

DRURY LANE.

Saturday evening, the 10th of September this theatre was opened, for the ſeaſon, with the tragedy of Hamlet, and the farce of High life below Stairs. Before the play, a muſical prelude was performed, called The Election. This little piece has not been performed ſince the laſt general election, and probably will not be called for till the next.

The theatre is improved, by the addition of a new box on each ſide of the ſtage, the doors being taken away. The boxes are lined with a light grey paper, which contraſted with the crimſon curtains, gilded pillars, &c. had a very chearful and elegant appearance.

For the Hibernian Magazine.

To the VOLUNTEERS of IRELAND.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

LET me aſſure you that it is with no ſmall degree of timidity and diffidence I thus preſume to addreſs ſo numerous and reſpectable a body of men. The annals of antient or modern hiſtory cannot diſplay ſo venerable an aſſemblage of patriots, united together in the nobleſt cauſe, and zealouſly determined to defend their ſovereign, country, and conſtitution, againſt all foreign and domeſtic aſſailants. Conſcious of my own inſignificance, when contraſted with a band of ſuch ever memorable champions, I reluctantly enter the liſts of politics, and requeſt your ſerious attention to the arguments which I propoſe laying before you. My ſubject is confeſſedly important in itſelf; and I truſt your candor will admit every reaſonable apology for the defects I muſt labour under in canvaſſing it.

At a time when dangers threatened us on every ſide, and we ſeemed given up to inevitable deſtruction: When rebellion ſtalked at large throughout the extenſive continent of North America, and raiſed the deadly inſtruments of war againſt the mother country: When the tyrannic Houſe of Bourbon rode triumphant on the ocean, hovered along our coaſts, and menaced devaſtation againſt the Britiſh Empire: When deſpotic France, and arbitrary Spain, avowed themſelves the aſſertors of liberty and independence, and eſpouſed the quarrel of the refractory and diſobedient coloniſts: When, ſtrange to tell! an alliance of mutual amity and ſuccour was cemented between the proteſtants of America,

rica, and the mercileſs ſlaves of Rome, ſtill reeking with the gore of bigoted perſecution, and inquiſitorial barbarity: Then the volunteers of Ireland ſprung forth to public view, and boldly enrolled themſelves in the illuſtrious field of fame. With matchleſs ardour did they hail the voice of glory; with irreſiſtible rapidity did they preſs forward to the ſtandard of honour. Religion, ſurrounded by troops of implacable enemies, blew the celeſtial trumpet; and freedom taught her ſons to glow with generous emulation. Their arrogant foes with aſtoniſhment behold the impenetrable phalanx, and turn their backs in ignominious diſmay and flight. Futurity ſhall rank Hibernia's children in the van of heroes, and tell with heart-felt ſatisfaction how her peers and commoners joined the brave aſſociation, and by the honourable appellation of volunteers added redoubled luſtre to their other titles. Believe me, I do not mean this as a merely idle compliment. I breathe the genuine ſentiments of my ſoul; but find myſelf inadequate to do juſtice to your deſerts.

Though ſeveral inſuperable obſtacles conſpire to preclude me from aſſuming the military garb, to wield the ſword, or poiſe the firelock, on the preſent occaſion; yet with peculiar rapture did I view the martial ſpirit that pervaded the breaſts of my much-loved countrymen; moſt chearfully have I patronized, as far as my abilities extended, the general principles in which they have engaged; and many of my friends, nearly related to me by blood and affection, ſerve in the ranks, or appear as commanders of corps who reflect conſpicuous honour on human nature, and reap a crop of ever blooming laurels by the worthy name of voluntary ſoldiers.

Impreſſed with a due ſenſe of your conſequence, the rectitude of your intentions, and the eſſential ſervice accruing from you to this kingdom in particular, the Iriſh houſes of lords and commons unanimouſly returned you public thanks for your manly fortitude, and moderate behaviour. That this tribute was juſtly due to your merit, I am ready to allow, and am confident might ſtill be claimed by your aggregate body; but it is very diſtreſſing to me to pronounce the conduct of a few amongſt you highly reprehenſible in ſome recent inſtances. I am willing, indeed, to attribute this to the influence of miſguided zeal, or an undigeſted judgment; but recollect, I beſeech you, that matters ſhould be maturely weighed, and minutely inveſtigated, before reſolutions are openly publiſhed, fraught with ſevere cenſure on the decrees of the legiſlature. The applauſe or diſapprobation of an individual, even of the moſt exalted ſtation, you may treat with equal contempt; but certainly you will not deſpiſe your own credit and reputation. An invariable adherence to our own opinions muſt produce ignorance; and an obſtinate reſiſtance againſt reproof, betrays a want of underſtanding. A diſregard to caution may lead, and the heat of paſſion precipitate you to the commiſſion of deeds, or the uſe of expreſſions, which cool conſideration muſt utterly condemn. Thus the caſe ſtands through all the various ſcenes of life; and thus it may ſtand in the preſent queſtion. Let us then diveſt ourſelves of prejudice, and deliberate together on the objects that have been ſo obnoxious as to create ſome diſagreeable jealouſies between the parliament and you, I mean a perpetual act for mutiny and deſertion in Ireland, and the reduced duty on Engliſh refined ſugar imported into this kingdom.

As to a perpetual mutiny bill, ſeveral objections are advanced againſt it in its preſent form; ſome of the moſt ſtriking of which I ſhall ſpecify, and by impartially elucidating them, endeavour to obviate the propoſitions introduced to reprobate the eſtabliſhment of ſuch an act.

Firſt, then, it is urged that this meaſure is of a deſpotic nature, by veſting in his majeſty a power of keeping a ſtanding army always in Ireland, and of increaſing it at his pleaſure; by which means our civil liberties are endangered, and ſubject to the controul of mercenary troops. But the futility of this charge is too apparent to require much diſcuſſion. We have a perpetual act for the retaining of twelve thouſand ſoldiers in this kingdom; and ſhould we not likewiſe have a perpetual bill for puniſhing delinquents amongſt them? Without this regulation, every thing in the military line would be thrown into anarchy and confuſion, and order and diſcipline be ſucceeded by outrage and tumult. Beſides, this act does not impower the king to obtrude a ſingle additional ſoldier upon us, without the concurrence of our own parliament; and as ſuch a motion has neither been made, nor acceded to, nor, I will venture to aſſert, ever once thought of being adopted, we may quiet our fears on that head, ſince it is ſoon enough to be alarmed, when dangers threaten or approach us; and it is ſurely inconſiſtent in us to be diſturbed with the apprehenſion of evils which may probably never occur. Some croſſes and calamities we muſt encounter in our paſſage through life, notwithſtanding our utmoſt precaution to avoid them; and why ſhould we trouble ourſelves beforehand with the ideal af-

fictions of a fickly imagination? Nor is this bill perpetual to a farther extent than others which are denominated fuch. Should it be found injurious to the nation, it can be repealed or amended next feffion of parliament; but fhould it not prove detrimental, no fufficient reafon has been adduced hitherto, why it may not remain in full force. But how nugatory is the dread of an arbitrary government? The amiable prince who now fits on the throne of Great-Britain, folemnly affirmed at his coronation, that he would preferve the conftitution inviolate, as handed down to him by his anceftors; many fubfequent declarations of a fimilar nature evince the fincerity of his defigns; and his ftrict veneration for morality and religion, manifefted throughout the whole of a moft virtuous and exemplary life, is a ftrong motive for our reliance on his veracity.

It is farther objected, that the mutiny bill fhould be annual, as in England. But would we cordially reliſh it in that form? Would we not exclaim, that it was an Engliſh ſtatute, to all intents and purpoſes; and that we were determined to be bound by none but Iriſh ones? Moreover, was its duration to be annual, and to expire with the concluſion of every ſeſſion of parliament, as our parliament meets only every ſecond year, ſhould the bill end with the termination of each ſeſſion, during a receſs of fourteen months at the leaſt in every two years, mutiny and deſertion would neceſſarily prevail in the army, when no legal cognizance could be taken of ſuch proceedings. Nor would a biennial bill be a whit more delectable: Our fluctuating tempers, ever prone to change, would probably reject it, for no other reaſon but becauſe our demand was complied with, and we would cry out againſt it for not extending to eight years.

With reſpect to the ſugar bill, let me adviſe you not to be deluded by the ſpecious pleas of thoſe who raiſe ſo great a clamour about it. Our ſugar-bakers and merchants, who would wiſh to monopolize to themſelves the whole of that branch of buſineſs, would alſo ſtrenuouſly ſtudy to undermine every attempt of their rivals to participate in it, and even miſrepreſent affairs, in order to ſecond their ſelfiſh purpoſes. The importation of refined ſugar from England, muſt be chiefly confined to people of property in this kingdom; they alone being able to purchaſe it, and rarely any others making uſe of it. The cheaper therefore it can be rendered, the leſs money will it draw out of Ireland; which muſt confeſſedly prove advantageous to us. Beſides, the lower the price of refined ſugar is reduced, the greater quantity of other ſugars will we have for our general conſumption, and, of courſe, the cheaper can they be afforded. Had the duty on refined ſugar imported from Great-Britain been ſo high as to amount to a literal prohibition, I ſuppoſe it would have yielded entire ſatisfaction to our merchants engaged in that article, as they might then have held the different ſpecies of it at an extravagant rate; and let me call upon you to witneſs whether or no they have done ſo already to the utmoſt ſtretch of their power. Within theſe two or three years paſt, whenever a Weſt India fleet arrived in England, an immediate reduction of a penny or three-halfpence in the pound took place in the price of ſugar. But within the ſame period have we ſeen a ſimilar inſtance in this kingdom? On the contrary, have not ſugars daily advanced in price amongſt us, ſo as to incapacitate the generality of manufacturers, farmers, and the poorer claſs of people, from buying them as uſual, without materially injuring themſelves? To what then are we to attribute this to? Not to a ſcarcity of ſugar in this kingdom; becauſe we really have a prodigious quantity of it hoarded up: Nor to the additional riſk and expenſe of inſurance, when compared to England, as a proportion is by no means obſerved in its price. Are we not then to charge it to the mercenary views of a few individuals amongſt ourſelves, who would not heſitate to impoſe groſsly upon their fellow ſubjects, provided they could totally ſecure the trade to themſelves, and accumulate a fortune even on diſhonourable and ſelfiſh terms? Have they not long extorted from their cuſtomers a conſiderable ſhare of the ſmall pittance which many of them have earned by the labour of their hands, and the ſweat of their brows? and are not their fears excited by a competition in commerce, which may prevent from ſpeedily overflowing, the coffers which they have already ſo rapidly filled? And are the cabals of ſuch men to be preferred to the good of the community at large? Are they, by their unwarrantable complaints, to ſow ſedition throughout this nation, and alienate the affections of their countrymen from their duty to his majeſty's mild and equitable government? Our own parliament, by a very conſiderable majority of independent, un-placed, un-penſioned gentlemen, have equalized the duty on Engliſh and Iriſh ſugars; and are not their deciſions infinitely more juſt than the murmurs of a few perſons, ſoured by diſappointment, and unqueſtionably ſwayed by intereſted motives? Sugar in general I will grant to be an article of

luxury,

luxury, and by denying ourſelves the uſe of which almoſt altogether, we might be no ſmall gainers, both in property and health; but as it is the produce of the Britiſh Weſt India iſlands, the inhabitants of which traffick with us in different kinds of merchandize, eſpecially linen cloth, our ſtaple commodity, and ſhould therefore in ſome meaſure be encouraged; and as we are determined not to diſpenſe with the want of it, the more diffuſive the circulation of it becomes, the cheaper it can be diſpoſed of; and by the introduction of Engliſh ſugars can this alone be effected.

Let us now contraſt the Engliſh and Iriſh merchant, ſo as "nothing to extenuate, or ſet down aught in malice." The Engliſh merchant, with a conſiderable capital, commences trade, and with unwearied aſſiduity applies himſelf to the duties of his profeſſion. Every quarter of the globe can teſtify the probity of his dealings; and ſtrict frugality keeps pace with the rectitude of his heart. If he encounters misfortunes, they are ſeldom occaſioned by idleneſs and prodigality; for caſualties unforeſeen and unexpected ſerve to work his ruin. Untainted with deceit or fraud, his conſcience whiſpers peace, and teaches him with equanimity to bear the arrows of adverſity. If ſucceſs crowns his honeſt endeavours, he proſecutes his good fortune with unabating vigour, until affluence bids him ceaſe from further toil; and he ſhines an ornament to the Britiſh ſenate; or graced, perhaps, with the title of a peer, the well-earned reward of his integrity and worth, he ſinks in mature old age into his native duſt. On the other hand, the Iriſh merchant enters upon buſineſs, poſſeſſed of a trifling property, and to encreaſe it the ſooner, his ſtudy is employed in over-reaching thoſe with whom he deals. If proſperity attends him, he ſeldom courts her long. OEconomy is ſupplanted by diſſipation, and induſtry by indolence. Puffed up with pride, he retires from trade, with barely a competency for his offſpring, and dies deſpiſed, in ignoble eaſe and laſſitude: Or ſhould he buſtle a while longer through the buſy ſcenes of life, a country villa, a ſumptuous equipage, and a lazy retinue of livery ſervants muſt be procured, perhaps at the expenſe of a numerous train of creditors, dupes to his fraudulent ſchemes, and victims to his ſurfeited luxury. Would to God the picture were in caricature! but melancholy experience too fully confirms that it is not exaggerated. I rejoice to find that this general rule is not without exception on the ſide of my countrymen; but the pity is that vaſtly more exceptions cannot be met with. And I appeal to the volunteers themſelves, if they have not, in numberleſs inſtances, been charged an exorbitant price for the various appendages of their military dreſs, merely becauſe there was an extraordinary demand for them.—Was this good treatment to the protectors of Ireland? Ye children of Ierne's iſle, it grieves my ſoul to hear the imputations thus ſo univerſally exhibited againſt you! Suffer not then the tongue of fame any longer to ſully your characters with ſuch black aſperſions. A reformation of manners will bring about a change of ſentiments concerning you; and the world will pay you that eſteem which your conduct ſhall intitle you to.

Let not this be deemed extraneous matter. Our merchants ſhould conſtitute one of the moſt eminent bulwarks of the ſtate. Their country looks up to them as its principal benefactors; and by a ſteady adherence to the paths of honour and probity alone muſt they expect to flouriſh long, and gain a deathleſs reputation. Extortion and deceit may for a while prevail; but, ſooner or later, detection will ſucceed, and overwhelm the culprits in eternal infamy and diſgrace. Nor are our reflections to be levelled againſt one body of men alone. Negligence and ſloth have gained a powerful aſcendency over the minds of the lower claſs of people in general; and yet they fooliſhly hope that opulence will flow upon them, without a ſingle vigorous exertion of their own to procure it. Always in extremes, plenty creates ſupineneſs and extravagance; grumbling and turbulence await on poverty. Abundance intoxicates, and leads to diſſipation; whilſt want produces all the horrors of deſpair. And, indeed, from the peer to the peaſant, indolence and inactivity are inherent principles. The father bequeaths the execrable legacy to his ſons, whoſe torpid ſouls fondly embrace the monſter whom they ſhould abhor; and yawning lazineſs ſcatters around its dire infection.

The burning of Mr. Conolly in effigy, is a tranſaction ſo meanly baſe in itſelf, that I hardly believe any volunteers would countenance, much leſs be actually concerned in it. A gentleman who, in his public and private deportment, made it his peculiar wiſh to promote the welfare of Ireland, did not ſurely deſerve ſuch uſage from Iriſhmen. Humane and charitable in a conſpicuous degree, his virtues ſhould endear him to every worthy perſon. The landlord who treats his tenants with unequalled lenity and indulgence, and ſpends an ample fortune in his native country, muſt be a real patriot, though malevolence ſhould empty her quiver of corroſive darts againſt him, and hell-born ſatire ſhed her calum-

calumniating gall upon him. But what is the enormous crime he was guilty of, which could expose him to such ignominy and resentment? Was it because he could not stand by a silent spectator of the hasty proceedings of rash, misguided men? Was it because he regarded the tranquility of this kingdom so much as to endeavour to extinguish the coals of sedition, which the mouth of violence was blowing into a flame? The breath of outrage and faction will alone condemn him; for regularity and order totally disclaim such behaviour. When the mist of prejudice and error subsides, his actions will appear in their proper light, and cast a cloud of confusion over the face of his accusers.

It is more than probable that I shall have the appellations bestowed upon me of a servile state-hireling, or a fawning sycophant to Mr. Conolly; but such epithets I treat with the most sovereign disdain and indignation. The arts of flattery and adulation I never practised; and in the manners of courts I am a poor proficient. My faculties are too contracted in themselves to support the cause of administration, did it require a strenuous advocate; and were they incomparably more enlarged, my situation is such that I would devote them to other pursuits. As to Mr. Conolly, I most solemnly declare that I am totally unknown to him, and ever shall remain so; nor did I yet, or ever will, solicit a favour from him, or any person else, on my own behalf. I seek no profitable offices or posts, because I stand in need of none; but goodness I revere, wherever it is found; and though my sorry panegyricks could reflect but little honour on Mr. Conolly, yet his own shining qualities will conciliate to him a portion of never fading veneration from the admirers of true and genuine merit. As to myself, I call God to witness that I am actuated by the most earnest wishes for the felicity of Ireland, and will ever retain these sentiments.—Let my opponents lay their hands on their breasts, and utter such an awful appeal. I acknowledge myself a native of Hibernia, and glow with exultation at the thought. I love my king, my country, and the constitution. So closely united is the triple alliance in my affections, that taunts or gibes shall never separate the connexion. To me, an insult offered to one, shall extend alike to all; and nought but death shall conquer my attachment to them. The complexion of the times, indeed, is such, that writers on my side of the question, let their arguments be never so fair or conclusive, embrace an unpopular cause, and are branded with names of the most opprobrious nature. But shall this deter men from doing their duty; or persuade them to "follow a multitude to do evil?" Unbiassed by party, I shall ever continue so; and in that private station wherein Providence has graciously placed me, I shall chearfully remain, independent of any other powers but God, my king, and constitution.

Were I so uncandidly disposed as to conceal or deny the many benefits derived by you to this kingdom, the voice of thousands would convict me of falshood, and expose me to deserved shame. In the securing of your country from the incursions of foreign enemies; in suppressing domestic riots and quarrels; in assisting magistrates in the execution of the laws; in the detection and apprehension of villains and robbers; in preserving the peace of the community; and in numerous other instances, your utility and worth have been very sensibly felt. Doubtless then you do not forget the ends of your association. Surely you cannot mean to subvert that glorious constitution which our progenitors laboured to obtain, and purchased at the dear expense of their blood and treasure. The blessings arising from thence are too evidently inestimable to admit a supposition that you propose to destroy them. Whatever may be the mad and extravagant machinations of a few individuals of desperate circumstances amongst you, to spread distraction throughout the nation; yet I am convinced that the generality of you are endued with greater prudence and loyalty, than to patronize such wild and horrible intentions; or tarnish the dignity of your characters, by fomenting feuds and contentions among your fellow creatures. Rebellion and civil commotions are of so dreadfully destructive a tendency, that those who are inspired with the smallest spark of humanity, or regard for legal jurisdiction, must start abhorrent at the baneful sounds, and look upon them as the ultimate resource to deliver them from tyranny and chains. To freedom's sons, who bask in the sun-shine of plenty, beyond the reach of every evil but that which fancy can create, they display no inviting charms. Your enemies, who must profit by your divisions, will be industrious in spreading their emissaries of dissension among you. But, oh! consider "the poison of adders is under their tongues;" if you listen to them, you are undone for ever.

Do not suspect that I mean to represent our form of government as really immaculate. Nothing is more remote from my thoughts. Every human institution, by the natural course of things, is liable to

to imperfection; and why ſhould not ours come in for its ſhare? But this much I will contend for, that, notwithſtanding all the defects it labours under, we ſhould thankfully acknowledge the ſpecial kindneſs of providence for "caſting our lot in ſo fair a field." Every other nation in Europe that has tamely ſubmitted its ſervile neck to the galling yoke of arbitrary ſway, with grief confeſſes that our conſtitution is incomparably ſuperior to its own; and can we be ſo incoherent as to meditate an innovation, which would certainly render our ſituation worſe, but could not poſſibly improve it? Three orders of domination obtain in the world, the democratic, republican, and regal. To talk of the firſt would be to talk of inceſſant bickerings, contentions, and animoſities. The ſhort but ſhocking period wherein our empire groaned, antecedent to the reſtoration of king Charles the ſecond, and the univerſal joy with which that event was received, plainly evinces that a commonwealth, if I may call the uſurpation of Oliver Cromwell by that name, is not calculated for Britons. It may well enough ſuit a parcel of raſcally, ungrateful Dutchmen, whoſe favourite deity is wealth, and who ſpend their days in all the drudgery of rapacious dealing; but monarchial rule alone can ſatisfy our leſs induſtrious ſpirits. In our government, equally poiſed between tyranny and licentiouſneſs, your perſons are ſafe, whilſt you do not tranſgreſs the laws; and your properties are ſecured to you, free from the attacks of rapine and deſpotic violence. And ſurely under ſuch an eſtabliſhment as this, the boaſt and admiration of the univerſe, we may be ſuperlatively happy, if we will but ſuffer ourſelves to be ſo.

But ſuppoſing, as ſome men aſſert, that corruption has increaſed to an enormous degree in our ſenate, which, however, I am far from admitting as abſolutely incontrovertible; are we to regard the Heralds of this doleful tale, as perfectly untainted by its venom? Are theſe ominous harbingers of woe never erroneous or premature in their melancholy calculations? Have grandeur and ambition no charms for breaſts wherein uncontaminated virtue, if you truſt their own report, delights to fix her dwelling? Are theſe candidates for popular applauſe impenetrable proof againſt the gilded ſhafts of bribery and intereſt; and is their temporary oppoſition to the meaſures of government a teſt of uprightneſs, that ſcorns the rude aſſaults of faſcinating wealth, and ſlaviſh turpitude? Say rather, are not diſappointment and chagrin the rank foundations whereon they build their boiſterous pretenſions to patriotic fame? And, like an Ignis fatuus, do they not miſlead each luckleſs wretch that takes them for a guide? No rank or ſtation of life is exempt from the contagion of avarice or ſelf-love; and experience confirms the remark, that integrity is not always the companion of thoſe who are moſt noiſy in its praiſe. The golden age of undiſſembling innocence is paſt; and hypocritical cunning has aſſumed its homely garb. Our ſpotleſs ſaints are changed into fallible mortals; and perfect purity is a mere ideal being. Their "willing ſpirits," ſubdued by the force of temptation, maintain for a while a fruitleſs conteſt; and ſhow how frail and weak is human nature. Our modern ſtoicks, pliable and mild, pay due obeiſance at the ſhrine of mammon, and at his altar pour forth ardent hecatombs of prayers; the ſplendid gueſt, with gentle violence obtains admiſſion, and thaws their frozen ſouls to leſs auſtere reſiſtance; 'till ſtrong conviction of his boundleſs ſway, proclaims ſuſpicion groundleſs and unjuſt, and brawling ſounds are metamorphoſed into ſofteſt whiſpers.

But how are we to reconcile the reſolutions of parliament on obtaining a free trade, with their immediately ſubſequent proceedings? An unanimous declaration that they were perfectly ſatisfied with a free trade, in the liberal manner wherein it was granted, and had no further demands to make, was ſpeedily followed by a clamorous call for the repeal or modification of Poyning's Law, and the Declaratory act. Thus were the benefits conferred upon us owned and denied in the ſame breath; and leſt we ſhould ſeem to have overlooked our characteriſtic blundering, we pronounced ourſelves totally contented, when we deſigned to tell the world that we ſet no value upon what was done for us. But aſk yourſelves, I entreat you, are the free trade bill; the repeal of the teſt act; the home bounty on our linen, and for encouraging the growth of flax-ſeed; the tenantry bill; and ſeveral other ſalutary acts paſſed laſt ſeſſion of parliament, of no eſtimation in your eyes? Will we receive no favours offered for our acceptance, unleſs they approach us in the identical form which our wayward humour ſhall ſuggeſt to us? or reject them becauſe they exceed our moſt ſanguine expectations? When a *Wilkes* talks loudly about piety and devotion, or a *Fox* harangues about œconomy, and a retrenchment of public expences; who would not ſtand amazed at the effrontery of ſuch declaimers? Yet

how

how eaſily are we led aſtray by the impoſition of ſimilar orators, enflamed with rancour, becauſe their ſelf-opinionated importance is not taken proper notice of, and rewarded according to the degree which their own vanity proclaims as their due? Such are the men who arrogate to themſelves the name of patriots, and rant of liberty and freedom. The vulgar herd, devoid of underſtanding, may be caught by empty ſounds of frothy elocution; but men of ſenſe will ſpurn them off, and treat theſe adorers of popular applauſe with ridicule and ſcorn.

There was a time when a war with France or Spain could reconcile all party broils; unite us firmly againſt the common enemy; and ſtimulate us to the braveſt and moſt dangerous exploits; but, alas! matters now bear a very different aſpect. The deplorable conteſt with the rebellious coloniſts firſt withdrew the attachment of ſeveral amongſt us from the cauſe of our country, and ſtill continues to eſtrange it. The American declaration of independency; their rejection of the terms of reconciliation held out to them by the commiſſioners; their throwing off all intercourſe and connexion with us; and the league ratified between them and the perfidious houſe of Bourbon; one might naturally imagine would ſuppreſs our unnatural deſires for the ſucceſs of thoſe who ſtruck at our very exiſtence as a people; but ſtill too many remain under the ſame deluſion; and whilſt they call themſelves proteſtants, pray for the proſperity of a popiſh confederacy, formed for the alarming purpoſe of annihilating our liberty and religion. To account for ſuch infatuation would be a difficult taſk, did we not know that Iriſh politicks admit of the greateſt contradiction and abſurdity.

It may be objected, that England has long acted as an harſh parent towards us, and therefore can claim no lenity from us, when we have it in our power to reſent her behaviour. But is it juſt in us to forget the advantages which ſhe has recently beſtowed upon us; and remember only her former aſperity towards us? To vent an undiſtinguiſhed acrimony againſt our antient tyrants, and our preſent benefactors? Is it generous in us to recriminate, and enter into non-importation agreements, when ſhe is ſurrounded with inveterate enemies, and deſtitute of other allies to afford her relief? ſhe has admitted us to an equal ſhare in her trade, and furniſhed us with convoys to protect it; but let us not conceive ſhe will extend this friendly aid towards us, if we perſevere in our oppoſition to her, without greater cauſe to vindicate ſuch conduct than we can exhibit at preſent.

But ſhould Great Britain utterly deſert you, and by withdrawing her fleets from you, to the maintenance of which you do not contribute a ſingle farthing, do not feed yourſelves with the idle thought, that even an hundred thouſand courageous and well-diſciplined volunteers would guard you ſafe from Gallic ſlavery. From the vicinity of France you would then have every thing to fear; ſhe would pour legions of troops into the moſt vulnerable parts of your coaſts, and many ſuch ſhe knows there are; ſhe would ſeize and fortify many ſtrong poſts to annoy you; thouſands, nay, millions, of your fellow-ſubjects, through inclination, or a thirſt of ſpoil, would join her ſtandard; the ſuperſtitious devotees of Rome throughout the kingdom would be armed againſt you; the horrible carnage of 1641 would be renewed; and you would ſoon fall a prey to famine, the ſword, or popiſh tyranny. And where would you look for an aſylum? Detached from England, your deſtruction would be inevitable. May then eternal harmony and concord reign between you! united to her, and under the tutelage of heaven, you may ſmile with ineffable diſdain at the hoſtile menaces of every foe.

That all my poſitions may have been immethodical, and my diction nerveleſs, I ſhall not gainſay. I have uttered a number of plain facts, devoid of elegance or ſublimity; knowing that truth will ſafely bear a cloſe examination, even in the moſt ſimple attire. I have not the ambition to be ranked in the claſs of political authors; but the title of an honeſt man I will not ſo readily relinquiſh. If the prolixity of this eſſay has exhauſted your patience, I hope I ſhall be pardoned for my firſt and ſole tranſgreſſion in that way; as I never before invoked your attention, nor ever ſhall repeat it. The ſupreme ſearcher of all hearts is my judge that I unfeignedly pray for the welfare of all his majeſty's ſubjects and dominions. And whilſt you perſiſt in the principles of loyalty, you will meet with the moſt cordial approbation of your own conſciences; the veneration of all good men; and the eſteem of

My Lords and Gentlemen,

A Sincere Friend to his Country.

The

The History of the Proceedings and Debates of the Sixth Session of the House of Commons of the fourteenth Parliament of Great Britain, appointed to be held at Westminster, on Thursday the 25th Day of November, 1779.

(Continued from page 507.)

MR. Fox rose, he said, to express his astonishment at the paradoxical mode of reasoning adopted by an honourable gentleman (Mr. Adam) who introduced his speech, with informing the house on which side he intended to vote when the house should come to a division, namely, that of giving it in favour of administration. The motives that induced that hon. gentleman to change sides, were rather curious and of the first impression. At the beginning of the last session of parliament he thought the ministers wrong, but the operations of the last campaign had taught him to think that ministers were right; or in other words, that having once thought ill of them, a line of conduct, still more disgraceful, more infamous, more destructive and ruinous, had at once done away the bad impressions their less humiliating and mischievous conduct had challenged, and determined him to support them! this, he would be bold to say, was soaring to the very summit of political paradox, and parliamentary enigma. The honourable gentleman had said, that there were men in administration who were possessed of great abilities, and enjoyed the confidence of both their sovereign and their country. Where was he to seek for them? Would the hon. gentleman be so kind to direct his steps, in order to lead him, and enlighten his researches? Was he to look for them at the head of the army? There he would find an officer, who, he was certain, had entirely lost the confidence of the whole body over whose interests and immediate government he had been raised, for the apparent purpose of protecting and regulating, and that by a partial distribution of favours, military rank, and the refusing military merit its just and dear-bought reward; because scarce an instance had happened, since on an unfortunate, ill-omened day, his lordship was appointed commander in chief, in which he did not furnish repeated proofs, that military rewards were snatched from the well-entitled veteran, and conferred on those, who had no other recommendation to his notice than an influence, which he should, as the father and the protector of the army, have set his face against, in the most unreserved and direct manner. Was it in the secretary of state's office he was to search? There, perhaps, he should find a man whose knowledge of foreign courts and interests might render him an able negociator. There again he should be disappointed; for no such person was to be found in that office. Was it at the treasury or admiralty boards his enquiries were to meet with the satisfaction sought? Alas! he had little reason to look for success at either. After a fruitless search thro' all the departments of the state, the hon. gentleman had led him to the court of chancery. There, indeed, he acknowledged a noble lord sat, of the first abilities, who did infinite honour to his bench; his lordship was in full possession of public confidence, but it was confidence in the chancellor, in the noble lord's professional abilities, not as a minister; for the people did not suppose that his station, his habits or the duties of his office, allowed him much time to turn his attention to the political interests of the nation, or fitted him for the task, though his mind had been less occupied.

The hon. gentleman had taken an admirable method of commending administration, by saying, that there were men more incapable among those who aspired to their places. He did not know how ministers would receive this awkward and paradoxical compliment, but he knew that if he was a minister, and that a man should come to him and say, "Sir I cannot defend you on the ground of your own conduct it is so replete with blunders, absurdities, and inconsistencies, that all my abilities cannot even palliate them; but, Sir, I will tell you what I can do to serve you: I will inform the world, that the men who oppose you are more ignorant, more inconsistent, more infamous and disgraceful than yourself." On hearing such an address, for his part, he would instantly reply, "Begone! begone, wretch! who delightest in libelling mankind, confounding virtue and vice, and insulting the man whom you pretend to defend, by saying to his face, that he certainly is infamous, but that there are others still more so."

Some gentlemen have been pointed out in the general invective alluded to, and high as his opinion of their abilities was, he believed, it was not in their power to save their country at present, at least without an absolute, free, and confidential change of system; of measures as well as men; bottomed on the full and unreserved confidence of the sovereign on one side, and every assistance which such a constitutional confidence could give; nay he believed that if even the great earl of Chatham were alive, a man in whom the people believed to reside a *quoddam divinum*, he would be found unequal to the task of saving, of restoring, the lost glory and dignity of the British empire, if the present ruinous system were not first totally done away, and the very seeds of it eradicated and exterminated. The words of the amendment were taken, he said, from his lordship, when he first heard his opinion on the necessity of a real change, a change that would effectually operate to bring about the purposes for which it was designed; a change of system, without palliatives. He confessed he did not then clearly understand the noble lord's meaning, but he had been since fatally convinced of its true import, which strengthened the former opinion he entertained of that great man's political penetration and transcendent abilities. He saw very early indeed, in the present reign, the plan of government which had been laid down, and since invariably pursued in every department; it was not the mere rumour of the streets that the king was his own minister; the fatal truth was evident, and had made itself visible in every circumstance of the war carried on against America and the West Indies. There was not the least intelligence in the West Indies percep-

tible between the king's officers in the most kindred departments; had not all such intelligence been destroyed by an invisible cabinet influence, could it ever have happened that there should be in one of our lately captured islands 150 pieces of ordnance, and only forty men to work them? could there have been in one place cannon without balls, and in another balls without cannon? in short, could mere ignorance in ministers produce of itself so many complicated blunders as the last seven years have furnished, to render the present reign the most disgraceful period in the annals of this country?

He then asked, "what was become of the American war?" that war which had cost this nation so many millions, and so much blood shed from our brave countrymen!——Was it too trifling a subject to challenge any part of his majesty's attention or to have the least notice taken of it in the speech from the throne?——or was it totally extinct and given to oblivion? The American war was now it seems treated with the same silence in his majesty's speech as he would treat the war of antient Troy, with which we had nothing to do. But he wished ministry would speak out and say whether the American like the Trojan war was totally past, and no longer to be remembered in that house? if that was their determination, where was the British army under Sir Henry Clinton? why were our brave countrymen to be kept in a state of disgusting inactivity where no war was to be carried on. If there was no American war in fact existing, except in the swelled catalogue of our public accounts, why was an army of sixty thousand men suffered to moulder away at New York, and be the painful witnesses of the enemy's unrepelled attacks? to see their near posts carried by the enemy without an effort on their part to preserve them? if it was true that general Clinton had an army of Americans only, who exceeded the number of Washington's whole force, how was this inactivity to be accounted for?

He next took a short review of the naval and military operations in the West Indies. He displayed the weakness of administration in sending out 3500 men with admiral Arbuthnot, to reinforce an inactive army, already sufficiently numerous, if they were themselves to be believed, when with that force our islands, now in possession of the enemy, might have bid defiance to the descent of Count D'Estaign. He gave praise most liberally to that part of the British fleet which engaged the Count; but inveighed strongly against the authors of the unfortunate circumstance respecting the powder, by which our seamen saw their balls fall harmless into the water short of the enemy, whilst our ships received the greatest damage at the same time from their shot. He expatiated very powerfully upon the neglects by which our coasts and docks were exposed to danger during the late alarms of invasion; and made many severe comments upon the operations of the navy on that occasion; particularly on the dishonourable circumstance of their flight from an enemy, superior to them indeed, but which became so by the shameful folly of administration, in not preventing the junction of the fleets of Bourbon.

The minister had ventured to assert, that we were now in a better state than we were in at the close of the last session. And how does he prove his assertion says the hon. member? "the enemy intended to invade us and they have not done it." [At the same time by the bye, the noble lord had expressed his wishes, that they had landed.] Now the only better prospect the noble lord has in view for his country next spring (for he allows that the enemy persevere in their design of an invasion) is, that they may again attempt and happily that they may then be able to effect their purpose. If so, that this year we were in more danger because the enemy did not land. The next year we shall be in less danger, because they probably may be more successful, and actually effectuate a landing.

He then adverted to the management, or rather mismanagement of the army; mentioning the general dissatisfaction that prevailed amongst the officers, on account of the mode of promotion in the new levies. They did not murmur at little partialities shewn to a Rutland or a Harrington; the usage of the army suffered some little deviation from the strict rules of promotion in favour of such men, and to attach them to the service; but when officers of long service are told by the secretary at war, "You cannot have this or that promotion, because you are in the army; but it may be given to such or such a person, because he never was in the army," who can wonder at their universal disgust? "a very worthy friend of mine," said he, "lieutenant colonel Campbell, being under orders to go to Jamaica, applied for the rank of colonel upon that service, but was answered that it could not be granted to him; but it was granted to lord such a one." "Very true, but he never had any rank before, and he will only hold it during the war." The reasoning deducible from this answer is not incurious; and the conclusion is most worthy of remark.

Says the secretary at war, he that never served before, and is presumed to be ignorant of the military profession, shall command you that are skilled in the art, during the war, when military abilities are so essentially necessary in command; but make yourself easy about that, for when the war is over, and military skill is become less necessary, you shall command him. The absurdity of this reasoning is only to be equalled by the ingenious finesse which has been introduced by somebody, to obviate the difficulty with regard to officers on half-pay, who consent to a temporary forfeiture of a lieutenant's rank on the old establishment, in order to obtain a company in one of the new regiments. The officer subscribes a paper by which he engages to give up his rank as a lieutenant for ever; and the commander in chief signs a defeasance at the bottom of it, by which he engages that the officer shall be restored to his rank at the end of the war!

He concluded this subject by challenging the commander in chief or the secretary at war to say, whether either of them or whether any one was responsible for the army department.

It

It was asserted in the speech from the throne, that the nation had to contend with one of the most dangerous confederacies that ever was formed against the crown and people of Great Britain; and in so perilous a moment the minister avowed that government had not a single ally to look to for assistance. But that was not the fault of administration: it was owing to the ingratitude of the European powers. All America had revolted from us; but that was not the fault of administration; it was the disloyalty of the colonists. We had lost a considerable part of our West India possessions; but that was not owing to the indolence of ministry; it was owing to the activity of D'Estaing, who took them from us! Ireland was in a tumult, and began to grumble; but our immaculate ministers were still without blame; the Scotch and Irish were themselves the causes of their own disturbances. This was another mode of reasoning with which ministers and their advocates insulted the understanding of parliament.

The noble lord in the blue ribbon had disclaimed the doctrine held out by the followers of administration, relative to the king being his own minister, but yet it was most certain that such a doctrine was daily dispersed by his followers, probably with an intention of paying their court to him, by propagating opinions the most disagreeable to their patron! the doctrine however was in itself highly dangerous to the constitution, as it tended to take responsibility from the shoulders of the ministers, and place it on a personage who could do no wrong, and who could not be called to account. However, he would observe, that though, in general, the evils of a reign are attributed to the wicked counsels of an abandoned ministry; yet, when these evils reach to a certain height, ministers are forgot, and the prince alone is punished. Thus it was with the royal house of Stuart, Charles and his son James had both wicked ministers, to whom, no doubt, the errors of their reigns ought to be chiefly ascribed; and yet they themselves were punished, the one by the loss of life, the other of his crown. This should be a lesson to sovereigns, and teach them to check their ministers, and not to suffer themselves to be blindly led by them, as they themselves may, for their ministers, bear the whole weight of their people's indignation.

There was not, he observed, in the whole history of this country, a period that resembled the present, except the reign of the unfortunate Henry VI. His family, like that of his present majesty, did not claim the crown as their hereditary right; it was by revolutions they both obtained it. Henry was an amiable and pious prince, so is his present majesty: Henry was the son of the most renowned monarch that had ever sat upon our throne: George was the grandson of a hero: Henry lost all his father's conquests, and all his hereditary provinces in France: George has already seen the conquests of his grandfather wrested from him in the West Indies, and his hereditary provinces of America erected into an empire, that disclaimed all connection.

His majesty had set out in life with the brightest prospects that a young man could have wished for: possessed of immense dominions, and the warmest affections of his people, his accession to the crown was completely flattering both to himself and his subjects. How sadly was the scene reversed! his empire dismembered, his councils distracted, and his people falling off in their fondness for his person. He said he only spoke within doors the language that was held without: the people were beginning to murmur, and their patience was not unlimited: they would at last do themselves justice; there certainly would be insurrections; and though it was impossible that the calamities that would attend them could be justified, or compensated by any good that could be obtained by them, yet they certainly would take place.

It was not a secret to that house, that the present sovereign's claim to the throne of this country was founded only upon the delinquency of the Stuart family; a circumstance, which should never be one moment out of his majesty's recollection. It was true, indeed, that the unfortunate race of that name, was universally detested in this country; and therefore his majesty had little to fear from their pretensions: but he should ever remember that it was the conduct of wicked and ignorant ministers that excited that detestation for them. If there was at this day one of that unfortunate house remaining, what a scope for upbraidings and remonstrance could he not find in the present reign! could he not say, "you have banished my ancestor from the throne, and barred his sceptre from all his progeny for the misconduct of his ministers, and yet the ministers of the present reign are ten times more wicked and more ignorant than those were, and whilst you all agree in giving to your present sovereign the title of the best of princes, his ministers have rendered his reign beyond any degree of comparison, the most infamous that ever disgraced this nation. The minister, tho' with such a load of national censure and national calamity on this head, has the hardiness to boast of his innocence; but it is not a conscious rectitude of mind that could excuse a minister from criminality. What he calls innocence may be another name for ignorance, and ignorance in a minister is a crime of the first magnitude. But the wide ruin that the counsels of administration had spread through this great empire, and the miserable state to which they have reduced it in the short space in which the present parliament had been sitting, was so far beyond the natural effects of mere ignorance, that he could not help adopting the opinion of his honourable friend Mr. T. Townshend, that there was treachery at the bottom of the national councils. His lordship might flatter himself as much as he pleased in the protection of a majority, or in the security of the law; but when a nation was reduced to such a state of wretchedness and distraction that the laws could afford the people no relief, they would afford a minister who had caused the evil but little protection. What the law of the land could not do, the law of nature would accomplish; the people would inevitably take up arms, and the first characters in the kingdom would be seen in their ranks!

The Lord Advocate of Scotland, in reply to Mr. Fox, saw, he said, then before him, two propositions; one of them plain, direct, clear, applicable, and uncontradicted in any part; the other, irrelative, complicated, unsupported, unexplained, and inexplicable in every part. By the first, he was called upon to vote for an address, which every side of the house and every contending party implicitly acknowledged, was perfectly suited to the existing circumstances of the times. It, indeed, might be reduced into an extreme narrow compass; for it imported this simple alternative, will, or will not the people of Great Britain unite as one man, on the principle of self-defence, in the most vigorous exertions, to protect their lives, liberties, property and constitution, against the ambitious and treacherous confederacy of their powerful and inveterate enemies? This being the plain ground which presented itself, with respect to the first proposition, it naturally led him to enquire, whether the amendment was or was not so immediately relative to the apparent object held out in the address, that the two should come under discussion at the same time? he held, that no such necessity existed. The first proposition, in which both sides agreed, could not affect, much less impede or destroy subsequent enquiry; or if censure or punishment should appear to be due, which he presumed was the object pointed to in the other proposition contained in the amendment, so laconically couched in the quaint terms of new counsels and new counsellors, which in this stage of the business, he could not help observing, had little more than hearsay, presumption, and declamation to support it; nor a title of evidence, or a shadow of proof; not a single fact had been adduced, at least was offered, by the friends of the amendment in its support.

Mr. Burke observed, on the speech of the learned gentleman who spoke last, that if he meant any thing by the distinction which he took between the two propositions, or by the reasons which he assigned for adopting the one and rejecting the other, his meaning must amount to this: There are two propositions before me; one of them means nothing, the other means something I will reject, and I will vote only for that which means nothing.

To prove the truth of this deduction, from the learned gentleman's premises and conclusions, and the fair interpretation of the argument which he endeavoured to maintain, the learned gentleman himself shall be the author of his own conviction. Hear his words:—"Here is a proposition, in which both sides of the house agree."—Now it is mathematically demonstrable, that the two parties diametrically opposite, as the learned gentleman shrewdly observed, can never agree upon the terms of a proposition, applicable and growing out of the subject of disagreement subsisting between them, which means any thing.' It was therefore fair for him to conclude, that the proposition which met so hearty an approbation from the learned gentleman had no meaning at all, and was in fact a *jurum nihil.* The reasons assigned by him for rejecting the amendment, were no less extraordinary than his motives for adopting the address.

The learned gentleman voted for one, because it had no meaning in it; and against the other, because he was totally ignorant of what it meant.

The house divided: for the amendment 134; against 233.

Irish Parliamentary Intelligence. *(Continued from page 511.)*

Monday, November 29.

THE order of the day was called for and read, for the house to resolve itself into a committee of the whole house, to take into consideration the ways and means for raising a supply granted to his majesty.

The house in the committee, Mr. Foster in the chair.

Mr. Attorney General candidly declared he would, as he should move the resolutions for the ways and means, wherever there was any alteration that was unavoidable by the resolutions of this session, state the matter to the committee, he then moved several resolutions for raising the duties for the supply for six months, from the 24th of December, 1779, to the 24th of June, 1780, the same duties and taxes as last session. Which were unanimously agreed to.

In the course of moving the resolutions Mr. Montgomery said, the 4d. per gallon additional duty, before laid on all strong waters distilled in this kingdom was hurtful to the revenue, the spirits made bad and prejudicial to agriculture; he therefore hoped it would be reduced.

Mr. Waller and Mr. Beresford said it was an improper time to reduce it now, but when the committee came to be opened again, if, on inquiry, the duty was hurtful, they should have no objection to the reduction.

Mr. Grattan said, the parliament of England had put a tax on tea imported into this kingdom, and the commissioners of the revenue here had, to their honour, refused to levy the duty, knowing it to be contrary to law; that he heard it is intended to propose a similar tax, which, if so, we would be registering the edicts of England, therefore wished to know if there is any such intention.

Mr. Attorney General said, the act alluded to was only intended to put a tax on all prize teas, so as to prevent its being sold cheaper than the East India company's sale, and that he believed there was no intention of binding Ireland, and declared in the most candid manner, he had not the least intention of moving a resolution from any English act that could by implication or in any shape whatsoever bind Ireland by an English law, and that he had no idea of any such thing.

Mr. Grattan declared, if ever the English should lay a trap to bind Ireland, that tax the house will never grant.

Mr. Yelverton declared should any tax, tho' ever so wholesome for the kingdom be attempted by the parliament of England, he would set himself against it, but declared his confidence in the present officers of government that they would not attempt any thing of the kind.

Several other gentlemen spoke against the idea of such a tax.

Mr.

Mr. Attorney General wiſhed gentlemen not to go away, as the vote of credit for 35,000l. was propoſed to be raiſed by lottery and exchequer bills, for which he intended to move two reſolutions.

Mr. Denis Daly oppoſed going into the conſideration of them now, that gentlemen might conſider the mode, which was agreed to.

The committee adjourned, and Mr. Foſter reported, that the committee had come to ſeveral reſolutions. Report ordered to be received to-morrow.

Ordered, that the committee of ways and means go into a further conſideration of the ways and means for raiſing the ſupply to-morrow. Adjourned.

Tueſday, Nov. 30.

As ſoon as the Speaker took the chair, Mr. Martin ſaid that he had a motion in his hands which he intended to have laid before the houſe; but as he did not ſee a very full attendance, he had, in compliance with a conſultation which he had with ſome of his friends, been induced to delay it until the houſe ſhould be in poſſeſſion of the intentions of England, as to the reſtraints impoſed upon the trade of this country; his intended motion he ſaid was expreſſive of his approbation of the non-importation reſolutions entered into by the different parts of this kingdom. He then acquainted the houſe, tho' he had delayed troubling them at preſent with this motion, yet he had by no means given it up; if the meaſure proſecuted on the other ſide of the water ſhould ſtill continue adverſe to the wiſhes and intereſt of this country, ſo long conſpicuous for being the oppreſſed victim of a partial policy.

Mr. Foſter reported the reſolutions from the committee of ways and means; which were agreed to by the houſe.

Mr. Foſter ſaid he would proceed in the further conſideration of ways and means in committee, but that he apprehended his hon. friend on the other ſide of the houſe (Mr. Daly) would move an amendment which would retard the progreſs of the committee, and throw freſh difficulties in the way of government.

Mr. Daly ſaid he meant to move the approbation of ſome of the general duties towards the payment of the loan-intereſt. That the defalcation of the loan duties was prodigious; and as the friends of government had thrown out the alarm of creditors on paſſing a ſhort bill, it was naturally to be ſuppoſed that they be more alarmed when that faith was ſtaggered by the preſent defalcation.

Mr. Grattan obſerved, that the leaving the public creditors without any ſubſtantial ſecurity, was a dangerous experiment, and his friend's amendment was calculated to remove that evil. The hon. member ſhould therefore move the amendment with the reſolution, as a ſubſtitute.

The Attorney General ſaid, that the duties appropriated for this purpoſe in the years 1773, and 177[illegible], did then produce a ſufficiency; but that the calamities of the times have made theſe reſources inadequate to the intent. Laſt ſeſſion the parliament ſent their credit to raiſe 300,000l. the preſent parliament has denied a fund to pay the intereſt, and would diſappropriate that which, if left as it ſtood, would have anſwered the purpoſe. Not content with reducing government to the laſt pitch, they went to ſtrip them of what was appropriated by former parliaments for the ſupport of his majeſty's eſtabliſhment.

Mr. Daly aſſured the right hon. gentleman he never meant to introduce anything in that houſe for the purpoſe of diſtreſſing government, but that there was no other left to ſave the credit of the nation, and the loans muſt be ſupplied from old duties

Mr. Foſter urged, that the ſecurity of the creditors depended on the faith of parliament; and hoped, whatever may be the mode, the public credit will be ſafe. As the firſt payment of the creditors commences on the 25th of December, the duties cannot be made to anſwer that end. A reverſion muſt be made of all the duties before June; and it is probable that parliament ſhould take into further conſideration, new funds for providing for the eſtabliſhment.

Mr. Ogle ſaid, the faith of parliament was pledged for payment of theſe loans, and we ought to adhere to the old adage of being honeſt before we are generous; wiſhed the gentlemen on the other ſide would not oppoſe the amendment, and let the reſolution come from themſelves. Every motion from that ſide the houſe, was looked on as hoſtile to government, but if Great Britain will do as ſhe ought, this country may be ſupplied with the means of raiſing money for them, nay, die to defend them from the power of others.

Mr. Gardiner pleaded ſtrongly for public credit. Much had been ſaid of his conduct on a late debate, but he cared not what was ſaid, when he acted right for the public creditor. Recommended that the amendment ſhould be made part of the reſolution, as it muſt tend to the ſecurity of the creditor.

Mr. Foſter moved for additional duties.

The Provoſt deſired to know what would be the probable difference of the loan duties, between this December and June? Had doubts of the propriety of now appropriating the taxes to the loan as ſuggeſted by an hon. gentleman, and additional duties could not be applied. He would rather they ſhould increaſe the vote of credit than tranſpoſe the duties; and begged gentlemen not to perſevere but to provide other means if they could.

Mr. Clements judged it was impoſſible to ſay what would be the difference. He ſhould ſuppoſe it about 35,000l.

Mr. Daly then moved the amendment, "that between the words mentioned and applied, in the original reſolution—*An additional duty upon all Spirits not the growth of his majeſty's dominions, and the duties upon all carriages, except hackney coaches*, be applied as an addition to the loan duties."

Mr. Buſhe ſeconded the motion. The right hon. gentleman mentioned that it was a new thing, but then retracted, by ſaying it was done in lord Harcourt's time when ſuch a matter could be affo-ded; ſaid the right hon. gentleman told the houſe the other day it could not affect public credit, and now he changes his ſentiments. Upon this, as upon many other occaſions, we

must appeal to a ruling paſſion for ſuch conduct. Suppoſe ſome gentlemen, ſaid he, ſhould be apprehenſive of a diſappointment from Great Britain, and would wiſh to be provided againſt the worſt This was a time that adminiſtration ſhould exempt themſelves from ſuſpicion.

Sir John Blaquiere now begged the attention of the houſe for a few words. He ſaid that no man in that houſe roſe ſo particularly circumſtanced as he was; unconnected and unſupported, he was ſure he had not a friend in the houſe but trembled for his ſituation. If one ſo inſignificant could be ſuppoſed to ſpeak to any uſe, it would be to ſpeak the language of truth; he therefore begged the protection of the houſe. He ſaid he was ſurpriſed to hear a queſtion of ſuch prodigious conſequence treated ſo ſlightly by ſome men, and though he was in heart and mind a ſervant of government, he would ſhew that the calculation of that of the right hon. financier was wrong, and ſhould agree in opinion with the hon. gentleman who madethe amendment. The loan funds ſhould be more ſubſtantial than the demands made upon them.

He here paid a compliment to the uncommon talents of Mr. Grattan for ſtating the accounts, and ſaid that his abilities were only to be equalled by his moderation.

He now proceeded to ſtate the accounts, and aſked, in what manner they could pretend to borrow 35,000l. when there appeared that they were already 50,000l. a year deficient in paying the loan intereſt He was certain, if we did not get an extenſion of trade, ſome extraordinary alteration muſt be made—ſome retrenchment which the neceſſity of times demanded. Should that time arrive, he was ſatisfied to give the 5th, the 6th, the 10th, nay make a ſacrifice of the whole of his emoluments for the ſervice of this country; and concluded by ſaying, that if an effectual extenſion of trade was not obtained, an effectual retrenchment muſt enſue.

The Provoſt declared he had no decided opinion, but doubts. He believed that England will and muſt grant a Free Trade; and declared he thought himſelf bound to go every conſtitutional length, not only now, but during the extent of his life, to vindicate the rights of this country. He gloried in every advantage which it could obtain by freedom, wealth, ſcience, and commerce. One great privilege was attained, that gave him much ſatisfaction, which was the ſeeing our debates publiſhed better and more at large, than in thoſe days when we firſt ſtarted forward for competition in the ſenate; by this means, the liberal ſpirit of our members is ſupported—it gives a ſpur to emulation—our riſing genioſſes receive the tribute due to their merit, and liberty and knowledge are diffuſed to the remoteſt parts of the kingdom. He then recommended that the meaſure in debate ſhould not be an amendment, but an original motion.

Mr. Foſter remarked that a right hon. gentleman ſaid the deficiency of the loan would be 50,000. The intereſt of the loans comes to 85,000l. the deficiency is 54,000l. and the difference of 31,000l. would go but a little way, to ſatisfy the creditors. He then proceeded to point out ſome miſtakes made by ſir John Blaquiere, and concluded, by ſaying, that the loſs the ſubject of national credit was agitated in that houſe, the better, as fears might go abroad, which would wound the credit they wanted to eſtabliſh.

The reſolution paſſed nem. con.

The order of the day was then read for continuing the committee of ways and means for further grants, when the reſolutions were read, and a lottery and exchequer loans were agreed to, and ordered to be reported to-morrow.

Wedneſday, December 1.

Sir Richard Heron brought up the report from the committee appointed to enquire into the ſtate of the militia arms in the arſenal.

By the report it appeared that out of 30,000 in the year 1730, there now remained in the arſenal about 9000; 2000 of which were uſeleſs, and all that remained for uſe were 6942.

Ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Stuart then preſented a petition from the county of Down, ſigned by the ſheriff and above 900 freeholders, praying the houſe to cauſe the ſaid arms to be diſtributed for the defence of the kingdom.

The petition read, and ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Stuart pointed out the neceſſity of delivering the arms for the defence of the kingdom. Said it was better that they ſhould uſe them than be decaying in the arſenal. That the county of Down, which contained more proteſtants than any other in Ireland, was not half armed; that many were willing to clothe and diſcipline themſelves who could not purchaſe arms. That their loyalty was unqueſtionable. He ſaid the militia arms of this kingdom had been carried away for tyrannical purpoſes inſtead of being appropriated for the defence of the kingdom. He then moved, "that an humble addreſs be preſented to his excellency the lord lieutenant, to order the 6900 militia arms, now in the arſenal, together with what remained in the ſeveral county ſtores unapplied, to be diſtributed to the ſeveral governors of counties, in ſuch proportion as his excellency thinks proper."

Sir Richard Heron ſaid, if the military ſhould want them, and the militia ſhould be arrayed under the militia act the arms would be wanted, as they were appropriated for their uſe.

Mr. Stuart inſiſted they were for the uſe of the militia alone, and the ſmall quantity remaining not worth reſerving.

Sir Richard Heron ſaid 300 ſtand of arms had been already delivered out to every county.

Sir Richard Johnſton ſeconded the motion, and avowed that he promoted the enquiry into the number and ſtate of the militia arms, for the purpoſe of founding the preſent application.

That there were upwards of 200 volunteers in the county of Down, well clothed and diſciplined, who wanted nothing but proper arms to compleat them in every reſpect for the ſervice of their country; that beſides that number he believed there were as many more properly armed, that there were but 300 ſtand of militia arms given out for that county; and he thought it hard that the proteſtant county of Down ſhould be rated in the diſtribution with the ſouthern and weſtern parts of the kingdom, where the

the proteſtants comparatively were indeed very few; he aſſerted that in an army of that country, in the rebellion of forty-five, upwards of 40,000 proteſtants appeared able and willing to bear arms. That all the northern counties called out for more arms than had already been diſtributed, and he thought it would be prudent to put what remained into the hands of a body of men very juſtly entitled to our confidence and reſpect. That the militia arms in the arſenal were attended with a conſiderable expence to the public to keep them in repair; that thoſe in the county ſtores, particularly in Armagh, Tyrone and Antrim, were every day decaying, and in a ſhort time would be altogether uſeleſs. That ſeveral hundred ſtands were in the ſame ſituation in the county of Down. Thoſe delivered out to the northern counties would enable them to compleat a body of men, which, without being any expence to the kingdom, would prove very formidable in its defence.

The Provoſt ſaid, he was certain there was no part of the Britiſh empire contained a people, in whoſe hands arms can be more faithfully truſted than thoſe of the county of Down. But he could not help obſerving, that they ſhould not at this time furniſh a precedent on ſo delicate a ſubject. The enemies of Ireland were already ſufficiently aware of the danger they ſhould encounter in provoking that brave body of men who are already in arms for the defence of this kingdom. He did not ſee the immediate neceſſity for the preſent motion, though he was an advocate for every thing that could be done in a conſtitutional way.

Mr. Ogle could ſee no evil conſequence that could enſue, if an obligation was entered into for the return of ſuch arms as ſhould be iſſued by government. He thought them much better in the hands of the militia of a county than going to ruin. It was at ſuch an advanced ſeaſon that the moſt remarkable armaments had been carried on againſt the Engliſh dominions. Conflans was defeated about this time of the year, and Thurot made his attempt with little difference of time. Government had already delivered arms to many counties, and diſtinctions would on this occaſion be invidious. He was told that applications had been made to government and refuſed.

Mr. Brownlow thought the thanks of both houſes of parliament, delivered to the volunteers was a ſufficient motive to government to truſt arms in their hands. They could be more uſefully employed there than ruſting in the arſenal.

Sir Richard Heron ſaid, that no gentlemen were particularly refuſed: many gentlemen had applied at large, and their requeſts found incompetent to the abilities of government.

Mr. Brownlow aſſerted, that the governor of the county of Antrim, in particular, had been refuſed 500 ſtand of arms for the militia of that county.

Sir Richard Heron ſaid that 500 ſtand of arms had been delivered to the governors of all the counties.

Mr. Brownlow remarked, that the grant could be of little conſequence, as the governors were not at liberty to diſpoſe of them without orders from adminiſtration.

The Attorney General aſked if gentlemen meant that the county of Down alone ſhould be armed; it was of little conſequence to put ruſty arms into their hands.

Captain Jephſon ſaid, that both Conflans and Thurot had been defeated by the Britiſh fleet, and the navy of the enemy blocked up in their harbours,—that the ſame naval defence was now ready to defend this country as well as in the former period.

Mr. Ogle replied, that the navy of the enemy might have been blocked up then, but it was a different caſe now. That he lately had a letter from Torbay, which aſſerted that the combined fleet was preparing for a new expedition, and we had as much fear of an invaſion as ever.

Mr. Grattan thought it beſt to poſtpone the conſideration of this matter; and leave it to the diſcretion of government, to do that with a good grace, which they muſt otherwiſe be obliged to.

Mr. Stuart ſaid, if there was a probability that government would comply he ſhould withdraw his motion; if that was neglected, he ſhould on a future day renew it.—Motion withdrawn. Adjourned

POETRY.

An Ode to Fortitude.

Ac virtute velint patriam defendere terram. Lucr.

HAIL, high-born virgin, mountain maid!
Hail, Fortitude with adamantine mail,
Who doſt the thickeſt ranks pervade,
Where horrid wounds prevail!
Hail, goddeſs of undaunted brow!
Firm as the rugged rock art thou,
Which high its head above the billows heaves,
Deſies the raging winds, and ſcorns the ruſhing waves.

Thee, at a time, when foes on foes
Againſt Britannia, land of freedom, drive
With naval arms, and hoſtile prows,
And threaten all alive:
Thee, Fortitude, we one and all,
At this alarming criſis, call
Our beating boſoms ſtrongly to inſpire,
With thy intrepid zeal, and thy heroick fire.

Be preſent to us, ſuch as when
To Agincourt thou didſt great Henry lead,
Together with his martial men:
For ſtill, O warlike maid,
The ſame perfidious enemies
Attempt to raze our liberties;
The ſame dire enemies now ride the ſeas,
To ſtrike ſome ſullen blow againſt our rights and eaſe.

Enough is ſaid: the goddeſs hears!
The Britiſh fleet, a hero at its head,
Large companies of volunteers,
By Fortitude now led,
Ready to meet the foes appear,
Or, if for fight they ſhould draw near,
Ready, bright ſpirit, under thee to try
The glorious work of war: to conquer or to die!

So

So shall posterity, possest
Of liberty and of religion pure,
In grateful memory, attest
What worth did these secure;
While viewing the luxuriant field,
Which shall its heapy harvests yield,
Their wives in smiles, their children safe around,
They emulate their sires, and guard the goodly ground.

Hillsborough. J. H.

On the Death of the late Countess of Hillsborough.

THE luminary, that of late
On Hillsborough did shine,
With so much mildness, so much heat,
Sets beautiful, benign!

O lovely lady, how thy death
Demonstrates life to be,
To thy lamenting lord a breath,
A grief to all, to me!

For greatness, goodness, every worth,
And every female grace,
Of him the queen did set thee forth,
And of the human race.

But excellency cannot well
Within this world remain:
God bade thee quit it, now to dwell
With his triumphant train.

Hillsborough. J. H.

The Farewell: a Pastoral poem.

IN vain, foolish heart, do you grieve
And fruitless those tears that do flow,
Yet weeping does sorrow relieve;
And a sigh is a comfort for woe.

Ah me! my Fidelia, no more
With thee thro' the valley I'll stray
The valley that pleas'd me before,
Alas! it no longer seems gay.

How heavenly then was her speech!
How fondly upon it I hung!
She spoke what an angel might teach:
And wisdom dropp'd sweet from her tongue.

Yet ne'er cou'd my simpleton heart;
Tho' goodness beam'd rich from her eye,
The flow of its feeling impart;
No language it knew but a—sigh.

Did I but attempt to disclose
The passion that reign'd in my breast,
In love-taught confusion it rose,
And the new-born accents repress.

Yet sure she ne'er pointed a frown;
Ne'er dress her in dignity look;
No guardian contempt sent down,
To discourage the freedom I took.

Oh no! she is meek as the morn,
In May that illumines the green;
As the air from the sweet-scented thorn;
As the breath of honey-mouth'd bean.

She is mild as the Moon's milky beam,
That silent steals over the hills;
She is gentle as heaven sent dream,
That the mind of an innocent fills.

When we parted she tenderly sigh'd;
Soft pity her bosom did swell
When I wept with compassion she cry'd,
She scarcely cou'd sob out—*farewell.*

"How vain are all forms and art!
"How mean!" my Fidelia wou'd say;
"They fetter the spring of the heart,
"And dim the affectionate ray.

"Sure nought can forbid, that is good,
"The pleasing converse of a friend;
"True modesty ne'er was a prude;
"On shew it can never depend."

Then can my Fidelia grieve?
Can friendship her bosom so move?
Must he whom she weeps so to leave,
Despair of obtaining her love?

Hush'd dead be such thought in my breast—
O no! She must never be mine—
Tho' to think it be death to my rest,
Compell'd by my fate I resign.

Some youth she's allotted to bless
Who shines in a loftier sphere—
He may triumph—my fortune is less—
But I'll die if he hold her so dear.

No cattle have I that might low
The music of wealth in her ear;
Not a sheep, not a lamb, can I shew,
To prove my affection sincere.

Ah! thus may the fortunate woo,
Who have drank of felicity's show'r—
I have nought but a heart that is true—
Alack! What a pitiful dow'r.

Yet shed, ye kind Gods, on the pair
The joy that I never can have—
Long after I'm eased of my care—
Long after I'm laid in my—grave.

A stranger henceforth to delight,
To solitude's comfort I'll fly—
I will court the sweet gloom of the night,
And chaunt to the nightingale's sigh.

When midnight's black horrors do creep,
Like frost, thro' the wanderer's breast—
When flow'rets in sorrow do weep;
And all nature in mourning is dress;

O then before heaven I'll kneel—
"May God my Fidelia defend—
"May the pangs and the torture I feel,
"Ne'er wreath the dear heart of my friend."

An Epitaph, after the Manner of Gray. By the late Dr. Doddridge.

HERE rests secure, within this narrow cell,
A youth to pain and disappointment known;
Pride mock'd his birth, and envy smil'd to tell
The hour when sorrow mark'd him for her own.

Fix'd on one object was his soul sincere;
But heav'n the recompence of love deny'd.
Long hov'ring o'er th' extremes of hope and fear;
Oppress'd by fate he sunk, despair'd, and dy'd!

No farther seek his mis'ries to disclose,
Nor let pale envy trample on his tomb,
Here let his helpless head enjoy repose,
And leave to mercy and to God his doom.

Conſtantinople, Auguſt 17.

JUST as we had begun to flatter ourſelves that the plague had entirely ceaſed its ravages here, it has made its appearance again with greater violence than before; it has alſo broke out in the neighbouring towns, and, among other places, at Bujukdere, where five perſons have been attacked by it within theſe few days.

We learn of a melancholy event having happened at Salonica, upwards of 600 houſes being deſtroyed by fire; the greateſt part of them belonged to the Jewiſh nation, who, by this fatal accident, have loſt all the property they poſſeſſed in that city.

Rome, Auguſt 23.] Two of the fineſt pieces Moſaic that were dug up at Oſtia have been bought for the empreſs of Ruſſia; who has alſo purchaſed ſome of the fineſt paintings in this capital.

Berlin, Aug. 28.] Before the arrival of the king in Sileſia, an order was read in all the pulpits, forbidding the preſenting of any petitions to his majeſty during his ſtay in that province, on any account whatſoever. This prohibition was rendered neceſſary by the importunities to which the king was expoſed, ſince the ſtriking decree he gave in the affair of the miller Arnold. Nevertheleſs it appears, that the latter has ſtill ſome reaſon to complain, for, when the king ſet out the 15th inſt. for Sileſia, Arnold's wife placed herſelf on his paſſage, near Croſſen, and preſented him with ſome fruits, and a petition to inform him, that the antient counſellor of Gerſdorff, lord of the manor where the mill is ſituated, had again cut off the water, which was the object of the former complaint. The king heard the woman with great affability.

Peterſbourg, Aug. 29.] Laſt Saturday evening, about eight o'clock, this city was terribly alarmed by a dreadful fire breaking out in the Hemp Magazine, which raged with ſuch violence that it was not only impoſſible to ſtop its burning down the ware-houſe, but even its communicating to ſeveral veſſels that were loaded and loading with Hemp, Flax, Oil, and Cordage, which being all combuſtible goods, made the conflagration very tremendous; and had not the flames taken another direction, the whole quarter of Waſily Oſtrow muſt have been burnt. The fire, however, communicated to a magazine which was ſurrounded with water, and contained great part of the laſt crop of tobacco which grew in the Ukraine. The fire burnt three days, and the damage done by it is reckoned at two millions of roubles; the number of people who have loſt their lives is not yet known, but from various circumſtances it is not doubted but it muſt be very great.

Madrid, Sept. 13.] It is ſaid here, that the emperor of Morocco has permitted the Spaniards to attack Engliſh veſſels under the cannon of his forts, and to purſue them on his coaſts.

Madrid, Sept. 14.] Mr. Jay, intended miniſter from the united ſtates of North America, is ſtill here with Mr. Carmichael, his ſecretary; but hitherto on the ſame footing as before, without any character.

Warſaw, Sept. 20.] There have been lately great inundations in Podolia, which have done much damage, and drowned many perſons, and numbers of cattle, beſides deſtroying ſeveral villages. There have alſo ſome legions of locuſts ſettled in the environs of Suiatyn, Smotryecz, and Danajow, where they have deſtroyed the corn and herbage. Numbers of theſe inſects have appeared in the Ukraine, and have done much damage in Moldavia.

Leipſig, Sept. 22.] The famous town of Gera, ſo renowned for its manufactures, is now no more. A moſt violent fire broke out there on the 18th, which in a very ſhort time made ſuch rapid progreſs that it was impoſſible to extinguiſh it, particularly as the wind blew very ſtrong, and carried the flakes of fire from one part to another, which, as the houſes are moſtly covered with wood, cut and placed in imitation of ſlates, ſoon made the conflagration general. In ſhort, one hoſpital, a caſtle, and ſome ſmall houſes, which were all out of the town, are all that are left out of 744 houſes, of which that town was compoſed; within the walls not one houſe is ſtanding. The loſs in merchandize of various ſorts, corn, manufactures, &c. is immenſe, and a very great number of perſons, of all ages, are ſaid to be miſſing. In ſhort, the deſolation of this once flouriſhing town of Gera is ſcarce to be equalled in hiſtory.

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

Cambridge, Sept. 15.

THE following extraordinary circumſtance may be depended on as a fact:—"In May laſt a man being at work, on the Moor near Reeth in Swaledale, perceived at ſome little diſtance a Hawk to kill a Groufe or Moor-hen; he went up to the place, where he found eight eggs; thoſe he took home and gave them to his wife, who finding that they were near hatching, put them in her boſom, and kept them there till ſhe brought out eight Moor-game, which ſhe preſerved alive without the aſſiſtance of a hen. One of the birds that was rather larger than the reſt, beat the others much, ſo that the man turned him out; but to his great ſurpriſe, the ſame bird after eight days returned; however, as it ſtill continued to beat the others, and not being willing to kill it, he was obliged to turn it abroad a ſecond time, and has not ſeen or heard of it ſince. The other ſeven have been ſold to a gentleman in Cheſhire, and ſent more than 100 miles.——The birds were ſo exceedingly tame, that they ſtayed wherever they were put, and would feed out of any perſon's hand." *Extract of a Letter from Portſmouth, Sept.* 21.

Friday laſt arrived here a Collier from Newcaſtle, in a moſt ſhattered condition; her maſts, yards, ſails, and hull being tore to pieces in an engagement with a French privateer of 16 or 20 guns, off Beachy-head, in company with two other brigs, who mounted ſix carriage guns, and provided with cloſe quarters; as ſoon as the privateer came up, and fired a few guns, two of

the brigs ſtruck, and were taken by the ſaid privateer; ſhe then chaſed the third brig, brought to, and fought her for ſome time; but the Frenchman finding it would take ſome time to reduce her, immediately boarded her, when the crew retired to their cloſe quarters, and immediately picked off every man that made the attempt: The privateer ſeeing ſome of their beſt men drop, and night coming on, was very glad to get away, leaving eighteen Frenchmen killed and wounded upon the brig's decks, which all covered with blood and bodies entered our harbour. Thouſands flocked on board the brig, to ſee the ſlaughter, and congratulate the captain, for his bravery and good conduct, who ſo nobly defended his own and owners property, againſt ſuch ſuperior force.

Tunbridge Wells, Sept. 22.] A ſhocking accident happened this morning on the common. The Buckinghamſhire militia had a field-day, and one of the privates having charged his firelock ſeveral times, to the amount, as it is ſaid, of ſix cartridges, at laſt told his comrade that when the next word of command to fire was given, he ſhould hear a d——d good pop: He was as good as his word, the gun burſt into many pieces, and the conſequences were fatal; the unhappy fellow had great part of one hand blown off; the right-hand man terribly wounded in the back; and four others of the privates much hurt. The imprudent ſoldier had the remaining part of his hand cut off at 12 o'clock at noon.

Cambridge, Sept. 23.] Laſt week five tradeſmen of this place being in company together, a wager was made that two of them outweighed the other three. As the odds ſeemed to be clearly in favour of the three, one of the two deſired he might be weighed with a cucumber in his pocket, which being agreed to, he produced one from a garden, belonging to St. John's College, weighing ſixteen pounds, whereby he won the wager. This cucumber is of a ſpecies never before ſeen in theſe parts, is of a deep green colour, very firm, and would probably have been much larger, if planted earlier.

Shrewſbury, Sept. 30.] On Wedneſday laſt, while ſome men were ſinking a draw-well, at Mr. Corfield's, near Aſterley, in this county, a damp aroſe to ſuch a degree, that the man who was at work at the bottom was obliged to call for help, upon which, being drawn up, when he came near the top, having loſt his ſenſes, he unfortunately fell backwards into the well. Another man was immediately let down to his aſſiſtance, who ſecured him to the rope, but neglecting to do the ſame for himſelf, before they reached the top, he being alſo deprived of his ſenſes, fell to the bottom, which fall proved fatal, he being dead before another man could be let down. The third man being let down, faſtened the dead body and himſelf with a cord to the rope, and was brought up, but before he reached the top was alſo for a while deprived of his ſenſes, but is now, together with the firſt man, in a fair way of recovery, through the aſſiſtance of Mr. Bromfield, ſurgeon, of this town, who was immediately ſent for on this melancholy occaſion.

2.] Amongſt the letters intercepted in the Spaniſh packet, brought into Scotland, is one which comes from Cordova, in the Tucuman, in South America, and mentions that a Negreſs named Louiſa Truxo, is now living there, aged 175 years. In order to authenticate ſuch an extraordinary circumſtance, the council of that city hath judicially examined every information capable of atteſting it. It appears from an interrogatory of the Negreſs, that ſhe remembers perfectly having ſeen the prelate Fernando Truxo, her firſt maſter, who died in the year 1614; and that a year before his death, he gave her, with other property, towards a fund for founding the univerſity. As no regiſters of baptiſm exiſted ſo long ſince, care was taken to collect every proof tending to aſcertain this uncommon fact; one of which proofs was the depoſition of another Negreſs, named Monuela, who is known to be 120 years old; and ſhe declares, that when ſhe was a mere child, ſhe remembers this Louiſa Truxo was an old woman.

A young man, who came from London to Derbyſhire to ſee his relations, recollected, that when he was a ſchool boy at the ſame place, he had ſeen an old beggerman often go to a certain tree in that neighbourhood, which ſtood in a very recluſe place; the young man's curioſity now prompting him to examine the premiſes, he found that the tree was not only hollow, but that the miſerable wretch had there depoſited upwards of an hundred pounds in ſilver and halfpence, and who was remembered to have died many years ago in a neighbouring work-houſe, without ever having divulged the ſecret to any one.

4.] As ſoon as Mr. Laurens (lately taken in the Mercury packet by the Veſtal and Fairy) perceived the Engliſh armed boat make up to the veſſel, he threw the box that contained the letters over board, but the lead that was annexed to it proving inſufficient for ſinking it immediately, one of the daring tars, belonging to the Veſtal, leaped from the boat, and kept it afloat till the reſt aſſiſted him in lifting.

Mr. Laurens was bound to Holland, with a commiſſion from the congreſs; and the purport of his buſineſs, it is ſaid, was of ſuch a nature, as muſt have produced hoſtilities between this country and the ſtates, if this accident had not intervened. The papers are of conſequence which have been found in the box abovementioned; they contain an explicit detail of this matter with the ſtates, and a full deſcription of his powers and commiſſion there.

Northampton, Oct. 9.] On Sunday the firſt inſtant died, in Leiceſter county goal, Mr. B. formerly of Aſhby de la Zouch. He was ſent to priſon for refuſing to pay his church levies, amounting to 5d. which he called an unjuſt demand, and ſuffered excommunication rather than comply with it, notwithſtanding he was poſſeſſed of a conſiderable eſtate at Harſtiff, in Derbyſhire, and was a man of great frugality; he bore a confinement of ſeven years to the end of his life, rather than pay the demand.

LONDON.

Auguſt 22. A ſerious affair at the beginning ended jocoſely at a place called Saltcoats in the weſt of Scotland, where a company of young men and maids, having met to be merry, an impreſs officer in the neighbourhood thought it a fine opportunity to pick up ſome uſeful hands to ſerve his majeſty, and accordingly marched with a party

a party of ſoldiers, and in the evening compleatly inveſted the barn where they were dancing. Their approach being diſcovered, the doors were made faſt, and reſiſtance declared. Being unwilling, however, to come to extremities while the girls were in danger, a parley was demanded and granted, when it was agreed to ſuffer the women to depart unmoleſted. In the mean time the young men and maids had changed cloaths, and when the military entered, they found to their mortification, that the women on that occaſion had worn the breeches.

24. Was preſented to the lord mayor of York by his grace of Portland, a cluſter of Syrian grapes, the largeſt, it is ſuppoſed, that ever grew in England. Its girt round was five feet nine inches, and its weight 11 pounds 10 ounces.

29. Came on at the Guildhall of the city of Briſtol, before juſtice Nares and a ſpecial jury, the trial between Mr. Caton, plaintiff, and a captain and lieutenant in the impreſs ſervice defendants, on an action for illegally impreſſing and impriſoning the plaintiff in July 1779, he having at no time acted in any other capacity than as owner or maſter of a veſſel at ſea; when it appearing that the whole proceeding againſt him was to gratify party reſentment, the jury gave a verdict in his favour with 50l. damages. The damages were laid at 5000l.

The Reſolution and Diſcovery, from a four years voyage on diſcovery, arrived at Falmouth. The journals of the captains Cooke and Clarke were previouſly in the poſſeſſion of the admiralty board.

Sept. 7. About 11 o'clock in the morning the buſineſs of the election for Weſtminſter was opened at the huſtings erected under the portico of Covent Garden church. Mr. Demainbray propoſed the earl of Lincoln; Mr. Taylor nominated Sir George Bridges Rodney; and Mr. Byng, Mr. Fox. The earl of Lincoln ſaid little; but Mr. Fox made a long and ſpirited ſpeech, which was well attended to. The high bailiff declared the hands for lord Lincoln and Mr. Fox, and then the poll began, when the numbers were, for Mr. Fox 296, Sir G. Rodney 243, and lord Lincoln 160.

8. Soon after one o'clock the buſineſs of the election for London came on at the huſtings at Guildhall, when the following aldermen were put in nomination, viz. meſſrs. Hayley, Bull, Sawbridge, Newnham, Kirkman, Townſhend, and Clarke. The ſhew of hands was declared in favour of the four former, but a poll being demanded by the friends of meſſrs. Kirkman and Clarke, the ſame was inſtantly begun. Mr. Townſhend declined.

Extract of a Letter from Nathaniel Daviſon, Eſq; his Majeſty's Conſul-General of Algiers, to the Earl of Hillſborough, one of his Majeſty's Principal Secretaries of State, dated Algiers, Sept. 8, 1780, *received October* 11.

The conduct and ſucceſs of captain Edward Moore, commanding the Fame private ſhip of war, of Dublin, on a late occaſion, will, I doubt not, be deemed ſufficiently remarkable to juſtify my troubling your lordſhip with the following particulars.

He ſailed from Mahon the 20th of laſt month, and receiving advice ſoon after of the departure of five French veſſels, all letters of marque, from Marſeilles, bound for the Weſt Indies, determined to go in queſt of them. On the 25th he deſcried five ſail near the Spaniſh coaſt, which correſponded with his intelligence, but as they were at a diſtance, and the day far ſpent, he judged it prudent not to make a ſhew of purſuing them, that he might have a better chance to ſucceed in getting between them and the land at night; which he had the good fortune to effect. He found himſelf at day-light next morning off Cape de Gat, and about two leagues from the five ſhips that were together, and formed a line to receive him. At half paſt ſix, when he was within gun ſhot, they hoiſted French colours, and diſcharged their broad-ſides. Captain Moore bore down upon them, and tho' they continued their fire without interruption, reſerved his till he was within piſtol ſhot of the largeſt, which ſtruck after an engagement of three quarters of an hour. Without ſtopping to ſend any of his people on board, he proceeded to engage the ſecond, and took her after a ſhort reſiſtance. He left an officer and ſeven men in this prize, with orders to look after the former, till he returned from purſuing the three remaining veſſels, which he obſerved were making ſail to get away. He came up with and took two of them; the other eſcaped. The largeſt ſhip is called Les Deux Freres, pierced for 20 guns, mounting 14 ſix pounders, and 55 men, (fifteen of whom got off in a boat) the ſecond l'Univers, (the captain of which was killed) pierced for 18 guns, carries twelve four-pounders, and 42 men, little inferior in ſize to the Deux Freres; the third, the Zephir, (formerly his majeſty's ſloop) pierced for fourteen guns, mounting ten three pounders, and 32 men; the fourth the Nancy, of two ſix-pounders, two two-pounders, and 18 men. They got all ſafe into this bay on the 29th of the laſt month, about ten o'clock at night.

Captain Moore's gallant behaviour has been taken great notice of by the officers of this regency, and his humane and generous treatment of his priſoners been admired by every body; indeed ſo much ſo, that Monſ. de la Vallee, French conſul general here, thought it incumbent on him to write a line to me to expreſs his ſenſe of it, in the ſtrongeſt terms of encomium and gratitude.

The Fame mounts twenty guns, ſix-pounders, on one deck, and four upon her quarter-deck, viz. two four-pounders, and three two-pounders, and 108 men.

14.] A duel was fought in Hyde Park, between the rev. Mr. Bate and Mr. R. one of the proprietors of the Morning Poſt, occaſioned by ſome reflections caſt by the former on the whole body of the proprietors, which was reſented by the latter. Mr. Bate fired firſt, and wounded his antagoniſt in the muſcular part of his arm; the other without effect; and then the ſeconds interpoſed, and the matter was accommodated.

15.] This day at three o'clock, the poll finiſhed at Guildhall, for four repreſentatives for this city, when the numbers were: for Aldermen Hayley 4062, Kirkman 3804, Bull 3150, Newnham 3036, Sawbridge 2957, Clarke 1771.

23.] At the final cloſe of the poll yeſterday for the city and liberty of Weſtminſter, at three o'clock, the numbers were as follow: for Admiral Rodney 5298. The hon. Charles Fox 4878. Lord Lincoln 4257.

This morning diſpatches were received from lieut. gen. earl Cornwallis, giving an account of the following important victory over the rebel army under general Gates.

On the 9th of Auguſt, two expreſſes arrived at the Engliſh army, with an account that general Gates was advancing towards Lynche's creek with his entire army, and that the diſaffected country between Pede and the Black river had revolted.

The Rebel army was well appointed, and amounted to 6000 men, excluſive of a corps of Virginia militia of 12 or 1500; whilſt the Engliſh army was reduced by ſickneſs and other caſualties to 1400 regulars and provincials, with 500 militia and North Carolina regulars.—Yet lord Cornwallis determined to attack the Rebel army on the firſt opportunity.

He had accordingly proceeded nine miles from Camden, when about two in the morning his advanced guard fell in with the enemy. Both armies immediately halted and formed, and ſhortly after the attack was begun by lieutenant colonel Webſter, which was carried on with great vigour, and in a few minutes the action became general. The Britiſh ſoldiers kept up a conſtant and well directed fire, preſſing on occaſionally with bayonets, and, after an obſtinate reſiſtance of three quarters of an hour, the enemy were thrown into the utmoſt confuſion, and a total rout enſued. The cavalry compleated the rout, and purſued them as far as Iſlanging rock, 22 miles from the place of action. Our loſs was but trifling compared with the advantages we obtained; the enemy had upwards of 2000 killed and taken priſoners, and loſt their ammunition waggons, a number of colours, and ſeven pieces of braſs cannon, which were all the artillery they had brought into action.

On the 18th lieut. col. Tarleton with 350 men purſued general Sumpter, ſurprized him near Catabaw fords and deſtroyed or diſperſed his detachment, conſiſting of 700 men, killing 150 on the ſpot, and taking two pieces of braſs cannon, 44 waggons and 300 priſoners. He likewiſe took 100 of our men who had fallen into their hands, and releaſed 150 of our militia men, or friendly country people, who had been ſeized by the rebels.

25.] Yeſterday between two and three o'clock in the afternoon the corpſe of the late alderman Kirkman was met by the gentlemen of the different military city aſſociations at the obeliſk in St. George's-fields, where they were drawn up, and then the proceſſion moved and paſſed over Black-Friars-bridge in the following order, viz. 16 conſtables two and two to keep the way clear; then ſix pages on horſeback two and two; after them the city marſhals, who were followed by a band of muſic playing the dead march, then one of the aſſociations in white two and two; a company of horſemen with their hands upon their ſwords; ſeveral companies of the city militia, and between each company a band of muſic with kettle drums and other drums covered with black, and fifes; next came the hearſe with ſix horſes adorned with eſcutcheons and other trophies, followed by four mourning coaches and ſix, the horſes dreſſed with velvet, hung with eſcutcheons, &c. At the foot of Black-Friars bridge the proceſſion was joined by the lord mayor, aldermen, and ſheriffs. In this manner they paſſed through the ſtreets of the city to St. Michael Baſſiſhaw, in Baſinghall-ſtreet, where the corpſe was interred with all the honours accuſtomed to be uſed at the interment of a military officer. Mr. Kirkman was only 39 years of age, and had been 15 years an alderman. There was the greateſt concourſe of people ever ſeen upon a like occaſion

Extract of a Letter from an Officer on board Sir George Rodney's Fleet, to his Friend in Briſtol, dated Gros Iſlet Bay, St. Lucia, July 5, 1780.

"Two days ſince an intrigue was diſcovered here between the French, and the Negroes of this iſland. They had raiſed a battery on ſhore, and mounted 30 braſs cannon; they uſed to work upon it by night, and cover it with wood in the day. When compleated, they were to make a ſignal to the French at Martinico, who were to land a number of troops on the back of the iſland, and the men of war were to attack us in front. The day appointed for it was yeſterday; but it was happily diſcovered by a Negro boy, whom his maſter had beaten, in conſequence of which he came to us where we were watering. A lieutenant, and a number of men, went and took a French engineer, and ſome other perſons, priſoners, and brought them on board the admiral, where the engineer confeſſed the above particulars."

Extract of a Letter from Philadelphia, July 18.

"Knyphauſen has been making an incurſion in the Jerſeys; at Springfield he left but three houſes ſtanding; but he is now checked in his career. Two of his detachments meeting in the night by miſtake, did themſelves much miſchief; they actually came ſo near as to puſh each other with their bayonets, before they diſcovered their error. They carried off their dead, but by the blood on the ground the ſlaughter is reckoned conſiderable. Our troops taking the advantage of their confuſion eaſily repulſed them, and have taken 700 priſoners. Four hundred are already arrived in this city, and the remainder are on their march hither."

October 7.] A brig from Dublin arrived in the river, after having ſlipped away from a French privateer, in the following moſt remarkable, brave, and dexterous manner, viz. The veſſel on her voyage to London was taken a few days ſince by a French privateer belonging to Dieppe, who immediately conducted the prize towards the above port; but the privateer being lighter, and conſequently drawing leſs water than the brig, whoſe whole crew conſiſted of only five men and a boy, left her with 17 of her hands on board, who having nothing to fear from ſuch an inconſiderable crew, left them at large; but on ſome occaſion 10 of the 17 Frenchmen going aloft, the captain then opportunely ſpoke to his men in Iriſh, to throw the ſeven on deck into the ſea, which order was obeyed with the utmoſt alacrity and diſpatch; and at the ſame time the crew ſeizing the arms, called to the people above, that if they did not deſcend peaceably and ſingly down under deck, they would kill every man of them; which

the

the Frenchmen of neceſſity obeying, the gallant Iriſhman, with his little crew, immediately ran for Dover pier, from whence he arrived ſafe in the river.

Extraordinary Anecdote of an Engliſh Sailor.

The metempſychoſis, or tranſmigration of ſouls, is one of the principal doctrines of the religion of Bramins; to this opinion an Engliſh ſailor was indebted for his life, which the Indians on the Malabar coaſt were about to take from him. Being out a ſhooting one day, and unacquainted with the mythology of the country, he killed a bird which thoſe people rank among their gods of the firſt claſs; an Indian ſaw him, and accuſed him of deicide. The inhabitants of the neighbouring villages immediately aſſembled, ſeized the ſacrilegious European, and condemned him to death. He had not the leaſt hopes of eſcaping his ſentence, as the enraged Indians ſeemed fully determined to avenge their God; when a Jew, who, by chance, had heard of the Engliſhman's misfortune, preſſed through the crowd, and pretended to proſtrate himſelf on the earth in order to pray, ſaid to the priſoner, "you have only one way left to eſcape death, try it, and ſay to the people: My father died ſome time ago, his body was thrown into the ſea, and his ſoul paſſed into the body of a fiſh. As I was walking on the ſea ſhore, the fiſh, my father, appeared on the ſurface of the water; at this inſtant, the bird that I killed, darted at him with an intention to devour him before my eyes;—could I bear this?—I ſhot him only to prevent his murdering my father." The Engliſhman repeated the above ſpeech to the Indians;—they were ſatisfied with his juſtification, and quietly ſuffered him to go about his buſineſs.

In 1662, a Gold-ſmith, named Felix Wardar, a citizen of Zurich, had a method of making hand-guns and piſtols, of a metal called Orichaleum. None beſides himſelf had the art; and at Nuremburg they ſpent thouſands to find it out, but in vain. He made that brittle metal ſo tough, that it was much freer from the danger of breaking than iron; beſides the piſtols, &c. were ſo light and thin, that they weighed ſcarce half the weight of the iron ones, and would bear a double charge without breaking or cracking. All that could be learnt of him by perſons in general was, that he added ſomething to the Orichaleum, which made it fuſible and tough. An Engliſh gentleman aſked him whether he would teach the art? He ſaid he would, though he had taught it to nobody but his daughter, who was dead, who uſed to help him in making them when he had too much work for himſelf. He ſaid the invention could not be taught in writing, but that ſuch as would purchaſe it, muſt be preſent to ſee the work done, for beſides the ingredients, there was a certain ſlight, which if not ſeen, and well obſerved, the deſign would miſcarry. It is probable that the art is loſt.—Theſe hints are inſerted to excite ſome genius to a ſimilar diſcovery.

BIRTHS.

Sept. 17. LADY Porcheſter, of a ſon.—22. Her majeſty ſafely delivered of a prince at Windſor.

MARRIAGES.

Aug. 23. ALexander Murray, Eſq; of Ayton, to the hon. Miſs Mary Ogilvie, daughter of the late lord Banff.—Rev. Nicholas Bacon, A. M. rector of Barham, and vicar of Coddenham, Suffolk, a lineal deſcendant of Sir Nicholas Bacon, lord keeper, to Miſs A. M. Browne, of Ipſwich.

DEATHS.

AT Briſtol, Richard Combe, Eſq; member in the late parliament for Aldborough, in Suffolk.—At Groningen, in Germany, Peter Mavier, a fiſherman, aged 109 years.—*Aug.* 13. Right hon. John Drummond, commonly called lord Drummond, eldeſt ſon to the earl of Perth.—24. At Koutsford, lady Betty Warburton, relict of the late ſir Peter Warburton, and daughter of the late earl of Derby.—Sir Joſhua Molyneux, knt. aged 84.——30. At Lawford-hall, Warwickſhire, ſir Theodoſius Edward Allefley Boughton, bart. by whoſe deceaſe the title and principal part of the family eſtates devolve to the late Shuckburgh Boughton, Eſq; the reſidue, to a very conſiderable amount, paſſes in the female line to the late baronet's ſiſter, Theodoſia Anna Maria Ramſay Beauchamp Boughton Donnelan, wife of John Donnellan. Eſq, late in the ſervice of the hon. the Eaſt India company, by whom ſhe has iſſue living, one ſon and one daughter.—The friends of this young baronet, having found reaſon to ſuſpect that ſome unfair practices had been uſed to put a period to his life, cauſed his grave to be opened, and the body taken out, though more than ten days after its interment. Four ſurgeons attended, and among other ſhocking ſymptoms which ſeemed to confirm the current report, that he had died by poiſon, the tongue was found projected from his mouth, ſwelled to an enormous ſize, and turning upwards, ſo as nearly to touch his noſe, and the whole corpſe was a ſpectacle of horror ſcarce to be endured. The ſurgeons were unanimouſly of opinion that he had been poiſoned; but who were the inſtruments remains to be diſcovered.—At Chicheſter, aged 67, the lady of the lord biſhop of Chicheſter.—*Sept.* 3. At Canterbury, Wm. Aſlong, Eſq he married lady Frances Bennet, youngeſt ſiſter of the earl of Tankerville.—4. At Brompton, near Knightſbridge, ſir John Fielding, knt. one of his majeſty's juſtices of the peace for the counties of Middleſex, Eſſex, Herts, Kent, Surry, and the city and liberty of Weſtminſter.—At the Hague, univerſally regretted by all the muſical cognoſcenti, Mr. Lamotte, the celebrated performer on the violin.—15. At Margate, John Kirkman, Eſq. alderman and ſheriff elect of the city of London, and lately returned one of its members in parliament.—19. The right hon the earl of Saliſbury, viſcount Cranbourne.——Mrs. Gape, of Stutterton in Bere Regis, Dorſet, aged 90.——Miſs Buckworth, of Hayes, Middleſex, whoſe death was occaſioned by eating an immoderate quantity of walnuts.

PROMOTIONS.

Sept. 4. JAMES Mansfield, Eſq appointed ſolicitor-general.—5. Sir William Gordon, K. B. and Lovel Stanhope, Eſq, appointed clerk comptrollers of the board of green cloth.—6. Lord North, lord Weſtcote, lord viſcount Palmerſton, ſir Richard Sutton, bart. and John Buller, ſen Eſq; appointed commiſſioners for executing the office of treaſurer of his majeſty's exchequer,

exchequer.—The earl of Sandwich, the earl of Liſburne, Henry Penton, Eſq; lord Mulgrave, Bamber Gaſcoyne, Eſq; the hon. Charles Fulke Greville, and George Darby, Eſq; his majeſty's commiſſioners for executing the office of lord high admiral.—The earl of Carliſle, lord Robert Spencer, William Eden, Thomas De Grey, Andrew Stuart, Edward Gibbon, Hans Sloane, and Benjamin Langlois, Eſqrs. his majeſty's commiſſioners for trade and plantations.—Charles Wolfran Cornwall, Eſq; the offices of warden and chief juſtice in Eyre of all his majeſty's foreſts, parks, chaces, and warrens, beyond Trent.——Lord viſcount Cranburn, treaſurer of his majeſty's houſehold.—Chriſtopher D'Oyley, Eſq; comptroller of the accounts of his majeſty's army, in the room of Thomas Bowlby, Eſq.—Alſo Thomas Bowlby, Eſq; commiſſary-general of the muſters, and chief muſter maſter of all his majeſty's forces, in the room of C. D'Oyley, Eſq.—Henry Strachey, Eſq; the office of keeper of his majeſty's ſtores, ordnance, and ammunition of war.—John Kenrick, Eſq; the office of clerk of the delivery and deliverance of all manner of artillery, ammunition, and other neceſſaries, whatſoever, appertaining to his majeſty's office of ordnance.—Richard Combe, Eſq; treaſurer and pay-maſter of his majeſty's office of ordnance.—John Roſs Mackie, Eſq; receiver-general of the ſtamp-duties.—8. Archibald Macdonald, Eſq; one of his majeſty's counſel, to be his majeſty's juſtices of the counties of Caermarthen, Pembroke, and Cardigan, the town and county of Haverfordweſt, and the county of the borough of Caermarthen, within the principality of Wales.——The right hon. lord Onſlow, and lord Bolton, lords of his majeſty's bed-chamber.——12. Thomas Morgan, gent. and Thomas Morgan the younger, gent. his ſon, and Thomas Kynnerſley, Eſq; the office or offices of prothonotary and clerk of the crown in the counties of Denbigh and Montgomery.—William Adam, Eſq; treaſurer and pay-maſter of his majeſty's ordnance.—William Crichton, Eſq; elected alderman of Cheap Ward, and ſheriff of London.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

ON Thurſday 14 Sept. between the hours of one and two o'clock in the morning, a moſt barbarous murder was committed at a place called Attyrorey, in the county of Roſcommon, near Ballinaſloe, by an armed mob, who went to the houſe of Malachy Fallon, Eſq; at ſaid place, and fired in through the doors and windows on the people who were in the houſe, and thereby killed Adam Sharply, of Knockhall, in ſaid county, gent. who had been there on a viſit, and one Gordon, a ſervant of Mr. Tallon's, and mortally wounded ſeveral others; they afterwards robbed Mr. Sharply of his watch and caſh, and took ſeveral things of value out of the houſe. The gentlemen in that part of the country, are making the moſt diligent ſearch after the perpetrators of ſuch a horrid murder and robbery, and are determined if poſſible to bring them to juſtice.

Extract of a Letter from Newry, Oct. 2.

"Friday evening laſt as Patrick Macken, his three brothers and ſiſter, were leaving the fair of Carlingford, they were met by Roſs Walſh, belonging to the king's ſhallop, who behaved in a very rude manner to the woman, and forced a kiſs from her, which ſhe reſenting, ſtruck him on the cheek; he immediately kicked her, whereon the four brothers attacked and beat him ſeverely, afterwards retiring into a neighbouring houſe. Walſh ran home and returned armed with his bayonet. The door being ſhut, he burſt it open, and meeting with Patrick Macken, inſtantly ſtabbed him under the left breaſt, of which wound he expired ſoon after. Walſh made his eſcape.

Oct. 12.] Upon information given to Mr. Hugh Carmichael, one of the coroners of the county of Dublin, that a woman had been buried about a week ago in the church yard of Killeſter, ſuppoſed to be murdered, he, with two gentlemen, attended by a ſurgeon, on Tueſday ſe'nnight went to the above church yard, had the corpſe taken up, and an inqueſt held on the body. The jury found, on the teſtimony of the ſurgeon, and the marks of violence appearing on the neck, ſhoulders, and breaſts of the deceaſed, that ſhe had been moſt inhumanly ſtrangled, by ſome perſon or perſons unknown. Immediately, on their coming to town, they, aſſiſted by alderman Shiel, apprehended the huſband of the deceaſed, and lodged him in the new goal, againſt whom examinations have been ſworn on ſtrong circumſtances as being the perpetrator of this wicked act.

14.] Three miſcreants, who infeſt the neighbourhood of Mabbot-ſtreet, on Saturday laſt, attacked doctor Francis Montgomery, as he was returning from viſiting ſome patients in that neighbourhood. Theſe petty villains, armed with knives, &c. robbed the doctor, after a moſt reſolute reſiſtance, of his hat, ſhoe and knee buckles, handkerchief, gloves, elegant caſe of ſurgical inſtruments, together with what caſh he had about him, with which articles they got clear off.

15.] The body of Mr. Edward Dwyer, revenue officer, was taken up near the cuſtom-houſe, after being 14 days miſſing, and no intelligence obtained that could lead to a knowledge of his unfortunate end. The circumſtances of his death are rather curious; about the abovementioned time he was ſtationed on board a Portugueſe veſſel in the river, and was known to have a diſagreement with the captain: he diſappeared on a ſudden, and the foreigners pretended they could give no account of him; part of his apparel was produced by them, but the veſſel was afterwards ſuffered to ſail without any further enquiry.

We learn by letters from Minorca, by way of Corke, that the St. de Ildephonſo, a Spaniſh regiſter ſhip, carrying 40 guns and 390 men, laſt from La Vera Cruz, bound to the Havannah, (where ſhe was to wait for a convoy) was taken by the privateer Mary of Plymouth, and the Iriſh True Blue letter of marque, after an engagement of ſix glaſſes. Her cargo conſiſts of bale ſilk, ſpices, bullion, dollars, maſſy plate, and the king's taxes, amounting in the whole to 250,000l. Beſides this rich prize, a number of wealthy mona-

ſtics,

ſtics, who were taking their paſſage to Spain, were rifled of a conſiderable ſum of money and valuables.

It was enacted in the laſt ſeſſion of parliament that any ſheriff, who ſhall receive after the 1ſt day of September, in the year 1780, any ſum in virtue of his office for any plaintiff, and ſhall withhold, without reaſonable cauſe, the ſame for the ſpace of one kalendar month after requeſt, ſhall be liable to pay ſuch plaintiff ten per cent. intereſt, and treble coſts out of pocket on the application to court.

On the 8th of laſt month a great number of white-boys, armed with guns, piſtols and bayonets, &c. attacked the houſe of Mr. Luke Wall at Springmount, barony of Tulla, and county of Clare, which they burned down with the offices, deſtroyed all the furniture, cut and tore to pieces all his clothes, books, papers, levelled the ditches and incloſures on his land, houghed and killed a great number of his cattle, and ſcattered all his hay and corn. And on the 15th of laſt month, when Mr. Wall, who had fled to Ennis, went to the place to replevy 23 head of cattle which had been impounded, attended by three of his friends, and his ſervant John Wall, they were attacked by about 60 ruffians, who, when Mr. Wall and his friends were obliged to fly, cut off the ſaid Wall in his retreat, and murdered him in a manner too ſhocking to relate.

On the 21ſt inſt. ended the aſſizes of Wexford, when two perſons, brothers, received ſentence to be hanged at Coolback, near Roſs, for being white boys; and Mr. Rich. Evans, to be impriſoned for two years, or to pay a fine of 50l. and one year's impriſonment, for keeping forcible poſſeſſion againſt Cooper and Samuel Penroſe, Eſqrs. and preventing the theriff of the county of Wexford from executing an injunction, at the ſuit of thoſe gentlemen.

The officers on board the Diſcovery ſay, that in their voyage they have diſcovered a new iſland, to which they gave the name of "Sandwich Iſland." They profeſs great ſecreſy about its ſituation, but declare that it lies in ſuch a latitude as will give a Britiſh ſquadron the moſt abſolute command of the Spaniſh trade from their gold mines: and that it will be our own fault if their valuable galleons do not fall into our hands.—— They ſay they fell in with two galleons which were reckoned worth about 1,100,000l. ſterling. They did not know at that time, of the war between Great Britain and Spain. Lord Sandwich is full of this information; and it is ſaid, with confidence, that orders are already given for fitting out ſeveral ſhips of war that are to be ſent on this expedition.

The following Tranſlation of a Proclamation, publiſhed in America by Order of the French King, clearly points out to all the World the miſchievous ſyſtem of France.

PROCLAMATION.

"The perſuaſive love which has always animated the heart of the king for the inhabitants of Canada, and the deſire of withdrawing them from the dominion of the Engliſh, have determined his majeſty to ſend into one of the American ports, land and ſea forces capable of effecting this grand object. The moment of their arrival at the ſpot where they ſhould join the troops of the united ſtates, the general of the two allied nations will take care to concert the moſt ſpeedy meaſures to fulfil the views of congreſs and the king, in effecting the independency of Canada; and if the French fly with joy to ſuccour their diſtreſſed brethren, doubt not they will haſten to ſhake off the yoke of the common enemy. The time is at laſt arrived when Canada will be ſet free, and in joining itſelf to the thirteen independent ſtates, will bind again the cord of that ſtrong friendſhip, which unites them for ever to France. By how many motives ought ſuch an alliance to be dear to the inhabitants of Canada, to thoſe who feel the blood of France run in their veins, and who, under the tyranny of a foreign government, have not ceaſed to glory in the name! admitted to the confederacy, to which congreſs have not ceaſed to call them, and the affection of the king again preſſes to invite them, they will partake all its advantages, and begin by chooſing a conſtitution that will ſuit themſelves. The clergy, nobleſſe, and people, all orders of the ſtate, too long forgotten and neglected, will ſee their religion, privileges, and manners flouriſh again: they will find again in their ally, dear brethren to whom they are attached from a community of birth, ſentiment, and cuſtoms, and will have no more to fear the profanation, ſcorn, and inſult of a foreign maſter. After ſo many proofs of patriotiſm and honour, which have always diſtinguiſhed the Canadians, his majeſty, as well as the congreſs of the united ſtates, cannot believe they would do them ſufficient juſtice if they employed any other motives, to recall them to what they owe to their countrymen of France, to the Americans, and themſelves, than the reaſon they will find in their own hearts to animate them to vengeance, to the love of liberty, to make them fly under our colours, in completing by their co-operation the firſt condition of the alliance between France and the United States.

"It is with particular ſatisfaction that the marquis de la Fayette, major-general in the ſervice of the ſaid ſtates of America, commanding the king's regiment of dragoons, and commanding in chief the American troops deſigned to co-operate in Canada with the French army, &c. &c. &c. according to the power and inſtructions which we have to this effect, declares in the name of the king, and in the name of the congreſs of the united ſtates to whomever it may concern; that in the juſt war in which his majeſty finds himſelf engaged, and in conſequence of the repriſals to which he has been forced, by the hoſtilities of Great Britain, he hath been pleaſed to order an army, by land and by ſea, to co-operate with thoſe of the united ſtates for the deliverance of Canada; that in joining with the united ſtates to engage Canada in the confederacy, and by conſequences in the alliance, which binds them to France, his majeſty invites the nobleſſe, and all the inhabitants, to join the combined army for this happy revolution. That his majeſty judging of the affection of the Canadians by the feelings of his own heart, is intimately

mately perſuaded, as well as the congreſs of the united ſtates, that the allied army will find in the country all the reſources and ſuccours of which (without doing the leaſt wrong to the intereſt of the inhabitants) it is ſuſceptible. That the Canadians will endeavour to bring back the antient diſpoſition of the ſavages, and to procure from them all the intelligence which can contribute to our ſucceſs.

"Though very far from thinking that any French in Canada are capable of joining to ſpill the blood of their own brethren, the wiſdom of his majeſty and the congreſs engage them to forewarn the Canadians, that the leaſt ſuccour given the Britiſh troops in their preparations of defence, in augmenting the difficulties and dangers of the allies, ſhould be conſidered by them as an act of hoſtility.

"Monſieur the count de Rochambeau, lieutenant-general of the king's army, grand croſs of the royal and military order of St. Lewis, and commander of his majeſty's army, will publiſh, after his arrival, a more particular invitation to join Canada to the confederacy of the united ſtates, and we ſhall be charged to renew with the Canadians, the fraternal diſpoſition of ſaid ſtates, in the aſſembly to be called for that purpoſe. The inſtructions at preſent made public, communicate to the Canadians the deſign of his majeſty and the congreſs of the united ſtates for their deliverance, and to invite them to ſecond our efforts in breaking themſelves, the fetters under which they groan.

Done at Head-quarters on Connecticut River.
Signed LA FAYETTE.
By the general's Order,
CAPITAIRE, Secretary."

Oct. 28.] Edward Kinſhelagh was executed at St. Stephen's green, for robbing Mr. Murphy, on the North Strand. Detachments from each of the Volunteer corps of the city and county of Dublin attended the execution. After which a mob carried the dead body to the proſecutor's houſe, with intent to leave it at his door, but the arrival of the ſheriffs and volunteers prevented the mob from effecting their deſign. We hear the volunteers are determined, whenever an attempt of that ſort is made in future, to ſeize the body and convey it to the college for diſſection.

BIRTHS.

Sept. 30. 1780. IN Moleſworth-ſtreet, the lady of the rev. Philip Homan, of a ſon, being the 15th child, all living.—*Oct.* 2. The lady of Thomas Burke, of Marble hall, county Limerick, eſq. of a daughter.—3d. In Great-George's-ſtreet, Mrs. Wittaker, of three daughters, who with their mother are all likely to live.—5th. In Grafton-ſtreet, the lady of Hugh Maguire, of Trimpoe, eſq; high ſheriff of the county Fermanagh, of a daughter.—10. At Riddleſtown, county Limerick, the lady of Gerald Blennerhaſſet, eſq; of a ſon and heir.

MARRIAGES.

Oct. 5. RICHARD Elliot, of Clonmell, county Tipperary, eſq. to Miſs Anna Sophia Roe, daughter of Andrew Roe, of Rockwell, county Tipperary, eſq.—The rev. Mr. Nixon, chaplain to the earl of Lanesborough, to Miſs Hartigan, of Grafton-ſtreet.—10. William Brett, of Cultromer, county Meath, eſq. to Miſs Murphy, ſiſter to Chriſtopher Murphy, of Ballinlough, in ſaid county, eſq.—14. Thomas Lonnergan, of Killaloon, eſq. to Miſs Brown, of Clonmell.—Thomas Naghten, of Thomas town, county Roſcommon, eſq. to Mrs. Hume, relict of the late Dennſon Hume, eſq.—20. At Caſtle Blunden, county Kilkenny, William Bolton, of the county Wexford, eſq. to Miſs Blunden, daughter of Sir John Blunden, bart.—24. At Youghall, Edward Freeman, eſq. to Miſs Graham.——27. George Stanley, of Clonmore, Queen's county, eſq. to Miſs Frances Flood, of Carlow.—The rev. Mr. Saunderſon, to Miſs White, of Stephen's-green, ſiſter to John White, eſq. the preſent high-ſheriff for the county Dublin.—John Price of Streamſtown, county of Wicklow, eſq. to Miſs Dorcas Henenſtal, of Laymore, in ſaid county.

DEATHS.

Sept. 30. AT Shilrone, King's county, William Doolan, eſq.—At Briſtol, (England) the lady of John Green, jun. of Greenville, county Kilkenny, eſq.—In Kilkenny, John Macoun, eſq. vicar general of the dioceſe of Oſſory.—In Mecklenburgh-ſtreet, John Van Noſt, eſq. ſtatuary to his majeſty.—*Oct.* 5. At Violet-hill, county Dublin, John Forſter, of Henly, county Monaghan, eſq. eldeſt ſon of Sir Nicholas Forſter, bart.—At his lordſhip's houſe, in Portland-ſtreet, (London) the moſt noble, the marchioneſs of Lothian, lady of the moſt noble, the marquis of Lothian, ſiſter to the late Thomas Fortescue, eſq. late repreſentative in parliament for the borough of Trim, county Meath, and niece to the earl of Mornington.—14. At caſtle Boro, co. Wexford, Shapland Carew, eſq. for 30 years a repreſentative in parliament, for the city of Waterford.—At Corke, Wm. Haly, eſq.—20. At Ballynakill, Queen's county, Mr. John Woodward, aged 112 years, who retained his perfect ſenſes to the laſt.—At Straffen, county Kildare, the right hon lady Catherine Henry, lady of Joſeph Henry, of Henry-ſtreet, eſq and eldeſt daughter to the right hon. the earl of Moira.—At Corke, Mrs. Sarah Dawſon, relict of the late rev. doctor Thomas Dawſon, of Tallow.—24. John Bingham, of Nuſſbrook, county Mayo, eſq.—John Wilſon, of Parſonſtown, co. Meath, eſq.—At the palace of Killaloe, the right rev. doctor Thomas Barnard, lord biſhop of Killaloe, moſt ſincerely regretted.—At Celbridge, county Kildare, Mrs. Mary Mc. Kee, aged 110 years; ſhe retained her health till within a few days of her death, and her ſenſes to the laſt moment.

PROMOTIONS.

PHILIP Vignau, eſq. to be one of the Landwaiters of the Cuſtom-houſe quay, (Maſſey Sackpoole, eſq. reſigned.)—Alderman William Alexander, to be ſen. maſter, Benjamin Smith, of Weſtbrugh-ſtreet, eſq. to be jun. maſter; meſſrs. Edward Burd and George Digby, to be wardens of the guild of merchants for the enſuing year.——John Allen of Stephen-ſtreet, eſq. to be ſecretary to the right hon the lord mayor.——Arthur Perrin, of Digges-ſtreet, eſq; to be ſub-ſheriff of the city of Dublin, for the enſuing year.——William Eden, eſq to be one of his majeſty's moſt hon. privy council.

THE

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For NOVEMBER, 1780.

An Account of Henry Laurens, late President of the Congress. Embellished with an elegant Engraving.

HENRY LAURENS is descended of a family which fled from the horrors of religious bigotry, on the revocation of the edict of Nantz. His ancestors settled in the province of South Carolina, and his father resided at Charles Town, where he caaried on the business of a sadler, to which it was his intention to devote this his son. Mr. Laurens was born about the year 1724 and received such an education as was adapted to the narrow sphere in which he was intended to act. He followed the business of his Father some time; but growing dissatisfied with his situation, and indulging himself in ideas which did not well accord with his humble employment, he relinquished it, and bent his thoughts to commerce, in which he promised himself both wealth and honours; both which in the end he obtained.

In his mercantile concerns, he was diligent, accurate, and punctual, and lost no opportunity of extending his business, and encreasing his riches. His industry was crowned with success, and placed him high among his friends. If any fault could be imputed to him as a Merchant, it was, that he was too exact in the smaller affairs of trade, which though highly important and necessary in the out-set of life, frequently fix on a person the character (not a very respectable one) of a keen, sharp, and strict man.

The confined education which had been bestowed on him, he very early felt with regret: and the defects of it he resolved to remedy by diligence and application. The vigour of his mind was calculated to overcome difficulties, and he soon discovered that learning and science were only to be pursued, and the advantages resulting from them would of course follow. His perseverance was in this manner very laudably employed, and his success was equal to his wishes.

The events of a life passed in this manner and in these pursuits, are not likely to be many or important. Until the passing of the stamp act, he was no otherwise distinguished from his neighbours than by a superioriry, which rendered him the object of regard in a small circle. He had indeed been appointed provincial Colonel during the last war, and had been on an expedition against the Indians; but his opportunities of signalizing himself were too few and uninteresting to attract much notice. When the famous Stamp act passed, he resided at Charles Town, in no manner disinclined to the British Government, nor to the power exercised by Parliament over the Colonies. At that juncture he was united with the friends of the Ministry, asserting the legality of the obnoxious Act, and declaring the opposition to be unwarrantable and unconstitutional. The heats and animosities kindled at that time, rendered Charles-Town a place improper for his residence; he therefore came to England, and continued in London until the power of America to throw off the English authority began to discover itself. He then returned to his native land, fully converted from what were called the errors of his former principles; and professed

feſſed himſelf ready to aſſert and defend the liberties of his country, againſt every enemy which ſhould appear againſt them.

His return to America was about the year 1775. As ſoon as he arrived there, he began to diſplay his zeal and abilities in the cauſe which he eſpouſed. His earneſtneſs recommended him in a particular manner to the notice of thoſe who directed the oppoſition to government. They were glad to receive the aſſiſtance of a perſon endowed with qualities ſo capable of ſerving them. He was therefore offered, and accepted, the poſt of preſident of the provincial congreſs of Carolina. He was likewiſe nominated a delegate from that province to the continental congreſs, where he diſtinguiſhed himſelf in a ſhort time ſo much as to receive the honourable appointment of head of that aſſembly. The manner in which he behaved himſelf in that office, is too recent to need recapitulating. It is ſufficient to obſerve, that, important as the office was, he conducted himſelf in ſuch a manner as claimed the acknowledgments of his friends, and even the reſpect of thoſe who neither approved his principles, nor wiſhed ſucceſs to the cauſe he had embarked in.

The ſucceſs of the colonies in aſſerting their independence, and the proſpect of their maintaining the ground which they have obtained, is ſuppoſed to have drawn the attention of the Dutch towards the riſing ſtates, and tempted that nation to caſt a wiſhful look after the advantages which might be derived from a treaty with them. To manage this negociation, it was thought proper to ſend a perſon whoſe abilities had been proved, and who would derive conſequence from the important office which he had filled. Accordingly Mr. Laurens was nominated, and received his inſtructions. He was, however, not fortunate enough to reach the place of his deſtination; for, falling in with the Veſtal, captain Keppel, he was made priſoner with ſome of his diſpatches; and being conſidered as an object of importance, he was immediately brought to England, and landed in Devonſhire. He arrived at the admiralty on Thurſday night, the 7th of October, and in a ſhort time underwent an examination, in which he is ſaid to have boldly avowed his commiſſion from the congreſs, and to have diſclaimed any allegiance to the government of Great Britain: on that night he was committed to the cuſtody of the king's meſſenger, and on the next day removed to the Tower by virtue of the following warrant.

"Theſe are in his majeſty's name to authoriſe you to receive into your cuſtody the perſon of Henry Laurens, Eſq; ſent herewith on ſuſpicion of high treaſon, whom you are to keep ſafe until he ſhall be delivered by due courſe of law: for ſo doing this is your warrant.

Dated at Whitehall, the 6th Day of October, 1780. STORMONT,
HILLSBOROUGH,
G. GERMAINE.

To Charles Earl Cornwallis,
Conſtable of the Tower of
London, or his Deputy."

To the EDITOR.

SIR,

The inſertion of the ſubſequent ſketch of the character of a late worthy biſhop of our kingdom in your uſeful Magazine, will much oblige a conſtant reader of that entertaining publication, and ſhew the many enemies of the Proteſtant prieſthood, that dignified churchmen are ſtill to be found (even in theſe degenerate times) of eminent virtue and diſtinguiſhed merit.

PHILO ECCLESIA.

Character of Dr. S——l H—h-n—n late B—p of K—l—la.

THIS venerable prelate, whoſe hoary head was truly to him a crown of glory, poſſeſſed greater virtues, and more amiable qualities than are uſually found even among the moſt approved perſons of his ſacred order. The moſt ſtriking features of his reſpectable character were, exemplary piety, and benevolence; his piety was pure, ſincere, and elevated, without the leaſt tincture of ſuperſtition, hypocriſy, or enthuſiaſm; his benevolence, like that of his great maſter, was extenſive and uniform; his numerous acts of beneficence were generally well applied, and never debaſed by vain pomp and phariſaical oſtentation; habituated from his earlieſt years to temperance and regularity of life, and bleſt with a placid, ſerene temper of mind, his period of probation was protracted to the full maturity of old age. His mental abilities, though far from contemptible, were by no means brilliant; his judgment was clear, his underſtanding ſound; by diligent application he acquired a valuable ſtock of knowledge, and was intimately acquainted with moſt parts of polite literature. He had a juſt and refined taſte for claſſical learning, which next to theology ſeems to have been his favourite ſtudy; an excellent memory enabled him to quote with preciſion, and repeat with accuracy the moſt beautiful paſſages from thoſe celebrated geniuſſes, who were the delight of his youth, and the ſolace

lace of his age, to the great pleaſure and entertainment of his literary acquaintances. In the various relations of huſband, parent, friend and maſter, benignity and affection, ſincerity and condeſcending indulgence were his characteriſtics; affable, mild and courteous in his deportment, he was generally eſteemed and regarded. Many years before his death, he retired from the noiſe and buſtle of the world, to ſpend the evening of life in the peaceful ſhade. The Gothic barbarity of a few turbulent natives of the county in which he lived, who were irritated at his refuſing to comply with their unreaſonable requiſitions, attempted to interrupt his tranquility, by rude and unprovoked inſults; but their invidious deſign was fruſtrated, for he was of too firm and reſolute a ſpirit, to be driven by their little malignity from his old manſion among them. By conſtant reſidence in his dioceſe, he not only ſet an excellent example to his clergy, but attended faithfully and conſcientiouſly to the important duties of his high ſtation; laudably ſcrupulous in examining the merits of thoſe he ordained, or admitted to any eccleſiaſtical preferment; he ſupported the dignity of the epiſcopal office without the ſmalleſt degree of ſacerdotal arrogance or auſterity of behaviour; a primitive ſimplicity of manners, and a chearful unembarraſſed eaſineſs of carriage and expreſſion, rendered his inſtructive converſation equally agreeable to the young and the old, the ignorant and the well-informed. His clergy conſidered him as their common parent, and were always received by him with the moſt cordial hoſpitality; when it became neceſſary for him to cenſure the miſconduct or inattention of any, though his reproofs made a deep impreſſion on the culpable object, yet they were ſo tempered with moderation and gentleneſs as to loſe half their aſperity. To him the proſpect of diſſolution had nothing gloomy or terrific in it; he looked forward to futurity with humble confidence. Many have I known of greater attainments, more ſplendid talents and profound erudition, but never any man the whole tenor of whoſe life was ſo exactly conformable to the Chriſtian rule.

Curious Oriental Anecdotes, with the Origin of Royal Jeſters.

THOUGH the ſyſtem of eaſtern government veſts, too often, the almoſt unlimited uſe and abuſe of power, in the hands of men, whoſe frantic caprice is a dreadful ſatire upon human nature; we, nevertheleſs, frequently diſcover, among the princes of Aſia, not only an uncommon deference to the complaints of their ſubjects; but many inſtances where the moſt ferocious tyrants have borne, without reſentment, the ſevereſt truths and the keeneſt ſarcaſms, when delivered with a bold ſpirit and a ready wit.

The great deſert of Naubendigan had long been infeſted by a banditti, who robbed the caravans, and murdered the merchants. About the beginning of the eleventh century, ſoon after Perſia had been conquered by Mahmoud, ſultan of Ghezna, a caravan was plundered; and, amongſt thoſe who fell, was the ſon of a widow. The poor woman immediately ſet out for Ghezna, and demanded juſtice of the ſultan for the life of her ſon. Mahmoud heard her complaint with attention; and then told her, that, Irac being far removed from his ſeat of government, it was impoſſible to remedy every diſorder which might happen at ſuch a diſtance. 'Why then, ſays the widow, doſt thou conquer more than thou canſt govern? Will not an account of this be required of thee at the day of judgment?' Struck with the juſtice of the widow's reply, Mahmoud was not offended. He made her, on the contrary, rich preſents, and promiſed her ſpeedy juſtice. He haſtened immediately to Iſpahan, and iſſued a proclamation, promiſing ſecurity, in perſon and property, to all travellers through the deſert. Many merchants flocked, in conſequence, to Iſpahan: but, when the caravan was ready to depart, they were ſurprized to find only a hundred ſoldiers appointed for their guard. They repreſented to the king, that the robbers were ſo numerous and ſo bold, that a thouſand would be quite inſufficient. He knew however the meaſures he had taken, and deſired them to depart, with aſſurance of perfect ſafety. The ſultan had, in the mean time, privately ordered a number of hampers of moſt choice fruits to be poiſoned, and gave orders to the commander of the guard to halt in a certain place, where the banditti generally made their attack; and there to unload the fruits, under pretence of drying them in the ſun. This was done: and, the robbers ſoon appearing, the guards, as they were ordered, fled. As nothing, in thoſe ſcorching deſerts, could be more tempting than ſuch cool and delicious fruits, the thieves knowing that the caravan might be ſoon overtaken, allowed them to move on; and devoured the fruits, with ſo little moderation, that, before they could diſcover the poiſon, it began to operate; and all of them periſhed on the ſpot.

The Khalif Haron Arraſhid was accoſted one day by a poor woman, who

complained that his ſoldiers had pillaged her houſe, and laid waſte her grounds. The khalif deſired her to recollect the words of the Alcoran, 'that when princes go forth to battle, the people through whoſe fields they paſs muſt ſuffer.'—— 'Yes,' ſays the woman; 'but it is alſo written in the ſame book, that the habitations of thoſe princes, who authorize injuſtice, ſhall be made deſolate.' This bold and juſt reply had a powerful effect upon the khalif; who ordered immediate reparation to be made.

Arraſhid was undoubtedly one of the greateſt princes that ever reigned; and his temper was in general merciful and generous. But one action of dreadful and unrelenting cruelty muſt ever remain an indelible ſtain upon his memory. Giaffar, his vizir, of the noble family of Bermeki, was eſteemed the moſt eloquent orator, the beſt writer, and the fineſt gentleman in the empire. The khalif delighted in his company, and made him a partner in all his amuſements. That prince had, at the ſame time, an amiable ſiſter named Abaſſa; in whoſe converſation he took uncommon pleaſure. The company of his favourites the khaliff wiſhed to enjoy together. But this the etiquette of eaſtern courts denied; as nothing but an alliance with the royal family could give Giaffar the privilege of entering the inner apartments. To remove this obſtacle, Arraſhid had recourſe to a ſingular expedient. He gave Abaſſa to Giaffar in marriage, but ſtrictly enjoined him never to approach her but in his preſence. Under this painful reſtraint they for ſome time lived. But nature at length proved too powerful for the khalif's commands. They deceived his vigilance; and Abaſſa became with child. She was delivered without a diſcovery: but, being betrayed by a female ſlave, ſhe was driven, with ignominy, from the royal palace; and reduced to wander in the moſt wretched attire, to beg charity of the meaneſt ſubject of her unrelenting brother. Giaffar was beheaded. His family, his dependents, his domeſtics, were impriſoned, butchered, and proſcribed: and death was denounced againſt every perſon, who even dared to mention the family name. Yet, ſuch was the veneration in which the generous Bermicedes had been held by all ranks, that, abſolute as the khalif was, his commands were here diſregarded. An old man in particular, named Mondir, who, during their proſperity, had received from them many favours, went every day to the deſerted dwelling of the unhappy Giaffar; where from a mound of ruins he expatiated to thouſands of grateful hearers, on the virtues and beneficence of thoſe illuſtrious men. The khalif, in a rage, ordered at laſt Mondir to be brought before him, and condemned him to inſtant death. The old man did not complain of the ſentence: he begged only to ſpeak a few words before he died. The khalif conſented: when Mondir made no apology; he promiſed no change of ſentiments; and he aſked not for mercy. But he enlarged upon the benevolence of thoſe unfortunate noblemen, with ſuch pathetic eloquence, that even the khalif was touched at length; and he not only pardoned the old man, but gave him a golden plate, which was placed before him, on receiving of which, Mondir, proſtrating himſelf before the khalif, 'Behold,' ſays he, 'even in this, a new favour from the noble Bermicedes.'

Tamerlane, whoſe common ſaying it was, that a ſovereign could never be ſafe upon his throne, unleſs it was ſurrounded with blood: who could, with indifference, make pyramids of heads; and bake thouſands alive in a mud pye, or pound them in a mortar *; this Tamerlane could yet liſten, without reſentment, to the raillery of poets, the cenſure of the learned, and the perſonal inſults of real or pretend-

NOTE.

* The tragedy of Tamerlane is now annually acted at both theatres, on the fourth of November, in honour to the memory of king William.—Rowe profeſſedly wrote the character of Tamerlane in alluſion to that great deliverer of this country. In his dedication to the marquis of Hartington, he ſays, 'there are many beauties in the life of Tamerlane not unlike his majeſty. His courage, his piety, his moderation, his juſtice, and his fatherly love of his people, but above all, his hate of tyranny and oppreſſion.' Whatever licence may be allowed to poets, who are ſaid to be happieſt in fiction, the admirers of king William have very little reaſon to be pleaſed with this compariſon of him to a monſter, who marked every ſcene of conqueſt with ſlaughter and deſolation. At the pillage of Bagdat more than 800000 of the inhabitants were put to the ſword, and the city was entirely deſtroyed. At the maſſacre of another city the principal citizens were ſaved from the immediate cruelty of the ſoldiery, only to ſuffer the more tedious horrors of death. Being brought to him ſoon after, he ordered them to be tied together by the neck and heel's and then to be thrown into a deep ditch covered firſt with beams and planks; and then with earth, where they were thus left to ſuffer the long and lingering tortures of hunger, deſpair, and death.

ed

ed fools. Indeed the ſuperſtitious reſpect, which eaſtern people have entertained for idiots, is wonderful. Their ſayings have been conſidered as bordering upon inſpiration; and, in this idea, they have been indulged with an uncommon freedom of ſatirical licence. This ſingular degree of veneration, which has been ſhewn for natural idiots, might often, we may eaſily believe, induce artful men to counterfeit folly; either to advance their fortunes, or to give them the power of ſpeaking freely their ſentiments, with impunity. And to this cauſe, I think, it is not unnatural to trace the origin of royal jeſters. At what period the king's fool was introduced into European courts, it is not material to enquire: but we find him in the eaſt in the eighth century; and he was probably much older. At the court of the khalif Arraſhid there was one named Bahalul; ſome of whoſe ſayings have been preſerved. He appears to have poſſeſſed vivacity, wit, and obſervation; and he was permitted to take every kind of licence with the khalif and his courtiers: 'I wiſh,' ſays Arraſhid to him one day, 'you could procure me a liſt of all the fools in Bagdat.'—'That would be difficult, commander of the faithful; but, if you deſire to know the wiſe men, the catalogue may be ſoon completed.'——A courtier telling him, that the khalif had given him the charge of all the bears, wolves, foxes, and monkeys in his dominions: 'The commander of the faithful has given me then a very extenſive charge: for it comprehends his whole empire; and you are one of my ſubjects.'—Entering one day into the preſence chamber, and finding the throne empty, he ſeated himſelf on it: when the officers in waiting, perceiving him, pulled him down, and baſtinadoed him out of the hall. Bahalul fell a-crying; and the khalif, ſoon after appearing, enquired into the matter. The officers told him, that it was on account of a few blows he had received for his inſolence.' No,' ſays the fool, 'my complainings ariſe not from the blows: they are cauſed by my compaſſion for the commander of the faithful: for, if I have received ſo many baſtinadoes for ſitting upon that throne but one minute in my life, how many ſhould he endure, who mounts it every day?'

A real or affected fool, during the reign of this prince, had the preſumption to call himſelf God Almighty. The khalif, thinking him an impoſtor, ordered him to be brought before him; and, that he might diſcover the truth, he ſaid to him; 'A fellow the other day, who aſſumed the manners of an idiot, pretended to be a prophet of God. I had him immediately tried, when his impoſture appearing evident, I commanded his head to be ſtruck off.'—'You did right,' replied the fool, 'and like a faithful ſervant of mine; for I never gave that fellow a commiſſion to be my prophet.' The ready coolneſs of the anſwer left the khalif at a loſs how to decide: he inclined therefore to the merciful ſide, and the fool was diſmiſſed.

When Mahmoud ſultan of Ghezna conquered India, he had diſtreſſed the people greatly by plundering, as well as by the contributions and taxes which he impoſed. Whilſt he was one day ſitting in his divan, in converſation with his nobles, a fool wandered into the hall; and, ſtaring wildly around, ſpoke much to himſelf, but took no particular notice of any perſon. The prince, obſerving him, deſired his officers to aſk him what he wanted. He ſaid, that he was hungry; and wiſhed, of all things, to eat a roaſted ſheep's tail. The ſultan in a frolic, ordered them to cauſe a particular kind of radiſh to be roaſted, much reſembling in ſhape thoſe tails, which in ſeveral eaſtern countries are very fat, and of an extraordinary ſize. It was accordingly preſented to the fool, who devoured it voraciouſly. The ſultan then aſked him, how he liked it: to which he anſwered, 'That it was exceedingly well dreſſed: but he could eaſily perceive, that, under his government, the ſheeps tails had no longer the fatneſs, nor the excellent flavour, for which they were famous in former times.'—Mahmoud felt the poignancy of the anſwer; and gave immediate orders to relieve the people of many burthens under which they groaned. Eccentric ſayings indeed from eccentric men, we ſhall often find, will more powerfully influence a haughty prince, than the moſt ſerious remonſtrances of his miniſters, or the loudeſt murmurings of his people.

From ſuch ſlight obſervances as theſe, we ſhall often judge more truly of the genius of a people, than from more ſolid objects: for, as Selden juſtly remarks, if we throw a ſtraw into the air, we may eaſily ſee how the wind ſits; which we ſhall not do by caſting up a ſtone.

Curious Account of the Cuſtoms and Manners of the Engliſh in ancient Times.

THERE were very few free-ſchools in England before the reformation. Youth were generally taught Latin in the monaſteries, and young women had their education not at Hackney, as now, ſcilicet, anno 1678, but at nunneries, where they learnt needle-work, confectionary, ſurgery, phyſic (apothecaries and ſurgeons being at that time very rare) writing, drawing,

ing, &c. Old Jacquar, now living, has often ſeen from his houſe the nuns of St. Mary Kingſton, in Wilts, coming forth into the Nymph Hay with their rocks and wheels to ſpin, ſometimes to the number of threeſcore and ten, all whom were not nuns, but young girls ſent there for education. Anciently, before the reformation, ordinary mens houſes, as copyholders, and the like, had no chimneys, but fleus like louver-holes; ſome of them were in being when *I* was a boy.

In the halls and parlours of great houſes were wrote texts of ſcripture on the painted cloths. The lawyers ſay, that, before the time of king Henry the eighth, one ſhall hardly find an action on the caſe as for ſlander, &c. once in a year, quod nota.

Before the laſt civil wars, in gentlemens houſes at Chriſtmas, the firſt diſh that was brought to the table was a boar's head with a lemon in his mouth. At Queen's College in Oxford they ſtill retain this cuſtom; the bearer of it brings it into the hall, ſinging to an old tune an old Latin rhyme, Caput Apri defero, &c. The firſt diſh that was brought up to the table on Eaſter-day was a red herring riding away on horſeback, i. e. a herring ordered by the cook ſomething after the likeneſs of a man on horſeback, ſet in a corn ſallad.

The cuſtom of eating a gammon of bacon at Eaſter, which is ſtill kept up in many parts of England, was founded on this, viz. to ſhew their abhorrence to Judaiſm at that ſolemn commemoration of our Lord's reſurrection.

The uſe of 'your humble ſervant' came firſt into England on the marriage of queen Mary, daughter of Henry the fourth of France, which is derived from Votre très humble ſerviteur. The uſual ſalutation before that time was, God keep you! God be with you! and among the vulgar, How doſt do? with a thump on the ſhoulder.

Till this time the court itſelf was unpoliſhed and unmannered. King James's court was ſo far from being civil to women, that the ladies, nay the queen herſelf, could hardly paſs by the king's apartment without receiving ſome affront.

At the pariſh prieſts houſes in France, eſpecially in Languedoc, the table-cloth is on the board all day long, and ready for what is in the houſe to be put thereon for ſtrangers, travellers, friars, and pilgrims; ſo 'twas I have heard my grandfather ſay in his grandfather's time.

Heretofore noblemen and gentlemen of fair eſtates had their heralds, who wore their coat of arms at Chriſtmas, and at other ſolemn times, and cried Largeſſe thrice,

A neat-built chapel, and a ſpacious hall, were all the rooms of note, the reſt more ſmall.

At Tomarton, in Glouceſterſhire, anciently the ſeat of the Rivers, is a dungeon thirteen or fourteen feet deep; about four feet high are iron rings faſtened to the wall, which was probably to tie offending villains to, as all lords of manors had this power over their villains (or ſoccage tenants) and had all of them no doubt ſuch ſuch places for their puniſhment. It is well known, all caſtles had dungeons, and ſo I believe had monaſteries, for they had often within themſelves power of life and death.

Mr. Dugdale told me, that, about king Henry the third's time, the pope gave a bull or patent to a company of Italian architects, to travel up and down Europe to build churches.

In days of yore lords and gentlemen lived in the country like petty kings; had Jura regalia belonging to their ſeigniories, had their caſtles and boroughs, had gallows' within their liberties, where they could try, condemn, and execute. Never went to London but in parliament-time, or once a year to do their homage to their king. They always eat in Gothic halls, at the high table or oreille (which is a little room at the upper end of the hall, where ſtands a table) with the folks at the ſide-tables. The meat was ſerved up by waſen-words. Jacks are but of late invention. The poor boys did turn the ſpits, and licked the dripping for their pains. The beds of the men-ſervants and retainers were in the hall, as now in the grand or privy chamber.

Here in the hall, the mumming and the loaf-ſtealing, and other Chriſtmas ſports were performed.

The hearth was commonly in the middle, whence the ſaying, 'Round about our coal-fire.'

Every baron and gentleman of eſtate kept great horſes for men at arms, Some had their armories ſufficient to furniſh out ſome hundreds of men.

The halls of the juſtices of peace were dreadful to behold; the ſcreen was garniſhed with corſlets and helmets gaping with open mouths, with coats of mail, lances, pikes, halberts, brown bills, batterdaſhors, and buckles. Public inns were rare. Travellers were entertained at religious houſes for three days together, if occaſion ſerved. The meetings of the gentry were not at taverns, but in the fields, or foreſts, with hawks and hounds, and their bugle horns in ſilken bawderies.

In the laſt age every gentleman-like man kept a ſparrow-hawk, and the prieſt a hobby,

hobby, as dame Julian Berners teaches us (who wrote a treatiſe on field-ſports, temp. Henry VI.) it was a divertiſement for young gentlewomen to manne ſparrow-hawks and merlines.

Before the reformation there were no poors rates; the charitable doles given at religious houſes, and church ale in every pariſh did the buſineſs. In every pariſh there was a church-houſe, to which belonged ſpits, pots, crocks, &c. for dreſſing proviſion. Here the houſekeepers met and were merry, and gave their charity. The young people came there too, and had dancing, bowling, ſhooting at butts, &c. Mr. A. Wood aſſures me, there were few or no alms houſes before the time of king Henry the eighth; that at Oxford, oppoſite to Chriſt Church, is one of the moſt ancient in England. In every church was a poor man's box, and the like at great inns.

Before the wake, or feaſt of the dedication of the church, they ſat up all night faſting and praying, (viz.) on the eve of the wake.

In the Eaſter holidays was the clerk's ale for his private benefit, and the ſolace of the neighbourhood.

In theſe times, beſides the jollities above-mentioned, they had their pilgrimages to ſeveral ſhrines, as to Walſingham, Canterbury, Glaſtonbury, Bromholm, &c. Then the cruſades to the holy wars were magnificent and ſplendid, and gave riſe to the adventures of the knights errant and romances; the ſolemnity attending proceſſions in and about churches, and the perambulations in the fields, were great diverſions alſo of thoſe times.

Glaſs windows, except in churches and gentlemens houſes, were rare before the time of Henry the eighth. In my own remembrance, before the civil wars, copy-holders and poor people had none.

About ninety years ago, noblemen and gentlemens coats were of the bedels and yeomen of the guards, i. e. gathered at the middle. The benchers in the inns of court yet retain that faſhion in the make of their gowns.

Captain Silas Taylor ſays, that in days of yore, when a church was to be built, they watched and prayed on the vigil of the dedication, and took that point of the horizon where the ſun aroſe for the eaſt, which makes that variation, ſo that few ſtand true, except thoſe built between the two equinoxes. I have experimented ſome churches, and have found the line to point to that part of the horizon where the ſun riſes on the day of that ſaint to whom the church was dedicated.

In Scotland, eſpecially among the Highlanders, the women make a courteſy to the new moon, and our Engliſh women in this country have a touch of this, ſome of them ſitting aſtride on a gate or ſtyle the firſt evening the new moon appears, and ſay, 'A fine moon, God bleſs her!' The like I obſerved in Herefordſhire.

The Britons received the knowledge of huſbandry from the Romans; the foot and the acre, which we yet uſe, is the neareſt to them. In our weſt country (and I believe ſo in the north) they give no wages to the ſhepherd, but he has the keeping ſo many ſheep with his maſter's flock. Plautus hints at this in his Aſinaria, Act III. Scene I. 'etiam Opilio, &c.'

The Normans brought with them into England civility and building, which, too, it was Gothic, yet magnificent. Upon occaſion of buſtling in thoſe days, great lords ſounded their trumpets, and ſummoned thoſe that held under them. Old Sir Walter Long, of Draycot, kept a trumpeter, rode with thirty ſervants and retainers. Hence the ſheriffs trumpets at this day. No younger brothers were to betake themſelves to trades, but were churchmen or retainers to great men.

From the time of Eraſmus till about twenty years laſt paſt, the learning was downright pedantry. The converſation and habits of thoſe times were as ſtarcht as their bands and ſquare beards, and gravity was then taken for wiſdom. The doctors in thoſe days were but old boys, when quibbles paſſed for wit, even in their ſermons. The gentry and citizens had little learning of any kind, and their way of breeding up their children was ſuitable to the reſt. They were as ſevere to their children as their ſchoolmaſters, and their ſchoolmaſters as maſters of the houſe of correction: the child perfectly loathed the ſight of his parents as the ſlave his torture. Gentlemen of thirty and forty years old were to ſtand like mutes and fools bareheaded before their parents; and the daughters (grown women) were to ſtand at the cupboard ſide during the whole time of her proud mother's viſit, unleſs (as the faſhion was) leave was deſired forſooth that a cuſhion ſhould be given them to kneel upon, brought them by the ſerving-man, after they had done ſufficient penance in ſtanding. The boys (I mean the young fellows) had their foreheads turned up and ſtiffened with ſpittle: they were to ſtand mannerly forſooth thus, the foretop ordered as before, with one hand at the bandſtring, and the other behind. The gentlewomen had prodigious fans, as is to be ſeen in old pictures, like that inſtrument which is uſed to drive feathers, and in it had a handle at leaſt half a yard long; with theſe the daughters were oftentimes corrected (Sir Edward Coke, lord chief juſtice, rode the circuit with ſuch

such a fan; Sir William Dugdale told me he was an eye-witness of it. The earl of Manchester also used such a fan) but fathers and mothers still hit their daughters in the time of their besom discipline, when they were perfect women. At Oxford (and I believe at Cambridge) the rod was frequently used by the tutors and deans; and Dr. Potter of Trinity College, I knew right well, whipt his pupil with his sword by his side, when he came to take his leave of him to go to the inns of court.

Story of a Nobleman and his Coachman in Hell.

A Nobleman of an ancient house, of very high rank and great fortune, (says a French novelist) died suddenly, and without being permitted to stop at purgatory, was sent down immediately into hell. He had not been long there, before he met with his coachman Thomas, who, like his noble master, was gnashing his teeth among the damned. Thomas surprised to behold his master amidst the sharpers, thieves, pickpockets, and all the *canaille* of hell, started, and cried out in a tone of admiration, "Is it possible that I see my late master among Lucifer's tribe of beggars, rogues, and pilferers! how much am I astonished to find your lordship in this place! your lordship, whose generosity was so great, whose affluent house keeping drew such crowds of nobility, gentry, and friends to your table, and within your gates, and whose fine taste employed such numbers of poor in your gardens, by building temples and obelisks, and by forming lakes of water, that seemed to vie with the largest oceans of the creation! Pray, my lord, if I may be so bold, what crime brought your lordship into this cursed assembly?"—"Ah! Thomas, (replied his lordship, with his usual condescention) I was sent hither for having defrauded my royal master, and cheating the widows and fatherless, solely to enrich and purchase titles, honours, and estates, for that ungrateful rascal, my only son. But pry'thee Thomas tell me, as thou didst always seem to be an honest, careful, sober servant, what brought thee hither?" "Alas, my noble lord," replied Thomas, "I was sent hither for begetting that son."

The Adventures of a Goose Quill.

I Was ushered to the world in my literary capacity on Michaelmas day, 1779, when the partner of my past love and affection was killed and roasted; to prevent a poor family wanting money all the year.

I was soon after conveyed, with several others of my own species, to a capital stationer's; and after having undergone purification, and the ordeal fire, was bundled up and sent to one of the public offices, where I was employed to assist the head clerk in auditing many public accounts, which I had much reason to think were not always faithfully copied. These errors, or as the French properly call them, *pas de clerc*, were winked at, and I was soon dismissed my office. The necessary woman took me away, with many others, as her perquisite; and I was a short time after purchased second hand by an attorney's clerk, and conveyed into his office. Here I was occasionally engaged in writing briefs that were extremely long, in order to misrepresent facts, when a few lines might have conveyed the real truth without ambiguity. I underwent many amendments in this office; which, instead of increasing my size, as they do in acts of parliament, greatly diminished my stature, and reduced me from the gigantic size, almost to that of a pigmy, and could I have looked in the glass, I should scarce have known myself again. I got into disgrace by dropping a blot, as my master was making out a client's bill of costs, which were as heavy as the punishment inflicted on me, being thrown aside as an implement no longer useful to a limb of the law.

Betty, the maid, swept me up the next morning, and having occasion to write a love-letter to her sweet-heart. I was taken into her favour, and conveyed to her garret; she had scarce concluded ,' No more at present," than a gale of wind blew me into the street; and I was picked up as an useful instrument by a celebrated poet, who had just been engaged at the exorbitant rate of half a crown to write the bellman's verses.

In the possession of this son of Parnassus I remained a considerable time, and it is almost incredible to believe how many excellent productions I produced. I may, without vanity, pique myself upon being the author of at least a dozen harmless satires, fifty epigrams, less pointed than myself, and an hundred ænigmas that never could be solved even by myself. Unfortunately a seizure being made of my master's goods, chattels, and library, consisting of a flock bed, and a broken stool, half a table, and six old magazines, which he had purchased when in cash, at a penny each, I was taken away as lumber, and thrown into the dust-hole.

Here I remained in a most piteous and shameful situation, notwithstanding the capital works I had produced in offices and garrets, till at length the cook maid having occasion to oil the jack, took me accidentally up, and employed me in this menial vocation; and I have ever since remained in the oil bottle.

A most pitiful Goose Quill.

BRITISH

BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY.

Life of Mr. Simon Patrick.

PATRICK (Simon) bishop of Ely, one of the most learned men, as well as the best writers, of his time, was the son of a mercer at Gainsborough in Lincolnshire, where he was born on the 8th of September, 1626; and in 1644 was admitted into Queen's college, Cambridge. Taking the degrees in arts at the usual seasons, he was chosen fellow of his college; and about the same time received holy orders from Dr. Joseph Hall, bishop of Norwich. He was soon after taken into the family of Sir Walter St. John, of Battersea, who gave him that living in 1658. Three years after, he was elected by a majority of fellows master of Queen's college, in opposition to a royal mandamus, appointing Mr. Anthony Sparrow for that place; but the affair being brought before the king and council, was decided in favour of Mr. Sparrow; and some of the fellows, if not all, who had sided with Mr. Patrick, were ejected. In 1662 the earl of Bedford presented him to the rectory of St. Paul's, Covent-Garden, where he endeared himself to his parishioners by his excellent instructions and good example, and particularly by continuing among them during the whole time of the plague in 1665.

Having sufficient reasons of dislike to his college at Cambridge, he went to Oxford for his degrees in divinity; and entering himself of Christ-church college, took his doctor's degree there in 1666. He was appointed chaplain in ordinary to his majesty about the same period. In 1668 he published his Friendly Debate between a Conformist and a Non-conformist, which was answered by the dissenters. In 1672 he was made prebendary of Westminster, and in 1679 dean of Peterborough. During the reign of king James II. he was one of those illustrious champions, who, by their preaching and writing, defended the protestant religion against the attacks of the church of Rome. In 1686 he and Dr. William Jane, the two chaplains then in waiting, held a conference with two Romish priests, in the presence of his majesty, who was desirous of converting Lawrence Hyde earl of Rochester to popery; but this conference, instead of bringing over the earl, only served to confirm him in his old principles. Bishop Kennet, who relates this, adds, that the king, going off abruptly, was heard to say, "he never saw a bad cause so well, nor a good one so ill maintained." The king took great pains to gain Patrick over, sent for him, treated him very kindly, and desired him to abate of his zeal against his church, and quietly enjoy his own religion; but the dean replied, with a resolution that never failed him when he thought his duty was concerned, "that he could not give up a religion so well proved as that of the protestants." Conformably to this principle, he opposed the reading of his majesty's declaration for liberty of conscience; and assisted Dr. Thomas Tenison in setting up a school in the parish of St. Martin's in the fields, London, to confront the popish one opened at the Savoy for seducing the youth of the town into popery. At the revolution he was very active in settling the affairs of the church, and was appointed one of the commissioners for the review of the liturgy. In 1689 he was promoted to the bishopric of Chichester, from whence, in 1691, he was translated to that of Ely, in the room of the deprived bishop Turner. Here he continued to perform all the offices of a good prelate, as well as of a good man; and died on the 31st of May, 1707, in the eighty-first year of his age. He published several works of the devotional kind, many sermons, tracts against popery, and paraphrases and commentaries upon the holy scriptures. These last are excellent in their way, and perhaps the most useful of any ever written in the English language. Bishop Burnet ranks Dr. Patrick among those many worthy and eminent clergymen of this nation, who deserved a high character; and were indeed an honour to the church, and to the age in which they lived.

Life of William Pattison.

PATTISON (William) an unfortunate poet, was born at Peasmarsh, near Rye in Sussex, in 1706. His father, who rented a considerable farm belonging to the earl of Thanet, discovering his strong propensity to literature, and not being in circumstances to give him a proper education, applied to his noble landlord, who took him under his protection, and placed him at Appleby school in Westmoreland, where he became acquainted with the reverend Mr. Noble, a clergyman of taste and learning, who took great pleasure in improving his mind and his judgment. Mr. Pattison, while here, was a great lover of solitude, and used frequently to retire to a romantic place near Appleby, which, from its resemblance to some descriptions in Cowley, he called Cowley's Walk. In this wild scene of ragged rocks, shady woods, and murmuring streams he

ſpent many agreeable afternoons, and moonlight evenings, indulging the pleaſing melancholy, which the awful ſolemnity of the place naturally inſpired; and here he wrote an elegant philoſophical poem, entitled, The Morning Contemplation. Upon his leaving Appleby, he removed to Sidney college in Cambridge, where he went through both the Latin and Engliſh claſſics with great advantage. He had, however, a particular averſion to public diſputations, and being impatient of reſtraint, could not well brook the diſcipline of the college; and his tutor treating him, as he thought, with too much rigour, he pinned a copy of verſes to his gown, to make his apology, and ſet off for London.

This imprudent ſtep gave his friends very great concern. They preſſed him to return, but the pleaſures of the town, and his romantic expectations of meeting with ſome generous patron, rendered him deaf to all advice. As he had no means of ſubſiſtence but what aroſe from ſubſcriptions to the poems he propoſed to publiſh, and as he wanted the prudence to huſband this precarious income, he was ſoon involved in the deepeſt diſtreſs; inſomuch that in a poem entitled *Effigies Authoris*, addreſſed to lord Burlington, he deſcribes himſelf as deſtitute of money and friends, hunger preying on his vitals, and being obliged to paſs the night on a bench in St. James's Park; and in a private letter to a gentleman, he thus expreſſed himſelf, "Spare my bluſhes, I have not enjoyed the common neceſſaries of life theſe two days, &c." At length the ſucceſs of ſome of his compoſitions induced Curl, the bookſeller, to take him into his houſe; but, about a month after, he was ſeized with the ſmall pox, and his heart being, as he ſaid, broke by his afflictions, he died in the twenty-firſt year of his age. He had a ſurpriſing genius, and had raiſed hopes in all that knew him, of his becoming one of the moſt eminent poets of the age. His example may be of uſe to check the fallies of youth, to make them more attentive to the ſage advice of friendſhip and experience, and to ſhew them the inſignificance of the brighteſt parts without a due mixture of prudence. His poetical works were publiſhed in 1728, in two volumes octavo.

Life of William Penn.

PENN (William) an illuſtrious perſon among the quakers, and the founder and legiſlator of the colony of Pennſylvania, was the ſon of ſir William Penn, knight, one of the commanders at the taking of Jamaica, and was born in London on the 14th of October, 1644. In 1660 he was entered a gentleman-commoner of Chriſt-church, in Oxford; and there, having received an impreſſion from the preaching of one Thomas Loe, a quaker, he and ſome other ſtudents withdrew from the national form of worſhip, and held private meetings, where they preached and prayed among themſelves. This giving great offence to the heads of the colleges, Mr. Penn was fined for nonconformity, and ſtill continuing his religious exerciſes, was at length expelled his college. Upon his return home, he was, for the ſame reaſon, treated with great ſeverity by his father, who at laſt turned him out of doors; but his reſentment abating, he ſent him to France in company with ſome perſons of quality, where he remained for ſome time, and returned not only well ſkilled in the French language, but a polite and accompliſhed gentleman. In 1666 his father committed to his care a conſiderable eſtate in Ireland; but being found in one of the quakers meetings in Cork, he, with many others, was confined in priſon, but, on his writing to the earl of Orrery, was ſoon diſcharged. However, his father being informed that he ſtill adhered to his opinions, ſent for him to England, and finding him inflexible to all his arguments, had the cruelty to turn him out of doors a ſecond time. About the year 1668, he became a public preacher among the quakers, and in that year was committed cloſe priſoner to the tower, where he wrote ſeveral treatiſes, and being diſcharged after ſeven months impriſonment, went to Ireland, where he alſo preached among the quakers. Returning to England, he was in 1670 committed to Newgate for preaching in Gracechurch-ſtreet meeting-houſe, London; but being tried for that offence at the ſeſſions-houſe, Old-Bailey, he was acquitted. On the 16th of September, the ſame year, his father, who was then perfectly reconciled to him, died, and left him both his paternal bleſſing and a plentiful fortune; but his perſecutions were not yet at an end, for, on the 5th of February, 1671, he was again ſent priſoner to Newgate, for preaching at a meeting in Wheeler-ſtreet, London; and during his impriſonment, which laſted ſix months, he wrote ſeveral treatiſes. After his diſcharge, he went into Holland and Germany; and, in the beginning of the year 1672, married and ſettled with his family at Rickmanſworth, in Hertfordſhire. The ſame year he publiſhed more pieces, particularly one againſt Reeve and Muggleton. In 1677 he again travelled into Holland and Germany, in order to propagate his opinions, and had frequent con-

converſations with the princeſs Elizabeth, daughter of the queen of Bohemia, and ſiſter to the princeſs Sophia, mother of king George I.

In March 1681, king Charles II. in conſideration of the ſervices of Mr. Penn's father, and ſeveral debts due to him from the crown at the time of his deceaſe, granted to Mr. Penn and his heirs the province lying on the weſt ſide of the river Delaware, in North America, formerly belonging to the Dutch, and then called the New Netherlands. The name was now changed to that of Pennſylvania, in honour of Mr. Penn, whom and his heirs his majeſty made abſolute proprietors and governors of that country. On obtaining this grant, Mr. Penn publiſhed a brief account of that province, with the king's patent; and as he propoſed an eaſy purchaſe of lands, and good terms of ſettlement for ſuch as were inclined to remove thither, many families went over, when he appointed commiſſioners to purchaſe the lands he had received from the king of the native Indians, and concluded a peace with them. The city of Philadelphia was planned and built; and he himſelf drew up the fundamental conſtitutions of Pennſylvania in twenty-four articles. In November 1681 he was elected a member of the Royal Society; and the next year he embarked for Pennſylvania, where he continued about two years, and then returned to England. Upon the acceſſion of king James II. to the throne, he was taken into a great degree of favour with his majeſty, which expoſed him to the imputation of being a papiſt; and Dr. Tillotſon, among others, having entertained a ſuſpicion of him, Mr. Penn fully vindicated himſelf. However, upon the revolution, being ſuſpected of diſaffection to the government, he was examined before the council, on the 10th of December, 1688, and obliged to give ſecurity for his appearance on the firſt day of the next term, which was afterwards continued. He was ſeveral times diſcharged and examined; and at length warrants being iſſued out againſt him, he was forced to conceal himſelf for two or three years; but being at laſt permitted to appear before the king and council, he repreſented his innocence ſo effectually that he was acquitted. In Auguſt 1699, he embarked with his family for Pennſylvania; whence he returned to England in 1701, in order to vindicate his proprietary right, which had been attacked during his abſence. Upon queen Anne's acceſſion, he enjoyed a great ſhare of her favour, and frequently appeared at court: but in 1707, he was involved in a law-ſuit with the executors of a perſon who had formerly been his ſteward; and though he was generally thought to be aggrieved, the court of chancery did not think proper to relieve him; on which account he was obliged to live within the rules of the Fleet for ſeveral months, till the matter in diſpute was accommodated. He died at his ſeat at Rushcomb, near Twyford, in Buckinghamſhire, the 30th of July, 1718, in the ſeventy-fourth year of his age. He wrote a great number of works, the moſt eſteemed of which are, 1. Primitive Chriſtianity revived: 2. Defence of a Paper, entitled Goſpel Truths, againſt the exceptions of the biſhop of Cork: 3. A Perſuaſive to Moderation: 4. Good Advice to the Church of England, Roman Catholic, and Proteſtant Diſſenter: 5. The Sandy Foundation Shaken: 6. No Croſs, no Crown: 7. The Great Caſe of Liberty of Conſcience debated: 8. The Chriſtian Quaker and his Teſtimony ſtated and vindicated: 9. A Diſcourſe of the general Rule of Faith and Practice, and Judge of Controverſy: 10. England's preſent Intereſt conſidered: 11. An Addreſs to Proteſtants: 12. A Treatiſe on Oaths: 13. Reflections and Maxims: 14. The Riſe and Progreſs of the People called Quakers. All his works were collected and publiſhed in 1726, in two volumes folio. Mr. Penn's mild, generous, and pacific ſpirit, joined to his uncommon abilities, procured him reſpect from the moſt diſtinguiſhed perſons, and rendered him beloved, not only by thoſe who ſettled in America, but by the very Indians themſelves.

Life of Sir William Petty.

PETTY (Sir William) a ſingular inſtance of an univerſal practical genius, was the eldeſt ſon of Anthony Petty, a clothier, and was born at Rumſey, in Hampſhire, on the 16th of May 1623. Whilſt he was very young, he took great delight in converſing with artificers, and imitating their ſeveral trades, which he performed very dextrouſly at twelve years of age. And he tells us himſelf, that, "at the full age of fifteen years, he had obtained the Latin, Greek, and French tongues, the whole body of common arithmetic, the practical geometry and aſtronomy conducing to navigation, dialling, with the knowledge of ſeveral mechanical trades. After this he went to the univerſity of Caen in Normandy; and upon his return to England was preferred in the king's navy, where at the age of twenty years he had gotten up about threeſcore pounds, with as much mathematics as any one of his age was known to have had." With this

this money, ſoon after the breaking out of the civil war between king Charles I. and his parliament, he retired into the Netherlands and France for three years; and having vigorouſly proſecuted his ſtudies, eſpecially that of medicine, at Utrecht, Leyden, Amſterdam, and Paris, he returned home to Rumſey, and brought with him his brother Anthony, (whom he had bred up) with about ten pounds more than he had carried out of England. It is ſuppoſed, that when he was abroad, he chiefly maintained himſelf by traffick. While he was at Paris, he ſtudied anatomy, and read Veſalius with Mr. Hobbes, "who (as Mr. Wood ſays) loved his company exceeding well, and was not wanting on all occaſions to forward his pregnant genius."

In 1647, having invented an inſtrument for double writing, he obtained a patent from the parliament for the ſole teaching of that art for ſeventeen years. The year following he went to Oxford, where he practiſed phyſic and chemiſtry, and aſſiſted doctor Clayton, the anatomy profeſſor, in his diſſections. On the 7th of March, 1649, he was created doctor of phyſic in that univerſity, and choſen a fellow of Brazen-noſe-college; at which time he was one of the ſociety engaged in cultivating natural knowledge and the new philoſophy, who often met at his lodgings. On the 25th June, 1650, he was admitted a candidate of the college of phyſicians of London; and in December following was one of the perſons chiefly concerned in the recovery of a woman who had been hanged at Oxford, for the ſuppoſed murder of her baſtard child. And on the firſt of January, 1650-1, he was made profeſſor of anatomy at Oxford, upon the reſignation of doctor Clayton. In the enſuing month, doctor Knight having quitted the muſic profeſſorſhip in Greſham college, doctor Petty was choſen to ſucceed him.

By theſe preferments, according to his own account, doctor Petty had improved his ſtock to four hundred pounds, and having an hundred pounds more advanced him to go to Ireland, he landed at Waterford on the 10th of September, 1652. He was ſent thither in the quality of a phyſician to the army, with an allowance of twenty ſhillings a day, and was likewiſe phyſician to three ſucceſſive lord lieutenants, Lambert, Fleetwood, and Henry Cromwell, in which poſt he continued till June, 1659, and gained by his practice about four hundred pounds a year more than his ſalary. In 1654, perceiving that the admeaſurements of the lands, forfeited by the rebellion there in 1641, and intended for a recompence to the ſoldiers who had ſuppreſſed it, were very inſufficiently managed, he obtained a contract, dated the 11th of December that year, for making the ſaid admeaſurements, by which he gained about nine thouſand pounds, and ſix hundred pounds more for directing an after ſurvey of the adventurers lands. Theſe ſums, together with what he had acquired by his other employments, raiſed him an eſtate of thirteen thouſand pounds, at a time when as much land was bought for ten ſhillings in real money, as would yield ten ſhillings a year.

On the 14th of July, 1655, doctor Petty was admitted a fellow of the college of phyſicians. He was likewiſe one of the commiſſioners for parcelling out the lands in Ireland to the army, after they were ſurveyed, and clerk of the council there; as alſo ſecretary to the lord lieutenant Henry Cromwell, by whoſe intereſt, in 1658, he was elected one of the burgeſſes for Weſtlow in Cornwall, to ſerve in the parliament of Richard Cromwell, which met at Weſtminſter on the 27th of January, 1658-9. In this parliament he was impeached on the 25th of March following by ſir Hierom Sankey, for miſmanagement of the diſtributions and allotments of the Iriſh lands, with other offences relating to that affair. The charge was general, and doctor Petty being then in Ireland, many gentlemen of the long robe were againſt receiving it, till it was digeſted into particulars; but at laſt it was reſolved, that he ſhould be ſummoned to attend the houſe that day month. However, he came over ſooner, and appearing in the houſe on the 19th of April, anſwered to the charge on the 21ſt, to which ſir Hierom replied. Upon this the matter being adjourned, and that parliament diſſolved the next day, it was not brought to any iſſue. Henry Cromwell had written over a letter in his favour to ſecretary Thurloe, dated the 11th of that month. Soon after doctor Petty went back to Ireland, where endeavours were uſed to proſecute him, and he was removed from his public employments; though the lord lieutenant ſtill continued to entertain a good opinion of him.

(*To be continued*)

Hiſtories of the Tete-a-Tete annexed: or Memoirs of the Valiant Commander and Miſs H———

THE hero of theſe memoirs is a gentleman, who has ſo eminently diſtinguiſhed himſelf in the ſervice of his country, that his portrait and character will

Miss H——

The Valiant Commander.

Published as the Act directs by T. WALKER No. 79 Dame Street.

will certainly be agreeable to all our readers. He is deſcended from an ancient family in Scotland, where he firſt drew his breath; but his father going over to Ireland, where he ſettled, our hero paſſed the early part of his life in that kingdom. After he had received a liberal education, he came over to England, with the view of obtaining a commiſſion in the navy, having a ſtrong predilection in favour of that ſervice. He ſucceeded, and gradually roſe from a midſhipman to a poſt-captain, and in his various gradations of rank, teſtified uncommon ſkill and bravery. He has diſtinguiſhed himſelf on ſeveral actions, and lately given a ſtriking proof of his courage and abilities, in the capture of a French ſhip of 64 guns, off the coaſt of Ireland.

The Valiant Commander is athletic, and well proportioned, and being of an amorous complexion, the ladies did not go unnoticed by him, even in Ireland, when he was yet a youth. Upon his arrival in England, he met with ſeveral Hibernian ladies he had known before, and particularly the celebrated Mrs. Woffington, who was then a great favourite of the town, as well in the capacity of an actreſs, as that of a fine woman. Our hero was a conſtant attendant at the playhouſe, behind the ſcenes; and had frequent opportunities in the green-room, of complimenting her upon her dramatic powers; not failing to throw in ſome well-timed encomiums upon her perſonal attractions. At length his ſuit prevailed, and Mrs. Woffington's partiality for the commander being publicly talked of, he had many rivals; amongſt the reſt was Roſcius, who viewed him with a jealous eye, being at that period, when it was whiſpered, that a matrimonial treaty was upon the tapis between him and that lady. Upon our hero's going to ſea this connexion was diſſolved, greatly to Roſcius's ſatisfaction, who flattered himſelf he was in full poſſeſſion of the lovely Peggy's heart; and it was reported about this time he was ſo enraptured with his miſtreſs, that he wrote that celebrated ſong, upon her which begins, "Once more I'll tune my vocal ſhell."

Our young hero returned to England, after a ſucceſsful voyage, having taken ſeveral prizes, and his finances being thereby amply recruited, he was enabled to give into all the faſhionable extravagances. His phaeton, a lady, and ſervant in livery, made their appearance at Newmarket, and other races, where the knowing ones had an opportunity of fleecing him; and he ſoon found himſelf neceſſitated to take leave of his miſtreſs, diſcard his ſervants, and diſpoſe of his carriage. It ſoon became neceſſary alſo to get another birth, and return to ſea, which he accordingly did; but this voyage did not prove ſo favourable as the former: on the contrary, his ſhip was taken by a French man of war, and carried into Breſt. Here he remained for ſome months, till he was exchanged by cartel; but having his liberty upon parole, he paſſed his time tolerably agreeable. As he ſpoke French pretty fluently, he had an opportunity of introducing himſelf to the ladies, whom he found to be very vivacious, entertaining companions; and ſome of them being ſo complaiſant as not to refuſe his addreſſes, he failed not to improve every opportunity of this kind; and the French ladies entertaining a very high opinion of the Engliſh and Iriſh, eſpecially if they are officers, and have diſtinguiſhed themſelves by their bravery, he had more affairs of gallantry upon his hands than he could well acquit himſelf of; and was obliged to introduce a brother officer to participate of his good fortune.

Upon being exchanged he returned to England, and landed at Plymouth; after remaining here ſome time, he made acquaintance with a young lady, who reſided in that neighbourhood; ſhe was the daughter of a commodore, was remarkably handſome, and her manners were ſo engaging, that our hero ſoon diſcovered a paſſion very different from what he had heretofore entertained for any female: in a word, he was deeply enamoured with Miſs H———, and paid his addreſſes to her upon the moſt honourable terms. The young lady did not teſtify any diſapprobation either of his perſon, or his overtures. But he urging the point in the ſtrongeſt terms; ſhe replied, "ſhe could not liſten to his propoſals, till he had obtained her father's conſent; and ſhe was fearful, as he was only a midſhipman, he might think that ſtation inferior to her pretenſions." This information greatly mortified our amorous hero, who repaired to the capital, in order to exert his intereſt, and obtain promotion. Having a diſtant relation at the admiralty board, he made application to him, and after relating his ſervices, and the late misfortunes that befel him in being made priſoner, he concluded with petitioning to be put upon the liſt of lieutenants. His requeſt was ſoon complied with, and he returned to Plymouth, being appointed to a ſhip which lay in that harbour. This lucky circumſtance gave him an opportunity of viſiting his miſtreſs before he went to ſea; and

and in the interim, their nuptials took place.

This voyage was the most disagreeable he had yet made, as he was torn from his bride, long before the honey-moon had expired, and when he thought himself at the summit of happiness. His absence continued near ten months; and upon his return, he found himself father of a fine chopping boy, which event doubly endeared our hero to his amiable mother. Whilst his ship was in dock, he had an ample field for giving scope to those joys which had been curtailed so soon after his nuptials; and our hero and his lovely mate were pronounced the happiest pair in all Devonshire.

Before the conclusion of the war he was raised to the rank of master and commander; and soon after was created post-captain, and appointed to the command of a frigate, which was stationed in the channel, where he fortunately took several prizes that turned out very advantageous.

Peace being concluded, he now retired from the bustle of the world, to enjoy the tranquility of rural felicity, which he did for some time, in its most ample latitude; his lovely wife bearing several children, which cemented, if possible, still stronger the ties of his affection.——But, alas! all mundane happiness is transitory —A violent fever carried off the partner of his joys, which plunged him into the most excruciating misery. His grief and melancholy were so intense, that for several months he saw no company; but, immured in his own apartment, devoted himself to despair. At length, however, a near relation having prevailed upon him to make a journey to the capital, in order to divert his gloomy thoughts, he recovered his cheerfulness; and by the time he threw off his external mourning, his internal grief subsided. But, yet, whenever he viewed her miniature picture, which hung to his watch, an involuntary sigh never failed to escape him, even in the midst of mirth and hilarity.

He remained in a state of widowhood upwards of two years; at length, upon his return into Devonshire, he was introduced to a lady, who had a handsome fortune, and he was advised by his friends to pay his addresses to her. Though he did not at first seem desirous of changing his station, the importunities of his relations at length operated; and the lady entertaining the highest opinion of his matrimonial qualifications, from the uncommon affection he entertained for his former wife, she listened to his assiduities, and in a short time their hands were united—Would we could add their hearts were also; but as it seemed a match of mutual convenience, rather than the effect of any real passion, when once their tempers began to jar, which was soon the case, even the appearance of affection ceased; coolness soon succeeded, and disgust followed. In a word, they had not been long married before a separation ensued, which has continued ever since. It is true, this alliance, though disagreeable, improved our hero's fortune; but it deprived him of an opportunity of giving his hand to any other lady, who might have made the remainder of his life glide with tranquility and mutual satisfaction; and this was the more necessary, as he had several young children by his first marriage, who required the fostering hand of a parent, to rear them with propriety. Deprived of such female aid, he was induced to form his present connexion, which may have no other basis than friendship, and a fondness of his offspring on the side of our heroine. Be this as it may, she certainly resides in his house, of which she has the sole superintendance; and when it is considered that she is young and beautiful, and that our hero has ever testified an insurmountable *penchant* for the lovely part of the creation, the world is apt to draw conclusions of an amorous complexion, and repeat with the song, "That friendship with woman, is filter to love."

Our heroine is a near relation of the Commander's first wife, and much resembles her; being remarkably fair, with fine blue eyes, and flaxen tresses: for a more particular description of her person, we refer the reader to the subjoined portrait, which we are assured is a very striking likeness. But if her person has uncommon attractions, those of her mind far surpass them: sensible without vanity —graceful without affectation——beneficent without ostentation——Such qualifications, added to a sweet temper, cannot fail endearing her to all who know her, and our hero is, at least upon this score, one of her first admirers. As the Valiant Commander is now at sea, she does not enjoy all that composure of mind, which she usually possesses; but the glad tidings lately received from him, with the compliments that have been paid him upon his bravery and skill in his last engagement, fail not to create in her emotions of the most agreeable kind, which, in some measure compensate for his absence.

Such alliances, when conducted with prudence and decorum, may give room to the tongue of Scandal for detraction: the judicious

judicious and good-natured, will not endeavour to pry too closely into the secrets of these connections, but give them the most favourable construction.

An Anecdote of a Nun.

AT the time the English army was in Portugal, under Lord Townshend, and Count de Lippe, the following adventure happened to an Ensign in a regiment there.—One morning, as he was at breakfast, a Friar, much of the same liberal turn of mind, in regard to gallantry, with Dryden's Father Dominic, waited on him, and, after the usual jargon of poverty and penance, told him, that he had a letter for him from one of the sisterhood of his convent, which he brought out of pure charity, supposing it contained some wholesome admonition, tending to reform him. The young Gentleman opened the letter with great eagerness, and, to his utmost surprise, found it written in English, and from a Lady, begging, in the most earnest terms, that he would contrive to deliver her from the miseries of her confinement. The Officer, thinking his fair incognita was well acquainted with her messenger, before she would have trusted him, asked the Friar, if he could see the Lady. Not unless you put on the habit of our order, replied the Priest, which I have prepared for you. It may be imagined our gallant Englishman complied; for, in about half an hour he was introduced to a most lovely young creature, who, with tears and blushes, hoped he would forgive the method she took to obtain his protection; that she was an English woman, and second daughter to a Roman Catholic Merchant of immense fortune, who took her, as it were, upon a visit of pleasure to Lisbon, and then buried her in a monastery, in order to gratify his ambition in the matching of her elder sister. The Friar is an Irishman, she continued, and knows my family; he will do all in his power to assist my escape, as, if it be effected, I can amply reward him. A council of war was now called on the means of getting out of the convent; when it was agreed, that the Friar should let them out at midnight, and, in order to prevent enquiry or pursuit, report, that she had drowned herself; a death which foreigners think happens every day in England to young women disappointed in love, or wounded deeply by other strong passions. The plot succeeded, and the officer was married next morning to the fair apostate to perpetual virginity. However, it was thought most adviseable, while the troops continued in Portugal, for the Lady to appear in man's apparel. Upon her return to England, she found her elder sister dead, and her father in despair, for being, as he supposed, the cause of his second daughter's making away with herself. She waited upon him with her husband, and a new relation he had never seen. The old man fainted with surprise and joy, in his daughter's arms; but this meeting terminated in the reconciliation and happiness of all parties.

Extract from a Letter by a female Indian in America, to the Ladies of New-York, in the Year 1754.

MAY each of you have, in your habitations, a fair shrub, or little tree, as a family tree of peace.—May the exhalations from it be as the sweet odours of incense to gladden your apartments, or as the leaves of the sweetest trees in the forest, when the vernal morn lifts her glistening forehead from the great lake, and darts the splendors of her eyes aslant the dewy earth. Let no rude sounds of discord, or disquiet, be as a blighting wind, to wither the leaves of this family tree; no distress, nor distrust, like a thick fog, cast an unkindly mildew to taint them; but may the husband's eyes, like the sun-beams, cheer its roots, and the woman's voice, as a gentle breeze, fan its branches, and expand its swelling buds. Let her draw deep into her breast the balsam of its effluence, and her life breathe forth, and improve the fragrance.—Thus, with purest flame, the fire of concord shall glow unextinguished upon your hearths, and domestic bliss shall every day add fresh fuel to increase its strength.

The History of Miss Cleveland.

MR. Cleveland in the early part of life was engaged in a commercial house in Oporto; which proving very lucrative, and his health being in a declining state, he retired from business, and settled in a pleasant village near the metropolis. His family consisted of his wife, a daughter, two sons, and a young Portuguese gentleman, whose father, on his death-bed, recommended the care of his son's education and future interests to Mr. Cleveland, who brought him to his own house, and placed him afterwards at Eton, being intended for the study of the law.—At the vacations, Mr. Cleveland's house was his home, and he was considered as one of the family. Miss Cleveland and her brothers were placed in boarding schools in the adjacent villages. When Sophia Cleveland had attained to sixteen years, her

her parents took her home. Though she could not be called a beauty, she was a showy, pretty girl: her complexion was dazzling; her auburn tresses sported in waving ringlets, and her fine hazle eyes were full of softness, though at the same time quick and piercing, and so expressive of the turn of her mind, that it was easy to perceive her predominant passion was a love of conquest, and an ardent desire of admiration. She was, indeed, without the least tincture of affectation; her features were tolerable; her stature rather below the middle size, and though her air was not ungraceful, yet her extreme vivacity gave more of the idea of pertness, than of artless elegance—yet her person on the whole, was such as never failed to attract the notice of the other sex; and as that kept her in continual good-humour with herself, she was good-humoured to all about her. Her parents were worthy and pious, but from a contracted education, their piety degenerated into that rigid severity which considers the liveliness of youth as almost sinful—and, as they lived retired, and saw little company, it is not to be wondered at, that Sophia was in no haste to return home; nor to find that Sebastian Lopez, her father's ward, was to be removed from Eton, to finish his studies in London, as she imagined he would be a frequent visitor. Sebastian was just eighteen; of a pleasing figure, tall, genteel, and elegant—to a perfect symmetry of features, was added a blooming complexion; his large blue eyes were full of sweetness and sparkling intelligence; and he wore his fine flaxen hair in the most careless, yet becoming manner.—To the most engaging person he joined all the genteel accomplishments. Indeed, he had sacrificed more to the graces than the study of the law—and was in all respects qualified for a disciple of lord Chesterfield. His address was irresistible: armed at all points for conquest, did this dangerous youth arrive at his guardian's villa, after a year's absence; and was surprised at the improvements that year had created in the person of Sophia, who was no less inchanted by seeing him so elegantly lovely—but knowing the temper of his guardians, he behaved in their presence with the utmost reserve; and adopted so many prudential maxims, that they began to hope Sophia could be in no danger from his intentions. A disappointment happening in respect to the gentleman with whom he was to be placed, made it necessary for him to continue a few weeks with his guardian; but though by his artful behaviour he threw them, in some measure, off their guard, they were too well acquainted with the disposition of their daughter, ever to give them an opportunity for much private conversation, though Sebastian availed himself of every moment he could steal, to declare the ardent passion which she had inspired. Sophia heard his "vows with no reluctant ear:" her ruling foible was indulged, and her vanity and inexperience could not suggest a doubt that his passion might be affected--in truth, he had no serious love for her. She was a pretty girl: he was a man of gallantry; of an amorous disposition, and too fine a gentleman to consider seduction as criminal, though practised on the child of his best friend. Matters were in this situation, when Mrs. Cleveland received a summons to attend the last hours of a beloved sister, who lived at some distance. As Mrs. Cleveland had poor health, her husband accompanied her—but not before they had given strict orders to a woman servant who had lived with them many years, to be mindful not to leave Sophia alone with Sebastian, and to be particularly careful to sleep with her—at the same time they directed an honest gardener in the neighbourhood to sleep in the house, as a security from thieves. But Mrs. Eleanor had urgent business of her own, for having long had a *penchant* for the gardener, and his attachment to her being mutual, they had agreed to be married privately the following Sunday; but this absence of the master and mistress was a temptation not to be resisted, and the ring and licence having been prepared before, they thought it best not to wait till Sunday, as delays might be dangerous. Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland setting out early in the morning rendered the scheme very practicable—Sophia was unavoidably in the secret, and agreed to keep it, on condition that Sebastian and herself might be present at the ceremony—this was complied with, and the bride was so engrossed by her new situation, that she forgot the injunctions of her mistress, and gave Sebastian and Sophia sufficient opportunity to interchange their professions of tenderness. Sebastian was not idle: taking a prayer-book, he proposed to Sophia, by way of passing their time, that they should act over the marriage ceremony as they had just seen it performed; and that they should through the day represent the character of a bride and bridegroom. Sophia laughed, and consented; and under those feigned characters, they vowed eternal love and fidelity to each other. Sophia, though indiscreet, was virtuous from principle, nor did her artless and inexperienced mind harbour a suggestion that Sebastian had a thought to her dishonour.——

Whe

When it was time to retire to rest the artful youth mentioned to her, in terms as delicate as possible, that he expected she would now realize the fictitious scene they had been all day performing—she rallied, and laughed; but finding him serious, she began to be alarmed; nor could all his sophistry, (though he convinced her they were married in the sight of heaven) prevail, till they should receive the sanction of human laws on their plighted vows. Sebastian did not expect such resistance, nor would he desist from his importunities, till she eagerly declared her intention of discovering the whole affair to Eleanor and her husband. At length they separated, and Sophia the next day appeared reserved and distant. Sebastian had art enough to regain her favour, and as they were sitting in the evening, in an arbour in the garden, Mrs. Cleveland, who had arrived just time enough to receive her sister's last adieu, and immediately returned, surprised the lovers in an attitude rather too tender, as Sebastian was holding Sophia in his arms; and sealing some soft vows on her unreluctant lips. Mrs. Cleveland haughtily ordered her daughter to follow her to her chamber; which she obeyed in confusion, and silently attended to a severe lecture on her indiscretion and forward behaviour. Sophia was silent, from inability to excuse her conduct.—Eleanor was reprimanded—the marriage disclosed—and the bride dismissed.—Sebastian was sent to the Temple the day following; and Mrs. Cleveland fretted so much on account of Sophia's imprudence, as to bring on a nervous fever, which confined her to her room. Mr. Cleveland at the same time was visited with the gout, and he was in the same chamber; Sophia paid them the most tender and unremitting assiduities.—She at length found means to inform Sebastian of her situation by the help of Eleanor, and repeating her vows of fidelity, solicited his correspondence through the same channel. He was soon after obliged to attend his guardian on some business of importance, and was of necessity introduced into the sick chamber. He was seated between Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland—Sophia waited behind her mother's chair—on taking some papers out of his pocket-book, Sebastian dropped the letter he had received from Sophia, unperceived by all but Mrs. Cleveland, who thinking the superscription was in her daughter's hand, set her foot on it, and, dropping her handkerchief, took it up unobserved—When she had opportunity to examine the contents, her vexation was increased. Being fearful of irritating so enterprising a spirit, she contented herself with gently remonstrating on her imprudent conduct, and setting before her the consequences that would too probably attend it. She also forbid Eleanor to come to the house, took all writing materials from Sophia, and strictly charged the servants not to assist her in any clandestine correspondence. Among their few visitors, were the two amiable daughters of a Mr. Conway, who came to congratulate Mrs Cleveland on her recovery, and intreated Miss should return the visit very early. This was complied with, and Sophia was there introduced to her brother Frank, who was just arrived from the university. Frank had a good figure, a gallant air, and genteel address. He soon perceived the disposition of his fair visitor, and determined to turn it to his amusement; after tea, walking was proposed; he attached himself to the delighed Sophia, who had no doubt but he was a captive to her charms. He intreated permission to visit her, but she acquainted him, her father was averse to any thing of the kind and if they had interviews, they must be stolen. Frank sighed, and a plan was laid for their conversing at the bottom of the garden, and as their interviews must be very short, they agreed to supply that deficiency by writing on Frank's side. A maid servant, more prudent than her young lady, discovered this intercourse, and acquainted her mistress, who was exasperated with Sophia, confined her to her chamber, with only her needle and a few books. But Miss was ingenious.—Eleanor's husband worked frequently in the garden; and under Sophia's window was a penthouse covered with slate. She took off a piece, and wrote on the slate with the point of her scissars, the following words: "I am confined, send me pen, ink, and paper, by the bearer."—"To Francis Conway, Esq."—She let down the slate with a string, the gardener took it to Mr. Conway, and returned with an inkhorn, containing pens, ink, and wafers, with a quire of paper, which she received; and as Mr. Conway was very liberal to the gardener, their correspondence was carried on with great secrecy.——As Frank meant only to divert himself, his letters were filled with lamentations of being deprived of the lustre of her beauties; and quotations from the amorous poets, &c. and Sophia's ran much in the same stile. Mr. Cleveland, fearing his daughter's health would suffer by confinement, determined to see Mr. Conway, and enquire into the nature of his pretensions. He did so, and Frank politely told him that he was very unhappy that Miss

Cleveland ſhould have incurred the diſpleaſure of her parents on his account; although ſhe was a very lovely girl, he had not at preſent any thoughts of marriage, and had too nice a ſenſe of honour to entertain any intentions to her diſadvantage. Mr. Cleveland had no doubt but that his daughter had been very forward, but deſired for the future all connexions between the families ſhould drop; this was agreed on, but the envenomed tongue of ſlander was not ſo eaſily ſilenced: its whiſpers circulated the imprudence of Sophia at every tea table in the village, and Mr. Cleveland thought proper to retire to another, where they remained two years without any thing material to interrupt their tranquility; and the parents thinking their daughter had attained a greater ſhare of prudence, began to be pretty eaſy about her. Mean-time, Sebaſtian was immerſed in all the follies and vices of the town. Deaf to every remonſtrance from his guardian, or his preceptor, he purſued his mad career. Denied his guardian's houſe, he ſtill wiſhed the ſeduction of Sophia, and frequently rode and walked through the village, without obtaining a ſight of her. Accident, at length, procured him the deſired interview. Mr. Cleveland propoſed to his wife to pay a viſit to their ſons, in which eaſe they generally ſlept at the ſchool. Mrs. Cleveland being not well, was reluctant, but maternal fondneſs prevailed, and ſo they ſet out. Sebaſtian had juſt turned his horſe into the inn yard when they paſſed, without obſerving him. He was more quick ſighted, and flew to the houſe, where Sophia was ſitting in a front parlour at her needle. He leaned in at the window for a conſiderable time intreating admittance, which ſhe poſitively refuſed—at laſt, he rang the bell, ſhe ran to order the ſervants not to open it, when he jumped in at the window—in vain were all her arguments, he would not depart—when night came ſhe was much diſtreſſed—ſhe pretended to be terrified at her parents not arriving, and determined not to ſleep in the houſe with Sebaſtian. His behaviour, indeed, was not abſolutely rude, but his manner and converſation was more free than was allowable in their ſituation. She had only one alternative, which was to alarm her neighbours, but ſhe was unwilling to be the ſubject of public talk, and delayed as long as poſſible—fortunately for her, while her parents were on their journey, Mrs. Cleveland found herſelf ſo ill, that ſhe perſuaded her huſband to return home, which they did, about the uſual hour of retiring to bed. Sophia was greatly embarraſſed; ſhe was pleaſed at the arrival of her parents; yet dreaded the diſcovering of her companion—there was no back-door, and each muſt paſs through a narrow paſſage, and muſt unavoidably meet—Sebaſtian lay down on the floor, and Sophia taking a great coat of her father's threw it over him. As Mr. Cleveland paſſed he kicked it, and ſtumbled, ſaying peeviſhly to his daughter, "Hang up that coat, it had nearly thrown me down."—Sophia obeyed; ſaying, ſhe would make the outer door faſt, and diſmiſſed her lover. It ſhould have been mentioned that Lopez had a couſin of his mother's ſide, who was a mantua maker in Weſtminſter, and had worked for Miſs Cleveland; but her father apprehending Mrs. Chambers might connive at their correſpondence, forbid her daughter to employ her. Soon after the above viſit, Mr. Cleveland told Sophia, that Sebaſtian had ſuddenly diſappeared, and no one could tell whither he was gone, nor on what account—about the ſame time Sophia wanted ſome new apparel, and not liking the perſon who worked for her, interceded for Mrs. Chambers to be again employed—perhaps ſhe wiſhed to hear of Sebaſtian; however, her requeſt was granted. She carried her ſilk to Mrs. Chambers, and after the proper directions, aſked carelefly, when ſhe ſaw her couſin Sebaſtian? Mrs. Chambers exclaimed, "Oh, Miſs Cleveland! I hope I have ſeen him for the laſt time—ſuch a villain! I know you will be ſecret—I have a dreadful tale to unfold!"—Sophia promiſed ſecrecy, and being all attention, Mrs. Chambers proceeded:—"Mr. and Mrs. Buckley are perſons of worth and character, and ſpend their winters in London. They have a ſon, who is the ornament of his ſex; and a daughter, whoſe perſonal attractions and mental accompliſhments render her the delight and admiration of all who know her—uncommonly beautiful, and poſſeſſed of a large fortune, you will imagine her ſuitors were numerous; but whether ſhe has found the ſingle ſtate a ſtate of tranquil felicity, or has not yet ſeen the man who could induce her to change it, ſhe is unmarried at twenty-three. About three months ago her brother returned from his travels, and was enchanted to find Amelia lovely beyond deſcription. Soon after he came home he attended his ſiſter to the theatre, to a new play; but the ſervant who was to ſecure places

places had made some mistake, and they could not gain admission. The Fatal Marriage was performed at the other house, and they agreed to attend the representation. Sebastian had met with a similar disappointment, and entered the box just before them. He was surprised at the elegance and beauty of Amelia's person, and immediately conceived sentiments to her dishonour. Being determined to listen to their conversation, he affected an air of stupidity, and they thinking their companion an inanimate being, conversed without reserve. Charles Berkley intreated his sister to accompany him to a masquerade in the next week. She was very reluctant, as she had an idea that it was a diversion ill calculated to amuse her; but Charles being very pressing, she willing to oblige him, at last consented. Sebastian availed himself of their discourse, and was careful they should take no step without his knowledge. On the day appointed he habited himself exactly like Mr. Berkley, and followed them into the room, keeping at a convenient distance for his purpose. Amelia, as she had predicted, was soon weary, and at last disgusted with the motley multitude, and begged her brother to retire. He asked her to walk round once more: she said she would rest first, and sitting down, wished for a glass of water. Charles went for it—Sebastian seized the opportunity, and presented himself as her brother,—said the crowd was so great, that he was fearful she would think him long, therefore had not gone for the water, but would attend her home when ever she pleased. She caught his arm, and saying "directly," he led her to a coach, and they drove away. Amelia rejoiced at her release, chatted to her supposed brother, who fearing his voice would betray him, pretended a head-ach. At length the coach stopped, and Amelia was in such haste to present herself to her parent, that she had followed Lopez almost up the stairs, before she perceived it was not her father's house—then hastily calling out, Brother! Brother! we are wrong!—Lopez took her hand, and introduced her into a handsome room, and immediately unmasked. Though terrified at seeing a stranger, she apprehended no deceit, and unmasking, said, "It is very unlucky, Sir, we are both deceived."—Sebastian then began those rhapsodies and professions of the most ardent passion that had so often answered his purpose; but Amelia with all her native dignity, demanded to be restored to her friends. He heard her commands with great calmness; and at length assured her, that his mind was fixed on the possession of her person, and that as she was absolutety in her power, he was determined every wish should be gratified. In vain was all her eloquence: her threats, her bribes, her promises, her arguments, her remonstrances, her pathetic intreaties were heard unmoved; she even descended to flattery; yet in vain. He, in turn, tried every art to persuade her to yield to what was it impossible to avoid, till finding every effort fruitless to obtain her compliance, he proceeded to the most barbarous and brutal force.—Her brother in the mean time having procured some water, returned to the place where he had left his sister, and being amazed to find her gone, searched every where to no purpose—half distacted he drove home, and finding her not there, did not dare appear before his parents, but returned to the scene of riot, which he again vainly examined; he searched every carriage, enquired of every servant, but could gain no intelligence: again he went home; again returned to the company, in a state of mind not to be described.—The afflicted parents, finding by the servants, their daughter was not to be found, were immersed in distress, and anticipated every evil.——When day began to dawn, the wicked Lopez bound a handkerchief over the eyes of the injured Amelia, and led her to a coach, which drove to the street in which her father lived, and set her down near his house. The unhappy lady rushed into the presence of her disconsolate parents, and after acquainting them with the cruelties she had experienced, gave herself a prey to grief and melancholy. When her fond brother was made acquainted with his sister's distress, he became outrageous, and vowed to find the villain, and make him a public example? but Sebastian availed himself of a ship going to the East-Indies, in which he embarked, and I imagine will never return. Charles Berkley, by means of the coachman, traced the house to which his sister had been carried, and took effectual methods to prevent the infamous mistress of it, from carrying on such detestable practices for the future, which is all the recompence that this wretched family is like to receive. Mr. Berkley endeavours to support his sorrow with the fortitude of a man and a christian—but his deserving wife sinks under the weight of her afflictions, and is in a hasty decline, and given over by her

phyſicians. A profound melancholy has ſubverted Amelia's reaſon. The moſt eminent of the faculty have been conſulted: but they declare her malady incurable.——Oh, Miſs Cleveland! how kind is Providence to you, to enable you to eſcape ſuch a vile wretch!"—Sophia was petrified with terror; her own indiſcretions roſe to her view, and ſhe ſincerely joined with Mrs. Chambers in praiſing that Almighty power who had ſo mercifully preſerved her.

To be continued

Tranſlation of a Short Extract of a Journal kept by C. P. Thunberg, M. D. during his Voyage to, and Reſidence in, the Empire of Japan.

DURING my ſhort reſidence in London, where you* did me the honour of introducing me to many men of learning, converſations frequently aroſe, in which queſtions were aſked of me concerning the empire of Japan: to theſe I could at that time give anſwers only from memory; but, having now got poſſeſſion of my papers, I have drawn out, for the further ſatisfaction of the Royal Society, and your particular friends, the following ſhort extract of a journal which I kept regularly during a reſidence of ſixteen months in that diſtant country.

To you, Sir, it is already known, that I was ſent out by the Directors of the Botanic Gardens at Amſterdam, and ſome other eminent men of that place, firſt to the Cape of Good Hope, and from thence to Japan, in order to inveſtigate the Natural Hiſtory of thoſe countries, and to ſend from thence ſeeds and living plants of unknown kinds, for the uſe of their collections in Holland. At the firſt of theſe places I reſided three years; and during that time had the good fortune to obſerve and deſcribe many new ſpecies both of animals and vegetabies.

In the year 1775 I ſailed from thence for Batavia, and after a ſhort ſtay there, embarked on board a Dutch ſhip, called Staveniſſe, bound for Japan, in company with the Blyenburg. On the 21ſt of June, we ſailed and paſſed Pulo Sapatoo, the coaſt of China, and the Iſland Formoſa. On the 13th of Auguſt we made the land of Japan, and the day after were off the harbour of Nagaſacci, the only one in that empire where foreign ſhips are allowed to anchor.

During this paſſage we met with ſevere gales of wind, in one of which the Blyenburg, having received much damage in her maſts, parted company, and (as we afterwards learned) was obliged to go back to canton, to refit.

We ſailed into the harbour of Nagaſacci with our colours flying, and ſaluted the Papenburg, the Emperor's and Empreſs's guard, and the town itſelf. During this time there came on board of us two over Banjoles, ſeveral interpreters, and inferior officers, and ſome people belonging to the Dutch Factory.

Theſe over Banjoſes may be compared to the Mandarins of China: a place is prepared for them upon the ſhip's deck, and ſome of them (for they are frequently changed) muſt be preſent when any thing is taken out of, or received into, her. They inſpect every thing, muſter the people, give paſſports to ſuch as go on ſhore, and every day report to the Governor of Nagaſacci the proceedings on board.

The attention and care with which theſe Gentlemen execute the orders iſſued by the Imperial court in 1775 is well worthy of relation. The moſt minute articles which are carried out of a ſhip undergo a jealous inſpection, both when they are put into the boats, and when they are landed from them; and the ſame caution is uſed in embarking goods from the ſhore.

Bedding is ripped open, and the very feathers examined; cheſts are not only emptied of their contents, but the boards of which they are made are ſearched, leſt contraband goods ſhould be concealed in their ſubſtance. Pots of ſweetmeats and of butter are ſtirred round with an iron ſkewer. Our cheeſes had a more narrow inſpection; a large hole was cut into the middle of each: and a knife thruſt into the ſides of it in every direction: even the eggs were not exempted from ſuſpicion; many of them were broken, leſt they ſhould conceal contraband goods within them.

Ourſelves, from the higheſt to the loweſt, underwent the ſame ſuſpicious ſcrutiny whenever we went from or returned on board the ſhip. Our backs were firſt ſtroked down by the hand of the inſpector: our ſides, bellies, and thighs, were then in like manner examined; ſo that it was next to impoſſible that any thing could be concealed.

Formerly they were leſs exact in this viſitation; the chief of the factory and Captain

NOTE.

* Joſeph Banks, Eſq. Preſident of the Royal Society.

Captain of the veſſel were even exempted from it. This privilege they uſed in its utmoſt extent: each dreſſed himſelf in a great coat, in which were two large pockets, or rather ſacks, for the reception of contraband goods, and they generally paſſed backwards and forwards three times a-day.

Abuſes of this nature irritated the Japan government ſo much, that they reſolved to make new regulations. For ſome time they found, that the more dexterity they uſed in detecting the tricks of the Europeans, the more dexterouſly they contrived to evade them: at laſt, however, by repeated trials, they have ſo compleatly abridged their liberties, that it is now almoſt, if not abſolutely impoſſible to ſmuggle any thing.

The complexions of the Japaneſe are in general yellowiſh, although ſome few, generally women, are almoſt white. Their narrow eyes and high eye-brows are like thoſe of the Chineſe and Tartars. Their noſes, though not flat, are ſhorter and thicker than ours. Their hair is univerſally black; and ſuch a ſameneſs of faſhion reigns through the whole empire, that the head-dreſs is the ſame from the Emperor to the peaſant.

The mode of the men's head-dreſs is ſingular; the middle part of their heads, from the forehead, very far back is cloſe ſhaven; the hair remaining round the temples and nape of the neck is turned up, and tied upon the top of the head into a kind of bruſh about as long as a finger; this bruſh is again lapped round with white thread, and bent a little backwards.

The women preſerve all their hair, and, drawing it together on the top of the head, roll it round a loop, and faſtening it down with pins, to which ornaments are affixed, draw out the ſides till they appear like little wings; behind this a comb is ſtuck in.

Phyſicians and prieſts are the only exception to the general faſhion; they ſhave their heads entirely, and are by that means diſtinguiſhed from the reſt of the people.

The faſhion of their cloaths has alſo remained the ſame from the higheſt antiquity. They conſiſt of one or more looſe gowns, tied about the middle with a faſh; the women wear them much longer than the men, and dragging on the ground. In ſummer they are very thin; but in winter quilted with ſilk or cotton wadding.

People of rank have them made of ſilk; the lower claſs of cotton ſtuffs. Women generally wear a greater number of them than men, and have them more ornamented, often with gold or ſilver flowers woven into the ſtuff.

Theſe gowns are generally left open at the breaſt; their ſleeves are very wide, but partly ſewed up in front, ſo as to make a kind of pocket, into which they can eaſily put their hands, and in this they generally carry papers or ſuch like light things.

Men of conſequence are diſtinguiſhed from thoſe of inferior rank by a ſhort jacket of thin black ſtuff, which is worn over their gowns, and trowſers open on the ſides, but ſewed together near the bottom, which take in their ſkirts: ſome uſe drawers, but all have their legs naked. They wear ſandals of ſtraw, faſtened to their feet by a bow paſſing over the inſtep, and a ſtring which paſſes between the great toe and that next to it, fixing to the bow. In winter they have ſocks of linen, and in rainy or dirty weather wooden ſhoes.

They never cover their heads but on a journey, when they uſe a conical cap made of ſtraw; at other times they defend themſelves from the ſun or the rain by fans or umbrellas.

In their faſh they faſten the ſabre, fan, and tobacco-pipe; the ſabre always on the left ſide, and (contrary to our European cuſtom) with the ſharp edge uppermoſt. Thoſe who are in public employments wear two, the one conſiderably longer than the other.

Their houſes are built with upright poſts, croſſed and wattled with bamboo, plaiſtered both without and within, and white-waſhed. They generally have two ſtories; but the uppermoſt is low, and ſeldom inhabited. The roofs are covered with pantiles, large and heavy, but neatly made. The floors are elevated two feet from the ground, and covered with planks. On theſe are laid mats, which are double, and filled with ſtraw three or four inches thick. The whole houſe conſiſts of one large room, but may be divided at pleaſure into ſeveral ſmaller, by partitions made of frames of wood, filled up with painted paper, that fix into grooves made for that purpoſe in the floor and ceiling. The windows are alſo frames of wood, divided into ſquares filled up with very thin white paper, tranſparent enough to anſwer tolerably well the purpoſe of glaſs.

They have no furniture in their rooms; neither tables, chairs, ſtools, benches, cup-boards, or even beds. Their cuſtom is to ſit down on their heels upon the

toe mats, which are always ſoft and clean. Their victuals are ſerved up to them on a low board, raiſed but a few inches from the floor, and one diſh only at a time. Mirrors they have, but never fix them up in their houſes as ornamental furniture; they are made of a compound metal, and uſed only at their toilets.

Notwithſtanding the ſeverity of their winters, which oblige them to warm their houſes from November to March, they have neither fire-places nor ſtoves: inſtead of theſe they uſe large copper-pots ſtanding upon legs; theſe are lined on the inſide with loam, on which aſhes are laid to ſome depth, and charcoal lighted upon them, which ſeems to be prepared in ſome manner which renders the fumes of it not at all dangerous.

The Portugueſe, in all probability, firſt introduced the uſe of tobacco into Japan; however, be that as it may, they uſe it now with great frugality, though both ſexes, old and young, continually ſmoke it, blowing out the ſmoke through their noſtrils. The firſt compliment offered to a ſtranger in their houſes is a diſh of tea and a pipe of tobacco. Their pipes have mouth-pieces and bowls of braſs or white copper. The hollow of the bowl is ſo ſmall as ſcarce to contain an ordinary pea. The tobacco is cut as fine as a hair, about a finger's length, and is rolled up in ſmall balls like pills, to fit the ſmall hollow in the bowl of the pipe; which pills, as they can laſt but for a few whiffs, muſt be very frequently renewed.

Fans are uſed by both ſexes equally, and are, within or without doors, their inſeparable companions.

The whole nation are naturally cleanly; every houſe, whether public or private, has a bath, of which conſtant and daily uſe is made by the whole family.

You ſeldom meet a man who has not his mark imprinted on the ſleeves and back of his cloaths, in the ſame colour in which the pattern is printed: white ſpots are left in manufacturing them, for the purpoſe of inſerting theſe marks.

Obedience to parents and reſpect to ſuperiors is the characteriſtic of this nation. It is pleaſing to ſee the reſpect with which inferiors treat thoſe of high rank: if they meet them abroad, they ſtop till they have paſſed by; if in a houſe, they keep at a diſtance, bowing their heads to the ground. Their ſalutations and converſations between equals abound alſo with civility and politeneſs; to this children are early accuſtomed by the example of their parents.

Their penal laws are very ſevere; but puniſhments are ſeldom inflicted. Perhaps there is no country where fewer crimes againſt ſociety are committed.

Their uſage of names differs from that of all other nations. The family name is never made uſe of but in ſigning ſolemn contracts, and the particular names by which individuals are diſtinguiſhed in converſation varies according to the age or ſituation of the perſon who makes uſe of it; ſo that ſometimes the ſame perſon is in his life-time known by five or ſix different names.

They reckon their age by even years, not regarding whether they were born at the beginning or the end of a year; ſo that a child is ſaid to be a year old on the new year's day next after his birth, even though he has not been born many days.

Commerce and manufactures flouriſh here, though, as theſe people have few wants, they are not carried to the extent which we ſee in Europe. Agriculture is ſo well underſtood, that the whole country, even to the tops of the hills, is cultivated. They trade with no foreigners but the Dutch and Chineſe, and in both caſes with companies of privileged merchants. The Dutch export copper and raw camphire, for which they give in return ſugar, ripe cloves, ſappan wood, ivory, tin, lead, tortoiſe-ſhell, chintz, and a few trifles more.

As the Dutch Company do not pay duty in Japan, either on their exports or imports, they ſend an annual preſent to the court, conſiſting of cloth, chintz, ſuccotas, cottons, ſtuffs, and trinkets.

I had the ſatisfaction to attend the ambaſſador, who was intruſted with theſe preſents, on his journey to Jeddo, the capital of this vaſt empire, ſituated at an immenſe diſtance from Nagaſacci, a journey on which three Europeans only are permitted to go, attended by two hundred Japaneſe at leaſt.

We left our little iſland of Dezima, and the town of Nagaſacci, on the 4th of March, 1776, and travelled through Cocota to Simonoſeki, where we arrived on the 12th, and found a veſſel prepared for us; we embarked on board her, and coaſted along to Fiogo. From thence we travelled by land to Oſacca, one of the principal commercial towns in the empire. At this place we remained the 8th and 9th of April, and on the 10th arrived at Miaco, the reſidence of the Dairi, or Eccleſiaſtical Emperor. Here we alſo ſtayed two days; but after that made the beſt of our way to Jeddo, where we arrived on the 1ſt of May.

We were carried by men in a kind of palankins, called Norimons, covered and provided with windows. The preſents alſo

alſo and our proviſions were carried on men's ſhoulders, except a few articles, which were loaded on pack-horſes. The Japaneſe officers who attended us provided us with every thing, ſo that our journey was by no means troubleſome.

On the 18th we had an audience of the Cubo, or Temporal Emperor, of the heir-apparent, and of the twelve Senators; the day following, of the Eccleſiaſtical Governors, the Governors of the town, and other high officers. On the 23d we had our audience of leave. We left Jeddo on the 26th of May, and arrived at Miaco on the 7th of June. Here we had an audience of the Emperor's Viceroy, to whom we alſo made preſents, as we were not allowed to ſee the Dairi, or Eccleſiaſtical Emperor. On the 11th we procured leave to walk about the town, and viſit the temples and principal buildings. In the evening we ſet out for Oſacca, which town we were alſo permitted to view, which we did on the 13th.

We ſaw temples, theatres, and many curious buildings; but above all, the manufactory of copper, which is melted here, and no where elſe in the empire.

On the 14th we had an audience of the governors of this town; after which we reſumed our journey to Fiogo, where we again embarked on the 18th, and proceeded by ſea to Simonoſeki, from whence we arrived on the 23d at Cocota, and from thence were carried in Norimons to Nagaſacci, and arrived at our little iſland Dezima on the laſt day of June, after an abſence of one hundred and eighteen days.

Trial of Mrs. Elizabeth Campbell, Wife of John Hooke Campbell, Eſq; Lord Lyon King at Arms of the Kingdom of Scotland, for Adultery with William Wade, Eſq; Maſter of the Ceremonies at Bath, 1777.

MISS Elizabeth Euſtatia Baſſet of Atherington, Devonſhire, at the age of 21, was married to Mr. Campbell of Bangeſton in Pembrokeſhire, alſo aged 21, in the pariſh church of Atherington, on the 31ſt of Auguſt 1762, by the Rev. Mr. Marſhall. There were preſent at the marriage, lord Forteſcue, Mr. Campbell's brother in law, lady Forteſcue, Mr. Campbell's ſiſter, Francis Baſſet, Eſq; Miſs Baſſet's brother, and Peregrine Courtney, Eſq; her uncle. The iſſue by this marriage were five children, one ſon and four daughters; they were all born before Mrs. Campbell went to reſide at Bath in 1773, and were all living at the time of this trial. When this action was brought, the parties had been married fifteen or ſixteen years. Mrs. Campbell was a remarkably genteel woman, and to all appearance, very modeſt and decent in her converſation and deportment. In this reſpect, however, ſhe was a deception. Mr. Campbell was a very indulgent and moſt excellent huſband, and before Mrs. Campbell went to Bath, every body who knew them, thought them a moſt happy couple. Mr. Campbell was very much attached to a country life, and his great improvements, buildings, and the other buſineſs of his eſtates kept him much in Pembrokeſhire, and prevented his living conſtantly at Bath with Mrs. Campbell. The circumſtances of this caſe ſhow, that it is always dangerous to leave the ladies to themſelves in gay places of much public reſort; for ſometimes even matrons will ſtumble.

Mr. Campbell and his lady, from their marriage in 1762 till towards the cloſe of the year 1773, reſided at Mr. Campbell's ſeat at Bangeſton in Pembrokeſhire. About the end of the year 1773 they went to Bath; Mrs. Campbell for the benefit of the waters, and the education of her three eldeſt daughters, whom ſhe took with her. Mr. Campbell, after ſtaying a few weeks at Bath, ſet off with his ſon for Richmond in Surry, where he ſettled him at ſchool. At Bath, Mrs. Campbell firſt lodged at Mrs. Hibberts in Gay-ſtreet, for a few weeks, till a houſe Mr. Campbell had taken in the Creſcent, was fitted up. In the Creſcent Mrs. Campbell reſided about a year and a half; ſhe then removed to Bathford, about three miles from Bath, where ſhe likewiſe reſided about a year and a half, or rather longer; then, in autumn 1776, ſhe returned to her old lodgings at Mrs. Hibberts in Gay-ſtreet, where ſhe remained only a few weeks, it was here her criminal intercourſe with Mr. Wade was firſt ſuſpected; after this ſhe took a houſe in Brook-ſtreet, where ſhe reſided ſome months; from this houſe, in April 1777, ſhe went to Richmond, and took a houſe in Ormond-row, near the ſchool where her ſon was ſettled, having in all lived in or near Bath, three years and a half; and laſtly, in June 1777, ſhe removed from Richmond to Southampton-ſtreet; about this time ſhe diſcharged all her ſervants but two, either for being concerned in her detection, or ſuſpecting them of being concerned. Having ſtated her different places of reſidence, we ſhall now relate in what manner ſhe behaved in them. During her reſidence at Bath for the firſt three years, Mr. Campbell generally came twice a year, and continued with her a month or two at a time: but he never came near her after her removal from Bathford, which was a little before Chriſtmas 1776.

1776. Her intrigue with Mr. Wade commenced immediately on that removal.

When Mrs. Campbell lived in the Creſcent, her huſband in one of his journies from Wales to Bath, brought with him his youngeſt daughter, and ſtaying with his wife about ſeven weeks, left the youngeſt daughter alſo there. The laſt time he came to Mrs. Campbell was at Bathford; but he did not find her at his houſe there, ſhe was gone to drink the waters at Cheltenham in Glouceſterſhire; he followed her to that place, and they returned together to Bathford, where he ſtaid ſome weeks. At that time they appeared to live very happily together; Mr. Campbell appeared exceedingly fond of Mrs. Campbell; but ſhe did not appear under much concern when he ſet out again for Wales.

About a week before Mrs. Campbell left Mrs. Hibberts, Mr. Wade paid her his firſt viſit according to the evidences; he came there twice in the morning, and ſtaid half an hour or an hour, like any other viſitor. But after her removal to Brook-ſtreet, his viſits became very frequent indeed; coming four or five evenings in the week, after the public rooms were over, and ſtaying with her often till midnight; they ſometimes ſupped alone together; or when Mrs. Campbell had ſupped, ſhe often kept the cloth and ſupper things ready againſt Mr. Wade's coming. She generally ſat in her dining room, which had a door that communicated with her bedchamber. Mr. Wade alſo came often in the day time, and ſtaid with her alone. In his evening viſits, he ſtaid at times till two o'clock in the morning, and even later.

Jane Gwyther, houſe maid to Mrs. Campbell, aged eighteen, depoſed, that after they had been in Brook-ſtreet two or three weeks, when ſhe was taking off the fire in the dining room, between one and two in the morning, Mr. Wade having only gone away a little before, after having been alone with Mrs. Campbell all the former part of the night, ſhe heard Mrs. Campbell, and her maid Bagſhaw, who was undreſſing her in her own bedchamber, laughing together, on which ſhe liſtened, and diſtinctly heard Mrs. Campbell ſay, "Mr. Wade wiſhes to enjoy ſuch a lady as I am, and he ſhall not wiſh it long;" and then both ſhe and her maid laughed.

(To be continued.)

The Woman of Feeling. An intereſting Story.

IN books, whether moral or amuſing, there are no paſſages more captivating, both to the writer and reader, than thoſe delicate ſtrokes of ſentimental morality, which refer our actions to the determination of Feeling. In theſe, the poet, the novel-writer, and the eſſayiſt, have always delighted. I imagine, however, there is much danger in puſhing theſe qualities too far; the rules of our conduct ſhould be founded on a baſis more ſolid, if they are to guide us through the various ſituations of life; but the young enthuſiaſt of ſentiment and Feeling is apt to deſpiſe thoſe leſſons of vulgar virtue and prudence, which would confine the movements of a ſoul formed to regulate itſelf by finer impulſes. I ſpeak from experience; with what juſtice, you ſhall judge, when you have heard the little family hiſtory I am going to relate.

My niece, Emilia ———, was left to my care by a brother whom I dearly loved, when ſhe was a girl of about ten years old. The beauty of her countenance, and the elegance of her figure, had already attracted univerſal notice; as her mind opened, it was found not leſs worthy of admiration. To the ſweeteſt natural diſpoſitions, ſhe united uncommon powers, both of genius and of underſtanding; theſe I ſpared no pains to cultivate and improve; and I think I ſo far ſucceeded, that in her eighteenth year Emilia was inferior to few women of her age, either in perſonal attractions, or in accompliſhments of the mind. My fond hopes (for ſhe was a daughter to me) looked now for the reward of my labour, and I pictured her future life as full of happineſs as of virtue.

One feature of her mind was ſtrongly predominant; a certain delicacy and fineneſs of Feeling, which ſhe had inherited from nature, and which her earlieſt reading had tended to encourage and increaſe. To this ſtandard, ſhe was apt to bring both her own actions and the actions of others; and allowed more to its effects, both in praiſe and blame, than was conſiſtent either with juſtice or expediency. I ſometimes endeavoured gently to combat theſe notions. She was not always logical, but ſhe was always eloquent in their defence; and I found her more confirmed on their ſide, the more I obliged her to be their advocate. I preferred, therefore, being ſilent on the ſubject, truſting that a little more experience and knowledge of the world would neceſſarily weaken their influence.

At her age, and with her feelings, it is neceſſary to have a *friend*. Emilia had found one at a very early period. Harriet S——— was the daughter of a neighbour of my brother's, a few years older than my niece. Several branches of their education the two young ladies had received together; in theſe the ſuperiority lay much on the ſide of Emilia. Harriet was no

no wife remarkable for fineneſs of genius or quickneſs of parts; but though her acquirements were moderate, ſhe knew how to manage them to advantage; and there was often a certain avowal of her inferiority, which conciliated affection the more, as it did not claim admiration. Her manners were ſoft and winning, like thoſe of Emilia, her ſentiments as delicate and exalted; there ſeemed, however, leſs of nature in both.

Emilia's attachment to this young lady I found every day increaſe, till at laſt it ſo totally engroſſed her, as rather to diſpleaſe me. When together, their attention was confined almoſt entirely to each other; or, what politeneſs forced them to beſtow upon others, they conſidered as a tax which it was fair to elude as much as poſſible. The *world*, a term which they applied indiſcriminately to almoſt every one but themſelves, they ſeemed to feel as much pride as happineſs in being ſecluded from; and its laws of prudence and propriety they held as the invention of cold and ſelfiſh minds, inſenſible to the delights of Feeling, of ſentiment, and of friendſhip. Theſe ideas were, I believe, much ſtrengthened by a correſpondence that occupied moſt of the hours (not many indeed) in which they were ſeparated. Againſt this I ventured to remonſtrate, in a jocular manner, with Emilia; ſhe anſwered me in a ſtrain ſo ſerious, as convinced me of the danger of ſo romantic an attachment. Our diſcourſe on the ſubject grew inſenſibly warm: Emilia at laſt burſt into tears, and I apologized for having, I knew not how, offended her. From that day forth, though I continued her adviſer, I found I had ceaſed to be her friend.

That office was now Harriet's alone; the tie only wanted ſome difficulty to rivet it cloſer, ſome ſecret to be entruſted with ſome diſtreſs to alleviate. Of this an opportunity ſoon after preſented itſelf. Harriet became enamoured of a young gentleman of the name of Marlow, an officer of dragoons, who had come to the country on a viſit to her brother, with whom he had been acquainted at college. As ſhe inherited ſeveral thouſand pounds, independent of her expectations from her father, ſuch a match was a very favourable one for a young man who poſſeſſed no revenue but his commiſſion. But, for that very reaſon, the conſent of the young lady's relations was not to be looked for. After ſome time, therefore, of ardent and ſecret attachment, of which my niece was the confidante, the young folks married without it, and truſted to the common relentings of parental affection to forgive a fault which could not be remedied. But the father of Harriet remained quite inexorable; nor was his reſentment ſoftened even by her huſband's leaving the army; a ſtep which, it was hoped, might have mitigated his anger, as he had often declared it principally to ariſe from his daughter's marrying a ſoldier.

After ſome fruitleſs attempts to reinſtate themſelves in the old gentleman's affections, they took up their reſidence in a provincial town, in a diſtant part of the kingdom, where, as Harriet deſcribed their ſituation to Emilia, they found every wiſh gratified in the increaſing tenderneſs of one another. Emilia, ſoon after, went to ſee them in their new abode; her deſcription of their happineſs, on her return, was warm to a degree of rapture. Her viſit was repeated, on occaſion of Harriet's lying-in of her firſt child. This incident was a new ſource of delight to Emilia's friends, and of pleaſure to her, in their ſociety. Harriet, whoſe recovery was ſlow, eaſily prevailed on her to ſtay till it was completed. She became a member of the family, and it was not without much regret on both ſides, that ſhe left, at the end of ſix months, a houſe, from which, as ſhe told me, the world was ſecluded, where ſentiment regulated the conduct, and happineſs rewarded it. All this while I was not without alarm, and could not conceal my uneaſineſs from Emilia; I repreſented the ſituation in which her friend ſtood, whom prudent people muſt conſider as having, at leaſt, made a bold ſtep, if not a blameable one—I was anſwered rather angrily, by a warm remonſtrance againſt the inhumanity of parents, the unfeelingneſs of age, and the injuſtice of the world.

That happineſs which my niece had deſcribed as the inmate of Harriet's family, was not of long duration. Her huſband, tired of the inactive ſcene into which his marriage had caſt him, grew firſt diſcontented at home, and then ſought for that pleaſure abroad which his own houſe could not afford him. His wife felt this change warmly, and could not reſtrain herſelf from expreſſing her Feelings. Her complaints grew into reproaches, and rivetted her huſband's diſlike to her ſociety, and his reliſh for the ſociety of others. Emilia was, as uſual, the confidante of her friend's diſtreſs; it was now increaſed by a lingering illneſs, into which ſhe had fallen after the birth of her ſecond girl. After informing me of thoſe diſagreeable circumſtances in which her Harriet was ſituated, Emilia told me ſhe had formed the reſolution of participating, at leaſt, if ſhe could not alleviate her friend's diſtreſs, by going directly to reſide in her houſe

Though I had now loſt the affections of my niece, ſhe had not yet forced me into indifference for her. Againſt this propoſal I remonſtrated in the ſtrongeſt manner. You will eaſily gueſs my arguments; but Emilia would not allow them any force. In vain I urged the ties of duty, of prudence, and of character. They only produced an eulogium on generoſity, on friendſhip, and on ſentiment. I could not ſo far command my temper as to forbear ſome obſervations, which my niece interpreted into reflections upon her Harriet. She grew warm on the ſubject; my affection for her would not ſuffer me to be cool. At laſt, in the enthuſiaſm of her friendſhip, ſhe told me I had cancelled every bond of relationſhip between us; that ſhe would inſtantly leave my houſe, and return to it no more. She left it accordingly, and ſet out for Harriet's that very evening.

There, as I learned, ſhe found that lady in a ſituation truly deplorable: her health declined, her huſband cruel, and the fortune ſhe had brought him waſted among his companions at the tavern and the gaming-table. The laſt calamity the fortune of Emilia enabled her to relieve; but the two firſt ſhe could not cure, and her friend was faſt ſinking under them. She was at laſt ſeiſed with a diſorder which her weak frame was unable to reſiſt, and which, her phyſicians informed Emilia, would ſoon put a period to her life. This intelligence ſhe communicated to the huſband in a manner ſuited to wring his heart for the treatment he had given his wife. In effect, Marlow was touched with that remorſe which the conſequences of profligate folly will ſometimes produce in men more weak than wicked. He too had been in uſe to talk of Feeling and of ſentiment. He was willing to be impelled by the paſſions, though not reſtrained by the principles of virtue, and to taſte the pleaſures of vice, while he thought he abhorred its depravity. His converſion was now as violent as ſudden. Emilia believed it ſincere, becauſe confidence was natural to her, and the effects of ſudden emotion her favourite ſyſtem. By her means a thorough re-union took place between Mr. and Mrs. Marlow; and the ſhort while the latter ſurvived, was paſſed in that luxury of reconcilement which more than re-inſtates the injurer in our affection. Harriet died in the arms of her huſband, and, by a ſolemn adjuration, left to Emilia the comfort of him, and the care of her children.

There is, in the communion of ſorrow, one of the ſtrongeſt of all connections; and the charge which Emilia had received from her dying friend of her daughters, neceſſarily produced the freeſt and moſt frequent intercourſe with their father. Debts, which his former courſe of life had obliged him to contract, he was unable to pay; and the demands of his creditors were the more peremptory, as, by the death of his wife, the hopes of any pecuniary aſſiſtance from her father were cut off. In the extremity of this diſtreſs, he communicated it to Emilia. Her generoſity relieved him from the embarraſſment, and gave him that ſurer tie which is formed by the gratitude of thoſe we oblige. Mean while, from the exertions of that generoſity, ſhe ſuffered conſiderable inconvenience. The world was loud, and ſometimes ſcurrilous, in its cenſure of her conduct. I tried once more by a letter, written with all the art I was maſter of, to recal her from the labyrinth in which this falſe ſort of virtue had involved her. My endeavours were vain. I found that ſentiment, like religion, had its ſuperſtition and its martyrdom. Every hardſhip ſhe ſuffered ſhe accounted a trial, every cenſure ſhe endured as a teſtimony of her virtue. At laſt, my poor deluded niece was ſo entangled in the toils which her own imagination and the art of Marlow had ſpread for her, that ſhe gave to the dying charge of Harriet the romantic interpretation of becoming the wife of her widower, and the mother of her children. My heart bleeds while I foreſee the conſequences! She will be wretched, with Feelings ill accommodated to her wretchedneſs! Her ſenſibility will aggravate that ruin to which it has led her, and the world will not even afford their pity to diſtreſſes which the prudent may blame, and the ſelfiſh will deride.

Let me warn, at leaſt, where I cannot remedy. Tell your readers this ſtory. Tell them there are bounds beyond which virtuous feelings ceaſe to be virtue; that the deciſions of ſentiment are ſubject to the controul of prudence, and the ties of friendſhip ſubordinate to the obligations of duty.

The Britiſh Theatre.

COVENT GARDEN.

ON Monday evening, the 18th of September this theatre was opened with The Beaux Stratagem and The Deaf Lover. Mrs. Yates appeared, for the firſt time in our remembrance, in the part of Mrs. Sullen. Whether this was ordered in the great room on the principle adopted in the Cabinet, of degrading merit, and deſtroying all reputation, or a whim of Mrs. Yates's to try her talents againſt her habits, we cannot decide, but we

we do not wish to see Mrs. Yates a second time in Mrs. Sullen.

Thursday evening, the 21st inst. a young lady, whose name is Satthel, performed the part of Polly in the Beggar's Opera, for the first time,

Her person and her talents are formed by nature for the stage. Her sensibility, her voice, and her powers of expressing the emotions, might entitle her in a distinguished rank in the dramatic world; but her study, or instruction in preparing for the stage, seem to have been directed to the mere art of pronunciation; and she recites her part too much in the manner prescribed by those impostors who pretend to teach elocution and oratory, by teaching to read.

If her own understanding, or the advice of her friends should raise her above this artificial and uninteresting manner of reciting, almost every degree of excellence in the line she has chosen, is within her reach. Her style of singing is natural and true; and therefore capable of endless improvements: while the tricks of a Catley and a Brown are soon enumerated, and become disgusting on repetition.

On the 3d instant a new burletta called Tom Thumb, was performed at Covent Garden theatre. This piece is taken from the late Henry Fielding's burlesque comedy of the same kind, which was entitled "the Tragedy of Tragedies; or the Life and Death of Tom Thumb the Great," Mr. O'Hara, the author of Midas, &c. has made considerable alterations, and some improvements to the original, particularly with respect to the musical part, which enforces the ridicule very strongly, and the burlesque of some of Shakespeare's capital scenes highly adds to the poignancy of the satire. How far the admirers of that great bard may approve of the liberties Mr. O'Hara has taken with him, we will not pretend to say, but it must be allowed that the strokes are pertinent and humorously introduced.

The late Mr. Fielding had a peculiar turn for this kind of burlesque, and the audience were certainly prejudiced in favour of Tom Thumb, from the circumstance of its being avowedly taken from that gentleman's work. Accordingly it met with great applause, though the humour flags in some places, owing to the too great length to which it is extended. The performers seemed peculiarly emulous to distinguish themselves upon the occasion, in their respective characters; by which attention, the plaudits of the audience were greatly increased.

The music was selected from a variety of old airs, and happily adapted to the piece; the overture was particularly applauded by the connoisseurs in music.

We are of opinion that this burletta (with some few alterations, by applying the pruning knife) will become a great favourite of the town, and probably be as well received as Mr. O'Hara's Midas.

On the 18th instant a new farce entitled "the Close of the Poll, or the Humours of an Election," was performed for the first time at Covent Garden theatre. This is the production of Mr. Pillon, who has favoured the town with many temporary pieces.

Dramatis Personæ.

Mr. Parmesan,	Mr. Wilson
The three Candidates.	
George Highflight, Esq;	Mr. Quick
Charles Belfield, Esq;	Mr. Whitefield
Sir Roger O'Shannon,	Mr. Egan
Canvass,	Mr. Booth
Mac-Rhetorick,	Mr. Fearon
Brisstle,	Mr. Stevens
Marrowbone,	Mr. Bates
Shrimp,	Mr. Webb
Other Electors,	Mr. Robson Mr. J. Wilson Mr. Baker Mr. Thompson Mr. L'Estrange &c. &c.
Goose,	Mr. Edwin
Mrs. Highflight,	Mrs. Webb
Letitia,	Mrs. Morcton

The fable of the piece is simple; the author having very properly attended more to his characters and dialogue, than to the formation of a dramatic plot. He has endeavoured to inspire a harmless laugh in his audience, at the whimsical situations into which the spirit of electioneering throws the people of Great Britain, once in seven years; and he has, with great happiness and success, blended the justest satire with the most laughable burlesque.

Parmesan, who is an old cheese-monger, retired from business, is anxious to procure a seat in the new parliament for his nephew George, the son of Mrs. Highflight; and he has determined to marry him to his daughter Letitia, who is in love with young Belfield. There are three candidates for the borough——Belfield, Highflight, and Sir Roger O'Shannon.

The piece opens with a scene between Parmesan and his daughter Letitia, in which the latter relates the whimsical distresses which she underwent in attending Mrs. Highflight on her canvass for her son. Among other scenes of whimsical distress, she says, "she was obliged to carry her pockets full of halfpence, to slip into the

hands of children belonging to the electors; a proof," ſhe adds, "of what a *bribe* can do, when we can purchaſe nothing but a rattle with it." By this we are given to underſtand, that Mrs. Highflight is a great politician, and undergoes all the active buſineſs and fatigue of the canvaſs for Highflight, who is a ſecond Tony Lumpkin. Parmeſan alſo relates the misfortunes he has met with, and in a very laughable ſoliloquy, he produces ſeveral articles which he has purchaſed in his route, at moſt extravagant prices. This may not be a new idea, but it is excellently managed and improved. He tells us, "that he has got about three hundred pounds worth of goods, which at a fair appraiſement would not be valued at twenty ſhillings;" but obſerves, "that election wares are tickliſh articles, and while the fair laſts, keen chapmen will have their price." The firſt thing he pulls out is a cake of gingerbread, which, he ſays, coſt him twenty pounds, which he could have bought on any ſtall for three farthings; but he conſoles himſelf with the reflection, "that no price is too high for the true parliament cakes." He complains alſo of the price of a paper of Scotch ſnuff, and court-plaiſter; but owns that they will be uſeful articles when Highflight gets into the houſe.

He then recapitulates a variety of electioneering impoſitions, till he is interrupted by the arrival of Canvaſs, his agent in the election, who gives him an account of his progreſs. Here the practice of ſetting up houſekeepers, and giving ſecurity for the rent to qualify them is expoſed. Gooſe, a country taylor, is introduced to him, as an active partizan, who has many friends and great intereſt, and Canvaſs is diſpatched to adjuſt the affair of the committee with all poſſible attention.

The knight of the ſheers, ſeems much diſconcerted with his journey, ſaying, "You muſt know this is the firſt time I ever mounted any thing but a *ſhop-board.*" The converſation turns next to the buſineſs of the election, when Parmeſan inſtructs the other in the nature of the ſervices he expected from him. He tells him,

"He muſt be very active in rouſing the ſpirit of the mob, by crying, "No Bribery! No Corruption! And if their party be hard puſhed to holloa out, No Scotchman!—and it will do wonders."

"I am no advocate for the Scotch," anſwers Gooſe, "they are no friends to our trade, for I hear one half of them wear *no breeches.*"

After this humorous converſation, in which there are ſeveral well pointed ſtrokes, he is appointed to be a member of the committee.

Mrs. Highflight, the female canvaſſer, and her ſon, now enter. The former is repreſented with juſt learning enough to make her ridiculous, and the other an ignorant country cub, rather worſe than Toney Lumpkin, who has been placed to ſtudy rhetoric, or rather the art of making ſpeeches under Mr. M'Rhetoric, a Scotchman. It is eaſy to perceive the alluſion that is made in her character to a lady of conſiderable rank in the political world. The old gentleman joins them, and a very whimſical ſcene enſues. The Scotch preceptor, who is engaged to teach the young candidate a ſpeech for the huſtings, affords ſcope for ſeveral popular jokes. Highflight being ſet up in a chair, is deſired to rehearſe his ſpeech; inſtead, however, of repeating that which he has been learning, he attempts a ſpeech of his own, and ſays, "he has no idea of a parliament-man's ſpeaking what other people deſire him." To this the Scotch orator anſwers, "that when he gets into the houſe, he will find the advantage of having a Caledonian Preceptor."

The ſcene now changes to the committee, where Gooſe is in the chair. Dr. Macfracture, Bonfire, Juſtice Winevault, and others, who ſeem to be intended for characters in real life, give an account of their ſeveral force and intereſt; and a number of different people are introduced for the purpoſe of being bribed as voters. They receive from Canvaſs a paper, in which the money is concealed. They now begin to examine into the validity of the ſeveral votes, as they come before them.

The firſt perſon who appears, is a cobler, whom the preſident examines very minutely, and receives ſeveral laughable replies, ſuitable to the ludicrous caſt of the character.

Mr. Proteus is now introduced, who promiſes ſix votes.—Canvaſs aſking when he can bring them?—"I can bring one every two hours," ſays he.—"I could wiſh you would let them come all in a body, as we want to cut ſome figure upon the huſtings the firſt day."—"That's impoſſible, Sir, replies Proteus, as I cannot change my dreſs in leſs than an hour."—He then mentions the different characters he aſſumes, and that his ſix votes are all centered in himſelf.

Mrs. Highflight, her ſon, and Parmeſan, now enter, and the former is elected preſident, and takes the chair. Marrowbone, the fighting butcher, is introduced as a perſon of infinite importance, which he

he himſelf deſcribes to conſiſt in the ingenuity with which he can raiſe and direct a mob, ſurround the huſtings, or burn the poll-books. A whimſical miſtake, however, happens from his being ſuppoſed, from his letter of introduction, to be a lord. The ſcene concludes with a catch by the characters, who go off in a body to the huſtings.

The next ſcene is between Belfield and Letitia, and the latter ſings an air. It now turns to the huſtings, where, after ſome temporary matters, and a ballad, the candidates enter, and take their ſeats. Mrs. Highflight addreſſes the electors in a patriotic ſpeech. She is followed by O'Shannon, who "takes her up, to uſe his own words, all in the way of good manners, as he knows ſhe can take him down again when ſhe pleaſes." "Highflight's blunders produce a very good effect; is under ſuch confuſion that he cannot recollect a word of his ſpeech; and repeats all the obſervations of Parmeſan as part of his addreſs, which affronts the electors. Belfield addreſſes the electors in a very clear and forcible ſpeech, which is ſpirited, but rather long for the ſituation. Parmeſan now gives up the poll for his nephew Highflight, confeſſes the impropriety of his attempt to introduce ſuch a wretch into parliament, and he gives his daughter Letitia to Belfield. Belfield and O'Shannon are declared duly elected, and the piece concludes with the chairing of the ſucceſsful candidates, and a ſong by the characters. The piece cloſes with this obſervation from the old man, "that to attempt to impoſe on the people an incapable repreſentative, was high-treaſon againſt the conſtitution."

It would be impertinent to criticiſe the plot of this piece by dramatic rules. The characters, the incident, and the dialogue, are all that come under our conſideration; and the continued burſts of laughter and applauſe which it drew from the audience, are the beſt evidence of the author's ſucceſs in theſe points. The characters are coloured with a maſterly hand; and the humour of the piece is chaſte and pointed.

The performers deſerve the warmeſt encomiums; Mr. Wilſon's Parmeſan was excellent; he gave the character that dry and chaſte colouring which added to the effect it was intended to produce. We need not ſay that Mrs. Webb, Mr. Quick, and Mr. Edwin, alſo heightened, by their admirable performance, the humour and zeſt of their ſeveral characters. The ſongs and catches were ſet by Mr. Shiels, and do credit to that riſing compoſer.

Iriſh Theatrical Intelligence.

WEdneſday the firſt of November, the theatre in Smock-alley was opened for the ſeaſon, under the management of Mr. Daly, with a new occaſional prelude, called "Smock-alley Secrets, or the Manager worried;" after which the comedy of the Weſt-Indian, with the farce of the Sultan, were performed to a numerous and polite auditory. The parts of the comedy and farce, were caſt in the manner following:

Belcour,	Mr. Daly
Stockwell,	Mr. Mitchell
Major O'Flaherty,	Mr. Owenſon
Captain Dudley,	Mr. Kennedy
Enſign Dudley,	Mr. Sparks
Varland,	Mr. Moſs
Fulmer,	Mr. Keine
Stukely,	Mr. Bennet
Servant,	Mr. Hamilton
Lady Ruſport,	Mrs. Gemea
Louiſa Dudley,	Mrs. Sparks
Mrs. Fulmer,	Mrs. Prior
Lucy,	Mrs. Dawſon
Charlotte Ruſport,	Mrs. Daly

F A R C E.

Sultan,	Mr. Sparks
Oſmyn,	Mr. Moſs
Elmira,	Miſs Caſhin
Iſmene,	Miſs Jameſon
Roxalana,	Mrs. Daly

The other performers which compoſe the company, are

Mr. Young,	Mr. Griſt,
Mr. Mahon,	Mr. Le Brunn,
Mr. Swindle,	Mr. Wm. Dawſon,
Mrs. Melmoth	Mrs. Montague.

The prelude, which like other pieces of the kind, cannot bear a critique, and ſcarcely a deſcription, begins by a dialogue between the manager and his wife, in which the public are given to underſtand, that the greateſt care has been taken to provide for their entertainment, by engaging the beſt and neweſt performers that could be procured. The wife then retires, and a groteſque figure of an author (Mr. Moſs) appears, who notwithſtanding the manager's hurry of buſineſs, (the play being about to begin) intrudes his advice and opinion concerning the management of a theatre, which he forces him to hear. The author's loquacity and manager's diſtreſs on this occaſion, are truly laughable. The vanity of low players is next placed in a ridiculous point of view, by the entrance of two ſtrollers, one of whom (Mr. Le Brunn) recites ſome paſſages from the tragedy of Alexander.

The

The manager's wife then makes her appearance, disguised in a stuff gown, bolstered in such a manner as to represent what the manager stiles a female Falstaff. She pretends to be a young lady who means to devote her talents to the stage, and make her first appearance in the character of Juliet; the manager laughs at her folly, and tells her, he imagines Lady Wishfort or Mrs. Heidelberg, would suit the rotundity of figure much better; the lady is much offended at this, and rates him soundly; after which she discovers herself to be no other than his own *Cara Sposa*, and tells him all was illusion, and a contrivance of her's to accustom him to the various impertinence he must necessarily undergo in his new vocation. She then concludes the prelude with a poetical address to the town.

The play was judiciously cast and well performed. It is but justice to observe, that Mr. Daly's playing in Belcour was admirable, and shewed in him a degree of improvement very uncommon.

As to Mrs. Daly having for some time reached the *Acme* of perfection in Charlotte Rusport, it is sufficient to say, she was herself.

Mrs. Sparks is still the soft, tender and beautiful Louisa Dudley we have seen her: Mr. Owenson in O'Flaherty supported the reputation he has so justly acquired in Irish characters; Mr. Mitchell shewed his usual judgment in Stockwell, and in short, all the performers were not only decent, but did justice to their parts.

THEATRE ROYAL.

Monday the 13th of November, the theatre in Crow-street opened for the season, with a prelude, called, "The Manager in Distress," taken from one of the same name, with which the theatre royal in Covent Garden opened, written by George Colman, Esq; after which the comedy of "The School for Scandal," with the opera of "The Quaker," were performed. The characters in the comedy and opera, were thus disposed,

COMEDY.

Sir Peter Teazle,	Mr. Ryder
Joseph Surface,	Mr. Richards
Sir Oliver Surface,	Mr. Fotteral
Crabtree,	Mr. O'Keeffe
Sir Benjamin Backbite,	Mr. Mahar
Trip,	Mr. Reiley
Charles,	Mr. Geo. Dawson
Moses,	Mr. Corneleys
Sir Toby Bumper,	Mr. Glenville
Sneak,	Mr. Townsend
Lady Teazle,	Mrs. Corneleys
Lady Sneerwell,	Mrs. Wallace
Mrs. Candor,	Mrs. Geo. Dawson
Maria,	Mrs. Richards

OPERA.

Lubin,	Mr. Bowles
Steady,	Mr. Barnshawe
Solomon,	Mr. Corneleys
Gillian,	Mrs. Richards
Floretta,	Mrs. Vincent.

Mr. Colman's prelude has already been described in the public prints; this differed in some degree from it, being adapted to the peculiar situation of the manager and the Dublin companies.

In the play and entertainment some new faces appeared, one of them (Mrs. Corneleys) is a very great acquisition to the Dublin theatre. She is a fashionable figure, and her person is exactly what is commonly understood, when a *fine woman* is mentioned: her face is full of expression, her action just, easy and elegant.

It is worthy of observation, that in dramatic characters one is generally impressed with an idea of them, from the manner in which they are seen first represented by performers of eminence. The Dublin audience has seen two actresses of the first abilities perform the part of Lady Teazle; yet Mrs. Corneleys pleased throughout, but in the library scene, none could excel her. The most animated description can faintly convey to a reader, the shame, contrition, and resentment she expressed; it was nature! Mr. Bowles, Mr. Barnshaw and Mr. Cornelys, as far as the specimen they gave this night, can authorise any opinion, have merit.

The house has undergone a thorough repair and some new decorations; it has a clean and elegant appearance, though no gilding is seen, in consequence of which the celebrated *Cariates* were again clothed in white, which with the blue veined marble pilasters had an excellent effect. The frontispiece is changed, as is also the motto, it now being,

The less we deserve, the more Merit in your Bounty.

The house this night was uncommonly crouded, there being a considerable overflow from the pit and galleries. His excellency the lord lieutenant had ordered the play, but a sudden indisposition prevented his honouring it with his presence.

The rest of Mr. Ryder's company.

Mr. Wilder,	Mr. Johnson,
Mr. Owens,	Mr. Clinton,
Mr. Stewart,	Mr. Stephens,
Mr. Wallace,	Mrs. O'Keeffe,
Mrs. Johnson,	Mrs. Ross,
Mrs. Clinton,	Mrs. O'Neil,
Mrs. Hoskin,	Miss Francis,
Mrs. Logan,	Mrs. Maxwell.

The

The Good-natured Husband. A Character.

THERE cannot be a more good-natured husband than Uxander; he is so extravagantly fond of his Liberia, so charmed with the beauties of her person, and so enraptured with her engaging behaviour, that he is never happy but when he is either carrying her into public places to be admired, or filling his house with friends to admire her. Whenever he has company at home, or meets his friends abroad, he goes about from one to the other, and says, "Did you ever see so fine a creature? Is not she a picture? Am not I a fortunate fellow to have such a delicate piece of flesh and blood in my possession?" His friends all flatter his vanity, though they laugh heartily at his folly. They extol her to the skies, and wonder how he insinuated himself into her affections. Uxander smiles with an air of self-satisfaction, and answers, "The dear creature, to be sure, saw something in me which struck her; I don't know how to account for my felicity."

Liberia is, indeed, a very fine woman; majestically tall, and delicately formed: she has very regular features, bright eyes, and a blooming complexion. In short, she has charms sufficient to draw admiration wherever she appears, and she is not in the least displeased with it. Like an obedient wife, in compliance with her husband's passion for seeing her admired, she gives him all the pleasure she can in his own way, by suffering his friends to take a thousand pretty innocent freedoms with her before his face. He, like a good-natured soul, sits by, and with the greatest complacency of countenance, hugs himself, to think what a jewel of a woman he possesses, receiving every compliment paid to her person as a compliment to his own taste. He is likewise so good-natured, that he does not insist upon going in parties of pleasure with her, when she hints a desire that his company should be excluded from them; he is satisfied that she will be admired, whether he is with her or not, and is therefore extremely easy upon those occasions.

Liberia, when Uxander first married her, having had a sober education, under the direction of very prudent parents, was as good as she was beautiful; but by losing their own amiable relations, and being connected with her husband's, she became less and less strict in the performance of the conjugal duties; and at this present time, in her fifth connubial year, though not quite so bold, brazen, and abandoned as Lady H——, cares as little for her husband, and abuses his bed with as few corrections from her conscience. With her ladyship's liberal disposition, she possesses also her exquisite ingenuity, and makes poor Uxander believe, while she is increasing his family with a doubtful offspring, that she is a saint of the first order. He has, it is true, frequently surprized her in situations which did not appear to him very sanctified, but she has always art enough to clear herself from unfavourable constructions.

Had Liberia fallen into the hands of a man of sense, she would have made, in all probability, an excellent exemplary wife, and would have been distinguished for her conjugal virtues; but not having a very elevated understanding, and being wedded to a man who has a very weak one, she was easily drawn into indiscretions; when once a woman begins to be indiscreet, she is in a fair way to be infamous.

"No man (the Roman satyrist says) was ever execrably flagitious on a sudden; the highest flights of villainy are reached by gradual deviations from rectitude." To this assertion we may add, no woman was ever eminently incontinent till after frequent violations of the laws of chastity.

Liberia, by the extravagant fondness of her husband, being soon intoxicated with the fumes of adulation, soon grew indifferent to him; and though she was not over-burthened with wisdom herself, had sagacity enough to know, that she was linked to as foolish a fellow as ever existed; and that she might, with a little dexterity, make a most comfortable cuckold of him. Dazzled with the lustre of her charms, he is totally blind to the errors in her conduct: and while she is admired by the world, gives himself no kind of concern about them.

Liberia was, at first, rather cautious in her deportment, and circumspect in her carriage before those with whom she intrigued; but she soon grew so emboldened, by her husband's excessive easiness about the management of her amours, that she now makes her assignations before his face, and talks with as much familiarity to her gallants in his presence, as if he was absent. Liberia is now, indeed, grown so thoroughly assured of Uxander's extreme good-nature, and facility of disposition, that she keeps a charming fellow constantly in the house with her, and frequently contrives to enjoy the exquisite pleasures arising from stolen endearments without even being suspected of conjugal infidelity.

On

On Negro Slavery.

Homo sum, nihil humanum a me alienum puto.

ENGLAND, though considered as the garden of Europe, and the land of freedom, where property is secured by equal and just laws, and where commerce, arts, and manufactures, diffuse riches and plenty, yet contains objects of compassion, pining with want, and perishing through neglect: but if we turn our attention to the sufferings of our fellow-creatures in slavery on the other side of the Atlantic, the mind will be rather tortured with agony than softened by pity, at the extreme misery of beings made like unto ourselves, colour only excepted. Invention has been racked to find new and ingenious means of tormenting them without divesting them of life, which is held valuable, and worth preserving, by no other tenure than the interest of the oppressor who calls himself their master.

An eminent French writer highly extols the humanity of one of his countrymen, for introducing a punishment among them less cruel than had formerly been inflicted: this consisted in tying up the leg by a chain or rope to the back part of the neck, and fixing a wooden leg to the knee, as a surgeon would do to the stump of an amputated leg. In time, says he, the joint of the knee becomes contracted, and the negro cannot run away, though he can work with his artificial leg. To immortalize this mode of crippling a fellow-creature, which he calls an humane invention, he has given the public an elegant engraving of it; but though it may prevent desertion, it cannot suppress indignation, much less conciliate fidelity among rational and sensible beings.

That these unhappy sufferers are strongly actuated by gratitude, I am convinced by a thousand incidents within my own knowledge during my residence in the West Indies; and from the authors I have read on the slave trade, I am persuaded, that this lovely principle is generally and powerfully engrafted in the minds of the natives of Guinea. Snelgrave, in his account of this country, communicates a very tender transaction which fell under his own observation. Having seen a child tied to a stake, in order to be sacrificed to one of their deities, he rescued it with some degree of force, which much displeased the prince by whose order the infant was about to suffer: he appeased his anger, however, by paying him his own price for this innocent offering, which was, "a bunch of "sky-coloured beads worth about half "a crown." "After we were returning to our boat," continues the captain, "I told the gunner that when "we came on board, he should pitch "on some motherly woman to take care "of this poor child;" to which he answered, "he had already one in his "eye.

"It happened the day before I went "on shore to see the king, I had pur-"chased the mother of the child (though "I knew it not then) from one of his "people, and at that time my surgeon "observing to me, she had much milk "in her breasts, I enquired of the person "that brought her on board, whether "she had a child when he bought her "from the inland traders? To which "he answered in the negative.

"But now on my coming on board, "no sooner was the child handed in-"to the ship, but this poor woman "espying it, ran with eagerness, and "snatched him out of the white "man's arms that held him. I think "there never was a more moving sight "than on this occasion between the "mother and her little son, who was "a fine boy about 18 months old, es-"pecially when the Linguist told her "I had saved her child from being sa-"crificed. Having at that time about "300 negroes on board my ship, no "sooner was the story known amongst "them, but they expressed their thank-"fulness to me by clapping their hands, "and singing a song in my praise." And to the grateful sense of his humane interposition he attributed the quiet behaviour of the slaves during the whole voyage. This account is related in the Introduction; and at page 105 the work itself, he communicates another instance that does equal honour to their affectionate sensibility of protection and kindness.

Beneget, an humane writer on the slave trade, does not, I think, mention this transaction; but he has introduced in his excellent performance many curious historical facts in favour of our African brethren. I wish this amiable writer had suggested a method of totally eradicating the slave trade, and convincing the people of Europe, that their interest, which is their only plea for supporting it, is more injured than promoted by it.

On the continent of North America negro

negro slavery is nearly annihilated, and is, I believe, totally so among the Quakers, who generously set the example of liberating their slaves; but in the West India Islands, the pernicious traffic of rational beings is pursued with rigour, and the same cruelty of treatment maintained towards the unhappy victims: and they are likely to be continued till the pecuniary interest of Europeans can be diverted into another channel. To effect this, I know not of any method more promising than cultivating the sugar-cane upon the continent of Africa, where it seems to have been indigenous, and thrives luxuriantly; and employing the natives as servants for hire, and not as slaves compelled to labour by the dread of torture. Such a plan was formerly suggested by one of the most powerful princes of Guinea. After the king of Dahomie had conquered the kingdom of Whidah in the year 1727, he was so bent upon the execution of his plan, as to send Bullfinch Lambe, his prisoner, whom he had loaded with favours, to the court of Great Britain, to engage its commerce and support. Upon this occasion he presented his ambassador with 320 ounces of gold, and 80 slaves, to bear his expences, and to induce him to return; but Lambe, after he had possession of so much wealth, settled in Barbadoes, and never reached Europe, or further interested himself in the project of his generous benefactor. The richness of the soil, the plenty of provisions, the convenience of carriage, and many other considerations, strongly prepossess my opinion in favour of the system of this once celebrated prince.

I know it has often been suggested in support of slavery and severity, that negroes will not work without chastisement: though there can be no inducement for those to labour who do not reap the fruits of their industry, yet when interest is the product of it, we may draw a very different conclusion. It will however be time enough to raise the objection when the experiment has been attempted; for if those only who have been disappointed in the trial of it are allowed to complain, their number will be reduced into a very small compass. In those few instances I have been acquainted with, where lenient treatment has softened the chains of the unhappy slaves, their kind affections have been animated, and their exertions of labour augmented.

On a subject so very interesting, let it not be thought ostentatious, if I take the liberty of communicating the sentiments I could not avoid feeling in my own case, and the conduct which, as their natural and necessary consequences, they no less irresistibly produced. It is an instance given not to support a claim to peculiar merit, but merely to shew what every one, whose heart is not hardened by acts of oppression, nor actuated by the love of money, must be disposed to feel and think, and act, in a similar situation.

The repeated proofs of fidelity and love which I received from my own people, gave me at length so settled a confidence in their integrity, that without the least apprehension of danger, I have frequently found that I had left not only my liberty but my life entirely at their disposal. The beneficence of power, and the gratitude of dependence, forms an union of interests that never fails to heighten mutual regard: my own happiness became at length so closely connected with the happiness of my negroes, that I could no longer withhold from them the natural privilege of freedom which Heaven had conferred upon me; I therefore delivered them from bondage, and thus restored them to the character of beings into whom the Author of Nature, and Giver of all Good, has breathed the breath of life.

A WEST INDIAN.

An Account of the royal Seat and Gardens of St. Ildefonso, &c. from Travels through Spain, just published. By John Talbot Dillon, jun. Knight and Baron of the Roman Empire.

WHEN a traveller has passed the craggy and bleak mountains of Guadarraina, it will be matter of singular surprise to behold one of the most dreary rocks, embellished with an agreeable villa, where the mines of Mexico have been lavished to effect the alteration: such is the royal seat of St. Ildefonso; for in few parts of the world the powers of art have been more strenuously exerted to correct the rugged state of nature, and convert a horrid rock into a sumptuous garden, decorated with beautiful fountains, throwing up water to a great height, like those of Versailles, while a variety of trees, brought from the different parts of the world, furnish shady walks in a spot unfavourable by nature to all kind of vegetation; shewing to what pitch the art of man can attain, by fully evincing the efforts of Philip V. who, at the expence of millions of dollars, changed a barren and solitary mountain into one of the most desirable spots in his kingdom; yet, not without those inconve-

veniences, which all the power of art cannot conquer; for, on account of its lofty ſituation, the night air, even after the hotteſt ſummer's day, is ſo piercing, that it makes precaution neceſſary to guard againſt its ſudden and pernicious effects. In other reſpects, nothing can be more reviving during the ſummer heats, than the ſhade of thoſe gardens, invigorating the languid courtier, whoſe ſpirits are further revived by the coolneſs of the groves, added to the moſt limpid water that eyes can behold, in ſome places flying up into the air to an immenſe height, in others rolling down in torrents, which when caught by the rays of the ſun, ſeem like ſo many ſheets of liquid ſilver, of a moſt amazing brightneſs. As the cold air of this place keeps every thing back, the king finds a new ſpring after he has left Aranjuez, while his ſubjects are dying with heat at Madrid. The earlieſt fruits are but juſt ripe in Auguſt at St. Ildefonſo, carnations and roſes then adorn the parterres: September is the ſeaſon for ſtrawberries, raſpberries, currants, and barberries; and ſnow lies on the mountains till the beginning of June. Many ſprings run down from the ſummit and ſides of the mountains, and are collected into a conſiderable baſon at the upper end of the garden, to which they have given the name of *El Mar*, "the ſea;" from whence they are diſtributed to all the different fountains and water-works, the whole garden being on a ſlope, about two miles in circumference. Other ſprings, and two brooks form the little river Eripna, abounding in ſalmon trout, where the king often diverts himſelf with fiſhing, under the ſhade of thickets, beautifully variegated by the pencil of nature.

The dreary mountain at the top of theſe gardens is a kind of rock compoſed of clay and fine ſand, which by degrees crumbling and mixing with rotten leaves and roots, forms that light coat of earth which juſt covers the rocks, and gives nurture to the firs and other trees and ſhrubs. The foot of the mountain produces a kind of ſtone that ſerves for building, and ſometimes for mill ſtones, though rather too ſoft for this purpoſe, ſtanding in need of frequent repairs. They get vegetative earth on the north ſide, about a hundred paces from the green rails of the flower garden, which being further cheriſhed by manure, is laid a foot high on the rock, and by dint of cultivation and care, they are enabled to raiſe flowers and fruits, whoſe roots hardly touch the barren ſoil of the place.

When the late queen mother lived at St. Ildefonſo, the Infant Don Lewis, her ſon, had an aviary in the gardens, filled with a great variety of beautiful birds: one place was allotted for woodcocks, where they lived for ſeveral years; in the middle of their cage a channel of ſpring water was introduced, which kept up a conſtant freſhneſs of verdure; a fir tree ſtood in the centre, ſurrounded with ſhrubs, and they were daily ſupplied with freſh clods of turf.

The palace of St. Ildefonſo has a noble collection of excellent pictures. In the gallery there are many fine ſtatues bought at Rome, out of the collection of queen Chriſtina of Sweden; amongſt which the groupe of Caſtor and Pollux ſacrificing, and a fawn, are undoubtedly the moſt beautiful. The ſtatues in the garden are chiefly of marble of Grenada, ſome few of marble of Carrara. There is nothing elſe remarkable except the fine looking glaſſes, made in the king's glaſs-houſe at St. Ildefonſo, which ſupplies all the palaces. They have here, perhaps, the largeſt tables in the world for running plate glaſs, the greateſt being 145 inches by 85, and its weight 405 arrobes: the ſmaller is 120 inches by 25, and weighs 380 arrobes. This curious art was firſt invented by the Sieur Abraham Thevert, who propoſed it to the court of Verſailles in 1688, and is performed much like the caſting of ſheet lead, by which means they are enabled to make glaſſes of double the dimenſions of thoſe by the Venetian method of blowing.

At a ſmall diſtance from the palace, at a place called the Mata, near the powder magazine, there is a vein of quartz, which appears above ground, running from ſouth to north about half a league, till it enters and loſes itſelf in the oppoſite mountain. A piece of this quartz of about ſix pounds, being cut, ſeemed very curious, being half tranſparent, and almoſt as fine as rock chryſtal, having a kind of ſtripe, four fingers broad, between two coats of a darker quartz. On following the vein, ſeveral pieces of the ſame quartz appeared, covered with rock chryſtal of a milk colour, forming thoſe veins, called by the miners, "noble veins." Mr. Bowles acknowledges he did not more particularly examine, or make any eſſay in this place; and yet he tells us he conjectures and infers that it is an unwrought mine of gold.

The environs of St Ildefonſo, and particularly the foot of the mountain, are covered with a remarkable fine ſort of graſs, to which they give the name of *coſquilla*, from its effect of tickling the hand when touched.

An

An Account of the Inſtitution of the Royal Society in London.

DR. Spratt dates the Inſtitution of the Royal Society at the concluſion of the Civil Wars; and, according to him, the learned men who laid the foundation of it, firſt aſſembled at the lodgings of Dr. John Wilkins, in Wadham College, Oxford. He ſays, "that about the year 1645, ſeveral perſons in London who had a taſte for the 'new' and experimental Philoſophy, agreed to meet on a certain day in every week to diſcourſe on ſubjects relating to it." Among theſe were Dr. John Wilkins, Dr. Wallis, Dr. Jonathan Goddard, Dr. George Ent, Dr. Francis Gliſſon, and Dr. Chriſtopher Merret; Mr. Samuel Foſter, Profeſſor of Aſtronomy in Greſham College; Mr. Theodore Haak, a native of the Palatinate in Germany, who firſt ſuggeſted and gave occaſion to thoſe meetings.

They were held ſometimes at the lodgings of Dr. Goddard in Wood-ſtreet; ſometimes at a houſe in Cheapſide; and ſometimes at Greſham College. The buſineſs was to diſcuſs philoſophical ſubjects, and thoſe ſciences which have a relation to them; as Phyſic, Anatomy, Geometry, Aſtronomy, Navigation, Statics, Magnetiſm, Chemiſtry, Mechanics, and Natural Experiments; with the ſtate of theſe ſtudies, as they were then cultivated at home and abroad. Theology and Politics were wholly excluded.

Mr. Boyle ſeems to refer to this Society, under the title of 'Inviſible,' or Philoſophical College, in ſome letters written in 1646 and 1647.

Dr. Wilkins being appointed Warden of Wadham College in 1648—Dr. Wallis Savillian Profeſſor of Aſtronomy in 1649, —and Dr. Goddard Warden of Merton College in 1651—the Society was divided. Thoſe members of it who were in London, however, continued to meet as before, and the Oxford members joined them whenever they came to town. The Society at Oxford met at the lodgings of Dr. Petty, in the houſe of an Apothecary, for the convenience of inſpecting drugs. On his departure, the members aſſembled firſt at the apartments of Dr. Wilkins, and afterwards at the lodgings of the Honourable Mr. Robert Boyle, who was at Oxford, from the year 1654 to 1668.

The greater part of the Oxford Society coming to London, they met at Greſham College on Wedneſday, at the Aſtronomical Lecture by Mr. Wren; and on Thurſday at the Lecture on Geometry by Mr. Rooke; where they were joined by a great number of Gentlemen whoſe inclinations led the ſame way.

They continued to meet once and ſometimes twice a-week, until they were ſcattered by the public diſtractions of the year 1659.

At the Reſtoration, their meetings were revived, and attended by a great number of perſons eminent for their learning; and after Mr. Wren's Lectures at Greſham College, they withdrew for the purpoſe of converſation to the apartments of Mr. Rooke, where a deſign was formed of founding a College to promote the ſtudy of mathematical and experimental learning. And becauſe they had theſe frequent occaſions of meeting each other, it was propoſed that ſome method might be thought of to introduce a regular debate on theſe ſubjects, after the example of other countries, where learned men had aſſociated into Academies for the advancement of various parts of Science.

In order to this, it was agreed that the Society ſhould continue to meet at three o'clock on Wedneſdays in Term-time at the apartments of Mr. Rooke in Greſham College; and in the Vacation at Mr. Balle's chambers in the Temple. And in order to defray the expences attending their meetings, it was ordered, that every member, at his admiſſion, ſhould pay ten ſhillings; and engage to pay one ſhilling a-week, whether preſent or abſent, while he continued his relation to the Society. —At this meeting a Chairman, a Regiſter and a Treaſurer were appointed.

At the next meeting, on the fifth of September, 1660, Sir Robert Moray brought a meſſage from Court to this effect: 'That the King had been informed of the deſign of the Society; that he approved of it, and would be ready to give it any encouragement.'—At this meeting it was agreed the number of members ſhould not be increaſed without the conſent of the Society. The names of the members were inſerted, and the form of ſubſcription ſettled in the following words:

"We, whoſe names are underwritten do conſent and agree, that we will meet together weekly (if not hindered by neceſſary occaſions) to conſult and debate concerning the promoting of experimental learning: and that each of us will allow one ſhilling weekly towards defraying of our occaſional charges: provided, that if any one or more of us ſhall think fit at any time to withdraw, he or they ſhall, after notice thereof given to the company at a meeting, be freed from this obligation for the future."

It was farther agreed, that any three or more of the company, whoſe engagements would permit them, ſhould meet as a Committee at three o'clock the Friday following, to conſult on ſuch orders, in reference to the conſtitution of the Society, as they ſhall think fit to offer to the whole company; and ſhould adjourn from day to day.

On the 12th of December the Society met, and gave ſymptoms of that ſpecies of weakneſs to which almoſt all ſocieties are liable, in the following votes:

That no perſon ſhould be admitted as a member 'without ſcrutiny,' except ſuch as were of or above 'the degree of a 'Baron.'

That the ſtated number be fifty-five.

That twenty-one of the ſaid number be a 'quorum' for elections.

That any perſons of or above the degree of a Baron, might be admitted as ſupernumeraries, if they ſhould deſire it, and would conform themſelves to ſuch orders as were or ſhould be eſtabliſhed.

And it having been ſuggeſted, that the College of Phyſicians would afford convenient accommodation for the aſſemblies of the Society, upon the ſuppoſition that it were granted and accepted of, it was thought reaſonable, that any of the Fellows of the ſaid College, if they ſhould deſire it, be admitted likewiſe as ſupernumeraries, upon condition of ſubmitting to the laws of the Society, both as to the payment on their admiſſion, the weekly allowance, and the particular works or taſks which ſhould be allotted them.

It was alſo agreed, that the public Profeſſors of Mathematics, Phyſic, and Natural Philoſophy, of both Univerſities, ſhould have the ſame privilege with the College of Phyſicians, on the ſame condition of paying the admiſſion fee, and contributing their weekly allowance and aſſiſtance, when their buſineſs ſhould permit them to be in London.

The following regulations were likewiſe reſolved upon:

That the Quorum of the Society be nine, for all matters, except the buſineſs of the Election.

Concerning Elections it was reſolved,

That no perſon be elected on the ſame day on which he is propoſed.

That at leaſt, twenty members be preſent at each election.

That the Amanuenſis provide ſeveral little ſcrolls of paper, of an equal length and breadth, in number double to the numbers preſent; one half of theſe to be marked with a croſs, and the other with cyphers; and both being rolled up, to be laid in two diſtinct heaps. Every perſon then coming in his order ſhall take from each heap a roll, and throw which he ſhall pleaſe privately into an urn, and the other into a box; after which, the Director and two others of the Society, having openly numbered the croſſed rolls in the urn, ſhall accordingly pronounce the election.

That if two thirds of the members preſent do conſent, upon any ſcrutiny, the election ſhall be good; and not otherwiſe.

Officers and Servants of the Society.

THAT the ſtanding officers of the Society be three; a Preſident or Director, a Treaſurer, and a regiſter.

That there be likewiſe two ſervants belonging to the Society; an Amanuenſis, and an Operator.

That the Treaſurer give in, every quarter, an account of the ſtock in his hand, and all diſburſements made, to the Preſident or Director, and any three others, to be appointed by the Society, who are to report this account to the Society.

That any bill of charges brought in by the Amanuenſis and Operator, and ſubſcribed by the Preſident and Regiſter, for any experiment made, and ſubſcribed by the Curators of that experiment, or the major part of them, be a ſufficient warrant to the Treaſurer for the payment of them.

That the Regiſter provide three books; one for the ſtatutes of the Society and names of its Members; another for experiments, and the reſult of debates; and a third for occaſional orders.

That the ſalary of the Amanuenſis be forty ſhillings a-year; and his pay for particular buſineſs at the ordinary rate, either by the ſheet or otherwiſe, as the Preſident or Regiſter ſhall beſt agree with him. That the ſalary of the Operator be four pounds a-year; and for any other ſervice, as the Curators who employ him ſhall judge reaſonable.

That, at every meeting, three or more of the Society be deſired to be reporters for that meeting, to ſit at the table with the Regiſter, and take notes of every thing of importance that ſhall be offered to the Society, and debated in it; and that they together form a report againſt the next meeting, to be filed by the Regiſter.

That when the admiſſion money ſhall amount to twenty pounds, a ſtop be made at that ſum.

The firſt intimation of Royal favour, and of the ſolicitude of the Society to improve it, is the following memorandum in 1661: 'Sir Robert Moray acquainted

quainted the Society, that he and Sir Paul Neile had kiſſed the King's hand in the Society's name; and he was deſired by them to return their moſt humble thanks to his Majeſty for the reference which he was pleaſed to grant their petition, and for the favour and honour he had done them, of offering himſelf to be entered one of their Society.' 'And, upon a report that Mr. Evelyn, one of the Members of the Society, had done honour to it, in an excellent 'Panegyric on his Majeſty King Charles the IId. at his Coronation;' and ſince that, in an Epiſtle dedicatory, addreſſed to the Lord Chancellor; in which, with great eloquence and high expreſſions of eſteem, he mentioned the Society and its deſign, and moſt affectionately recommended it to his Majeſty and his Lordſhip; the Society were ſo ſenſible of the great favour done them by this worthy perſon, that they ordered their thanks to be given him; and in order to make theſe thanks the more ſolemn, appointed them to be entered into their Journal Book.'

This extreme attention to every thing flattering to the King produced their Charter in the following year, by which they were inveſted with the general powers of corporate bodies: on which occaſion the Preſident made the following ſpeech to his Majeſty.

'May it pleaſe your Majeſty,

'We, your Majeſty's moſt loyal ſubjects, newly incorporated by your Majeſty's Charter, and honoured with the name of The Royal Society, do, with all humility, preſent ourſelves before your Majeſty, the royal founder thereof, to offer you our moſt hearty thanks, as the only way we have at preſent to expreſs our deep ſenſe of your Majeſty's grace and favour to us; and to aſſure your Majeſty of our conſtant veneration, our devotion to your Majeſty's ſervice, and our firm reſolution to purſue ſincerely and unanimouſly the end for which your Majeſty hath founded this Society, the advancement of the knowledge of natural things and all uſeful arts by experiments; a deſign, Sir, that is deſervingly accounted great and glorious, and is univerſally reputed to be of that advantage to mankind, that your Majeſty is highly admired and extolled for ſetting it on foot; and this Society is already taken notice of, and famous throughout all the learned parts of Europe, and doubtleſs, in time, will be much more by the continuance of your Majeſty's gracious favour, and the happy ſucceſs of their endeavours, to the great increaſe of the fame of your Majeſty's prudence, which has juſtly entitled you to the honour of laying the firſt foundation of the greateſt improvement of learning and arts that they are capable of, and which hath never heretofore been attempted by any: ſo that men cannot now complain that the favour and aſſiſtance of a potent monarch is wanting to this long wiſhed-for enterprize.

'And, Sir, our aſſurance of this your Majeſty's favour and aſſiſtance is that which gives vigour to our reſolutions, and is the life of our hopes, that in due ſeaſon we ſhall be able to make your Majeſty an acceptable preſent of choice and uſeful experiments, and accompliſh your great deſign, being thereto engaged by ſo many powerful motives.

'And in the mean time we ſhall daily pray, that God will be eminently gracious to your Majeſty, and accumulate upon you all the bleſſings anſwerable to the largeneſs of your heart, the height of your condition, the weight of your care, the multitude of your virtues, and the deſires and wiſhes of all your faithful ſubjects.'

Soon afterwards, the Preſident communicated a letter ſent by his Majeſty to the Duke of Ormond, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, recommending the Royal Society for a liberal contribution from the adventurers and officers of Ireland, for the better encouragement of the ſaid Society in their deſigns; whereupon it was ordered, that a copy of the ſaid letter ſhould be taken; and the humble thanks of the Society be returned to his Majeſty by Sir Robert Moray, for this great teſtimony of his royal favour.

The favourable diſpoſition of the King enlarged the views of the Society, and made them extremely deſirous of a revenue.—In the following year their Charter underwent ſome little alterations. But they felt that the dignity of a Corporation, without its uſual revenues, was of no great importance. The continuance of the Preſident in his office for a year, the appointment of a Council, to be alſo elected annually; the regular and authentic manner of regiſtering the Fellows of the Society; a common ſeal, &c. &c. were the appendages only of the power. We find accordingly, that the principal attention of the Society was directed for ſome time to obtain ſome income, which would render their appointments valuable.

The following circumſtances will at once ſhew their attention to their intereſt with the King, and the ſtate of thoſe Sciences among them, which they comprehended under the idea of natural knowledge.

Monday,

Monday July 6th, 1663—The King's entertainment being taken into conſideration, it was ordered that Mr. Hooke and the Operator take care ſo to prepare the compreſſing engine, that it may not fail in the trying of experiments.

That the Operator take care to have the long tubes ſet up againſt the Monday following.

Col. Long propoſed to bring his apparatus of inſects, ſome ſnakes eggs, his collection of curious ſtones, among which were ſome with natural ſcrews; ſome ermines and lizards, natives of England; as alſo ſome exotic beaſts ſkins.

Dr. Chriſtopher Wren promiſed to think of ſome experiments proper for the purpoſe, and to ſend them from Oxford to the Preſident. He mentioned the turning glaſs thermomether with an index left with Dr. Goddard.

Dr. Wilkins undertook the experiment of raiſing a great weight with a man's breath; and that of the metallic tree, both with mercury, after Dr. Power's way, red and green; and to engage Dr. Power to take that magnetical experiment here which he had made in the country, according to his written account ſent to Dr. Croune for the Society, viz. of altering the polarity of a heated and cooled iron, by repercuſſing the two ends, and of deſtroying all the magnetiſm thereof, by ſtriking ſuch an iron in the middle.

Dr. Goddard promiſed to ſhew, 1. The way of raiſing of a conſiderable weight by the ſhrinking of gut-ſtrings moiſtened. 2. The way of raiſing a great weight with a little water. 3. The way of ſucking up a good quantity of water, by drawing the air of the veſſel into the cheſt.

Dr. Clarke promiſed to ſhew, that a frog will live above twenty minutes, after his heart hath been taken out, and ceaſed to move.

Dr. Ent was to be deſired by Dr. Wilkins or Dr. Goddard to prepare the diſſection of an Oyſter and Lobſter.

Mr. Hooke was charged to ſhew his microſcopical obſervations in a handſome book to be provided by him for that purpoſe; to weigh the air both in the engine and abroad; to break empty glaſs-balls; as alſo to let the water aſcend into them after they have been emptied: to provide the inſtrument for finding the different preſſures of the atmoſphere in the ſame place; as likewiſe the Hygroſcope made of the beard of a wild cat.

It was ordered that Mr. Slingſby give directions for the engraving of the Society's arms upon their mace.

At the following meeting appointed for the ſame purpoſe,

Mr. Boyle was deſired,

1. To make mercury ſtand above the uſual ſtation.

2. To make a conſiſtent ſubſtance of ſpirit of wine and a certain other liquor.

3. To make two liquors ſmoke by approach.

4. To ſink a ſubſtance in a glaſs by pouring in more water.

5. To make two poliſhed marbles adhere, notwithſtanding a great weight appendent to the underմoſt.

6. To make water aſcend by ſuction.

7. To turn a greeniſh opaceous liquor partly into a tranſparent red, and partly into a whitiſh ſubſtance, by the effuſion of a clear liquor.

8. To try the magnetical experiment of altering the polarity by repercuſſing the extremes of an iron rod, made redhot, and refrigerated; and alſo of deſtroying all the magnetiſm by ſtriking it in the middle.

9. To deſtroy the attractive virtue in a load-ſtone by heating it red-hot, while it keeps the directive virtue.

The following extract will ſhew the Reader the ſtate of the finances of the Society in 1663.

Nov. 16.

At a Committee for examining and auditing the accounts of the Treaſurer of the Royal Society of London, &c. in purſuance of their order, &c.

It appears, that from the 28th of Nov. 1660, until the 11th of Sept. 1663, there is due to the Society by the ſubſcriptions of their members £. 685 11 0

Of which hath been received by the Treaſurer - -	527 6 6	
Remains in arrears	158 4 6	
Diſburſed by the Treaſurer by order		479 11 9
Remains in the Treaſurer's hands	47 14 9	
Arrears from the Members - -	158 4 6	
In all —		205 19 3

Though the Society had lately directed its moſt anxious attention to a revenue, yet it does not ſeem to have been owing to their ſubſcriptions having ever been inadequate to their expences.

In February 1663-4, the ways of raiſing a revenue being again conſidered of, Mr. Howard mentioned the ſoliciting a grant from the King of ſuch lands as were left by the ſea. Sir Robert Moray ſuggeſted, that his Majeſty might be moved to grant to the Society the reverſion of the Maſterſhip of the Savoy. Sir Paul Neile moved, that the King might be ſpoken to, to confer ſuch offices of the

Courts

Courts of Juſtice, or the Cuſtom-houſe, as were in his Majeſty's grant upon ſome of the members of the Society, for the uſe of the whole.—It was deſired, that thoſe members who were lawyers, would inform themſelves about the vacancies and reverſions of the places of the Law-Courts; and Mr. Colwall about places of the Cuſtom-houſe, &c.

In this important purſuit we will leave the Society at preſent, and conclude its hiſtory in our next Number.

The Generous Pedlar: A true Story.

AN inhabitant of a village in the circle of Suabia was reduced to the moſt extreme poverty. For ſome days his family had ſubſiſted only on a little oatmeal; and this being exhauſted, their miſery was extreme. A baker, to whom the father owed nine crowns, refuſed, with unrelenting cruelty, to ſupply them with any more bread, till this ſum was paid. The cries of his wretched babes, almoſt expiring for want, and the tears of an affectionate wife, pierced him with unutterable anguiſh. 'Deareſt huſband,' ſaid the diſtracted mother, 'ſhall we ſuffer theſe miſerable infants to periſh? Have we given them birth only to behold them die of hunger? See theſe poor victims,—the fruits of our love, their cheeks already covered with the paleneſs of death! For me——I expire with grief and miſery. Alas! could I but yet preſerve their lives at the expence of my own——Run——fly to the next town—ſpeak our diſtreſſes—let not a falſe ſhame conceal them!—Every moment you loſe is a dagger to your dying family. Perhaps Heaven may yet be touched by our miſeries—you may find ſome good heart who may yet relieve us.'

The unhappy father, covered with rags, and more reſembling a ſpectre than a man, haſtened to the town. He entreated, he ſolicited, he deſcribed his wretched ſituation, with that affecting eloquence which the bitterneſs of anguiſh muſt inſpire. In vain he implored compaſſion. Not one would hear him. Not one would aſſiſt him. Rendered deſperate by ſuch unexpected cruelty, he entered into a wood, determined to attack the firſt paſſenger. Dire neceſſity now appeared a law, and an opportunity ſoon occurred. A pedlar paſſing by, he ſtopped him. The pedlar made not the leaſt reſiſtance, but gave up his purſe, containing twenty crowns. No ſooner had the unfortunate man committed this robbery, than he felt the horrors of remorſe, and, returning to the pedlar, he threw himſelf, all in tears, at his feet. 'Take back your money,' ſaid he. 'Believe how much it has coſt me before I could be reſolved to commit this crime. My heart has been unuſed to guilt. Come, I beſeech you, to my cottage. You will there ſee the only motives that could lead me to this action, and when you view the deplorable condition of my family, you will forgive—you will pity me,—you will be my benefactor, my preſerver.'

The poor honeſt pedlar raiſed the unfortunate man, and comforted him. Unable to withſtand his ſolicitations, or rather yielding to the feelings of his own compaſſionate heart, he heſitated not to follow the peaſant. But with what emotions did he enter his ruinous habitation! How moving every object! The children almoſt naked, lying on ſtraw, dying with hunger,—and the mother—what an object was the wretched mother!

The peaſant relates the adventure to his wife. 'You know,' ſaid he, 'with what eagerneſs I went to the town, in the hope of finding ſome relief. But ah! I met only hard hearts, people buſied in amaſſing riches, or in diſſipating what they already have in luxury and idle expences. Refuſed by all—deſperate—furious—I went into a neighbouring wood—Can you believe it?—I have dared to lay violent hands on this good man,—I have dared—Oh! I cannot tell you.'—

'Pity my poor babes,' exclaimed the diſtracted mother, looking with moving earneſtneſs at the pedlar; 'conſider our miſerable ſituation. Alas! poverty hath not altered our ſentiments. In all our miſery we have yet preſerved our honeſty, I beſeech your mercy for my huſband,—I implore your compaſſion for theſe wretched infants.'

The good pedlar, melted by this melancholy ſcene, mingled his tears with thoſe of theſe poor people. 'I am your friend,' ſaid he, 'Take theſe twenty crowns—I inſiſt upon it. Why is not my ability equal to my good wiſhes for you? I grieve that I cannot ſecure you a happier lot for the future.'—'What!' anſwered the peaſant, 'inſtead of treating me as your enemy, are you ſo good as to be my protector?—Would you be my preſerver?——Alas! my crime renders me unworthy of this goodneſs. No! if I die with hunger, I will not take this money.' The pedlar, inſiſting ſtill, compels him to take it. The whole family kiſs the benevolent hand which had thus preſerved them from death. Tears only on every face can ſpeak their grateful hearts, and the pedlar retires with that ſweet delight which benevolent minds alone can taſte.

Oh ye! on whom Fortune ſmiles, the gay, the proud, the affluent, the avaricious! After this example of benevolence in

a poor

a poor pedlar, can your hearts be ever inaccessible to pity? Can you henceforth behold unmoved the sufferings of your fellow-creatures? Will you never feel the delight of doing good? Oh! sleep not in the bosom of affluence. Fortune is inconstant. Enjoy her present favours; but forget not this important truth, that your superfluities, at least, are the patrimony of the poor.

Considerations on Pride.

DIVINES and Moralists have justly and invariably considered 'Pride' as a detestable and insupportable vice. It is a poison that vitiates all the good qualities a person may possess; and, be their merit ever so great, Pride alone will render them odious and contemptible. It is the endeavour of people to please themselves too much, that makes them displease the rest of the world. It is the first vice that seizes upon the heart, because it arises from self-love; and the last vice that quits even those who use their utmost endavours to root it out. 'Pride' is a word that admits of various explanations, according to the different inclinations of those to whom it becomes a matter of consideration. We will, however, consolidate the whole into two classes: Pride that is laudable and worthy of imitation; and Pride that is contemptible and hateful. Let us seek for these two characters in nature.

Lothario is a man of a mean extraction, and of a superficial education. Chance, and a moderate share of industry, without any brilliant natural parts, have raised his fortune in life, and this success he attributes solely to the uncommon abilities he possesses. His Pride carries him to push at every little petty office which he apprehends may add to his consequence; though he attempts this in a manner by which he would wish to be understood, that nothing is so disagreeable to him as an office of any kind. Though miserable to excess in his family, he values not what he spends in the company of the 'little' great, where he wishes to shine with uneclipsed lustre. In conversation, noise, falsehood, and ribaldry, supply the places of sense, candour, and pleasantry; and if the poor man should dare to oppose him, he would, if possible, pursue him even to ruin, while he would turn off with a grin the same opposition when it came from a superior or an equal. His dress is a heterogeneous mixture of fashion and rusticity; but it is his pride to appear so; and who dares to contradict his taste? As all weak minds are fond of flattery, so the adulations he receives from those who are interested in deceiving him, raises his vanity to such a pitch, that he imagines his presence an ornament to every society, while it is, in fact, the detestation of every one. To conclude his character: though no one is more penurious or less charitable in private, yet no one will give more freely in public, where popular applause is the expected reward. This is a living instance of that species of pride, which, I think, I may safely venture to consider as contemptible and hateful.

In the character of Ernestus we see pride in a laudable and commendable point of view. His fortune was indeed acquired by industry, and not by paternal inheritance; but, while he despises not those of high birth, he does not value himself the more on the fortune he has procured in trade, nor looks down with contempt on those who have not been equally fortunate with himself. He dresses suitably to the times and his own circumstances; for this he considers as a pride becoming every man. His company is sought by the wise and opulent; and in the company of his inferiors, his manners procure him the love and esteem of every one. He values the possession of riches only in proportion as they enable him to do good; and the inward satisfaction he receives from bestowing private charities, is infinitely greater than any thing that can be derived from the empty phantom of popular applause. In a word, his pride is rather to appear good than great, and to be beloved rather than feared.

When we once suffer pride to prevail over reason, the turbulent passions will reign over us with ungovernable fury: every little disappointment will raise in our bosoms the violent storm of jealousy, anger, fury, rage, and madness; and thus does Pride carry its own punishment with itself. How much happier he, whose pride is only to do good, and to make others equally happy with himself; to love all mankind, and to see himself beloved in return! This surely is one of the principal pursuits mortals should engage in.

A Reflection.

NOtwithstanding that light and knowledge which has been so generally disseminated since the promulgation of Christianity, it is much to be lamented that so much bigotry and false zeal are yet to be found: insomuch that it is not uncommon to hear people say that they do not like this or the other person, because he is not of the same religious sentiments as themselves.—How narrow-minded the idea! and how unworthy that religion which both the parties profess!

The

The History of the Proceedings and Debates of the Sixth Session of the House of Commons of the fourteenth Parliament of Great Britain, appointed to be held at Westminster, on Thursday the 25th Day of November, 1779.

(*Continued from page* 564.)

November 26.

AS soon as the house was made, lord Lewisham being at the bar, the Speaker put the question, whether the report from the committee appointed to draw up the address to his majesty's speech from the throne should be received?

Sir George Yonge rose, and entered very fully into the conduct of administration. He charged them with abandoning our dominions in every quarter of the globe, and, in fact, of abdicating the government of the different dependencies and possessions of the crown, by confining the objects of the war to a mere system of local defence of the seat of empire. The last campaign in America was not only a defensive, but a disgraceful campaign. Instead of gaining a single foot of ground, we had lost what we possessed in the beginning of it. God only knew what was the fate of general Prevost! Sir Henry Clinton, with the grand army, had called in all his distant posts, and was in a great measure besieged at New-York, or so straitened in his quarters, as to be pretty much in a similar situation. We had lost St. Vincent's and Grenada. Jamaica was chiefly left to its own internal defence, and Ireland had in some measure taken into her own hands, and, in some instances, exercised the powers of government; so that, considering the conduct of administration, not by events solely, but from the indisputable causes which produced them, he imagined, it would not be affirming too much to say, that they had deserted or abdicated a great part of the distant dependencies and dominions of the British empire.

But a fatality had accompanied them in all their measures, as well domestic as foreign. If they sacrificed every other object to that of the home defence, it was no less extraordinary when it was considered, the means adopted for procuring domestic security. Plymouth, the second naval arsenal, and the marine key of the kingdom, as had been well observed by several honourable gentlemen the preceding evening, had been left in a defenceless condition. He lived not very far distant, and in the same county in which Plymouth was situate; and he could not help saying, that ministers were most criminally and shamefully to blame. He should not enter into particulars, because he hoped the subject would be taken up, and enquired into, and discussed in the fullest manner, and where blame was imputable, if any were, that it would be brought home to the criminal party, and be followed with a punishment suited to the enormity of the offence.

He made several observations on the conduct of the Irish parliament, who now, for the first time, took upon them to dictate to that of Great Britain; and imputed this unprecedented confidence to the military associations set on foot in that kingdom, which he ultimately attributed to the criminal neglect and extraordinary policy of ministers, who had not only suffered the people of that country to arm themselves, but had actually put arms in their hands, declaring their total inability to give the Irish any species of military protection.

He pointed to the alarming consequences which flowed from this measure; no other proof need be adduced than that the parliament of Ireland, which, even so late as towards the close of the last session, would have been contented with some few indulgences, at least in their immediate consequences of little or no importance, now peremptorily insisted on a free trade in the most unqualified and unlimited sense; disclaimed all political connection with this country, and set the British legislature at defiance.

He concluded his speech with adverting to the melancholy state and appearance of every thing within and without, particularly our growing debts and decreasing revenue; and commended, that as it was the duty of parliament to enquire into the causes of national calamity, so it was the peculiar business of the house to keep a watchful eye upon, and exercise the constitutional controul vested in them over the expenditure of the public money.

Lord Nugent said, he wished to put the gentleman right with respect to Ireland. The meaning of this resolution respecting a free trade, did not mean an unrestrained trade in every particular. There were many instances in which a perfect unrestrained trade would be disadvantageous, if not ruinous, to Ireland. He wished to give no advantage to Ireland that would be injurious to Britain. He threw back the reflection sent him by the honourable baronet who opened the conversation [Sir George Yonge] and said, if he had not refused what had been asked last year, so much would not be expected this. His lordship further added, that the assertions contained in a pamphlet lately published, had been fully verified in the conduct of some gentlemen, and more particularly in what fell from the honourable baronet; for he had distinguished himself very warmly in opposing the granting any relief to Ireland, in which he had proved, with the assistance of his friends, rather unfortunately too successful; yet the honourable gentleman now comes forward, and imputes it as a crime to ministers, that the success of that opposition has been the cause of that spirit of resistance which he now complains of, and the encreased and unreasonable demands of Ireland.

Lord Beauchamp rose to reply to several expressions which had fallen from Sir George Yonge. He contended that the passage in the speech relative to the kingdom was perfectly descriptive of their long known and approved conduct and character. They were a loyal and faithful, it might be justly added too, that they were a generous, high spirited, and brave people; they had a proper sense of the wrongs they suffered, and the oppressions they laboured under; but there was one other part of their character for which they were no less conspicuous, that was their patience and endurance; for their provocations and resentments were smothered in their reverence and affection for the people

of this country, and their unalterable attachment to its government.

The imputation thrown on them by the hon. baronet, of revolt, or an intention of rebellion, was unfounded and unjuſt. Where was the proof, Was it the riſing of a Dublin mob or a liberty rabble that was to anſwer in the place of every other ſpecies of evidence? When the honourable baronet laid ſo great a ſtreſs upon the circumſtance of a few banditti breaking into the courts of law in ſearch of a member who had rendered himſelf obnoxious to them, and ſtopping one or two others, did he mean to juſtify that general imputation of revolt, ſedition, and rebellion, by that act alone? Why, ſince the honourable baronet recollected thoſe circumſtances ſo diſtinctly, how came he totally to forget the conduct of the magiſtrates of Dublin, the manner this riot was taken up by the houſe of commons, and their ſpirited reſolutions in conſequence thereof?

After urging theſe circumſtances very ſtrongly in favour of the houſe of commons of Ireland, the aſſociated body of lawyers, and the magiſtracy of Dublin, he ſaid he knew from the moſt unqueſtionable authority, that the internal police of that kingdom was never ſo wiſely or effectually conducted ſince the revolution as ſince the aſſociations were formed. He had converſed with ſeveral gentlemen on the ſubject: and, if neceſſary, could bring officers of rank and experience to the bar, that recently ſerved there, and have lately returned from thence, who are ready to affirm that they never remembered that country in ſo perfect a ſtate of tranquility, fewer riots, leſs outrage, or a better regulated police.

His lordſhip denied that the aſſociations had originated in faction, or that faction had influenced the vote of the Iriſh parliament. The firſt was the conſequence of ſelf defence, if not ſuggeſted, at leaſt approved of by government here; and as to the demand of a free trade, inſerted in the Iriſh addreſs, it was the determined and unanimous voice of the people, conveyed to their repreſentatives, and through them tranſmitted to their ſovereign. Courtiers, placemen, officers civil and military, every denomination of party, and the trading and landed intereſt, all concurred in one opinion out of the houſe. This produced unanimity in the houſe; and it was ſugatory, idle, and totally unfounded, to aſcribe it to this or that lord, to this or that party. It was the univerſal ſenſe of the people at large, whether collectively or conſtituently taken, and not that of faction, party intrigues, perſonal views, or local intereſts.

After a conſiderable debate, the report was brought up by lord Lewiſham, and agreed to; and then the houſe adjourned to the twenty-ninth.

No debate of moment till December 1, when lord North preſented ſeveral Iriſh papers, for the peruſal of the members: they were ordered to lie upon the table.

General Conway recommended, in very warm terms, that all poſſible expedition might be uſed in the Iriſh buſineſs; and adverted to a general obſervation current without doors, and become almoſt proverbial, that miniſtry were always a day too late; what ſhould be done this day, and this year, and was practicable at the time, was deferred till the next, when it became totally impracticable. Such was the conduct of government, in every one ſtep it took reſpecting America; and as America was loſt by this means, ſo would Ireland, if ſpeedy and effectual relief, originating from deciſive counſels, were not immediately adopted, reſpecting that country.

Lord North ſaid, that the remainder of the papers neceſſary to the diſcuſſion, would be laid before the houſe to-morrow; and he intended to move the houſe to go into a committee of the whole houſe on Thurſday ſe'nnight. That day was not far diſtant, and our ſiſter kingdom would ſee that we were to enter into the ſubject with good and hearty inclinations towards them. He did not wiſh the houſe to enter precipitately into the matter—Caution muſt guide the generoſity of the houſe, and he doubted not but there was a fund of affection and liberality in the kingdom of Ireland, that would co operate in forwarding the views of the Britiſh parliament, which were ultimately directed to the mutual proſperity, happineſs, and ſubſtantial intereſt of both kingdoms.

The order of the day was loudly called for, and the houſe immediately reſolved itſelf into a committee of ſupply on the navy eſtimates.

Mr. Buller ſtated to the committee, that the number of ſhips and veſſels now in commiſſion was 360, of which 88 were of the line. Theſe ſhips and veſſels, with their proper complements required 89,246 men. He could not inform the committee of the number actually borne and muſtered at this time. The accounts had not been made up ſince the month of September. In September, however, there were 78 105 ſeamen, and 15 284 marines on the books, in all, 93,389. He therefore, moved, that 85,000 men, including 18,785 marines, be granted for the ſervice of the year 1780, at 4l. per man, per month, for thirteen months.

Mr. J. Luttrell complained much of the mode of making up the navy accounts, and endeavoured to prove, that inſtead of 4l. per man, &c. being ſufficient under the ſeveral heads of wear and tear, victualling, ſeamen's wages, and ordnance; the real expence was little ſhort of ſix pounds per man, per month. He went much into a computative detail, reſpecting the nominal and real expenditure, and ſtrongly recommended to the houſe, to vote a true and not falſe eſtimate. He ſaid the navy debt would amount at Chriſtmas next to 7,200,000l. It was alſo urged, that as the admiralty pretended that there were actually 93,000 men and upwards employed in September laſt, they ought to vote ninety thouſand or ninety-four thouſand men for the ſervice of the enſuing year.

Lord Mulgrave roſe in reply, and informed the houſe, that all the 93,000 men were not borne and muſtered on board the ſhips—there were ſome thouſands in barracks, in the hoſpitals, in tenders, and preſs-gangs, and in foreign priſons; but there was the utmoſt regard paid to giving the proper complements to the ſhips, and it was a very curious fact, that there were but eighteen men ſhort of the full complement

plement of all the ſhips in Sir Charles Hardy's fleet.

Mr. T. Luttrell ſaid, there could be no more than five ſhips of the line, one ſeventy-four, and four ſixty-four gun ſhips added to our fleet, and theſe with the addition of three fifties and ten frigates, would be the whole of our encreaſed force for the enſuing ſummer.

Mr. James Luttrell ſaid, that though he had every reaſon to admire the conduct of Sir Charles Hardy, yet the circumſtance of our grand fleet being abſent from the channel when the combined armament appeared in Plymouth Sound, muſt be enquired into. An invaſion was meditated of this country, and not a ſhot was intended to be fired in the defence of Britain. It was not the conduct of the admiral that he charged, but the orders of the admiralty. The fleet was not forth-coming, when the danger appeared. He had heard that when our fleet was off Scilly, the Grampus, and another veſſel, were ſtationed at the mouth of the channel, to give Sir Charles intelligence of the enemy's operations in the channel. He wiſhed to know this fact; and he begged to be underſtood, that he threw out theſe things to prevent ſuch a ſyſtem for the following year.

Sir Charles Hardy informed the houſe, that when he took his ſtation off Scilly, he knew not where the enemy were nor what they intended. He ſtationed cruizers when off Scilly, on every point of the compaſs, but he knew not of their intention to viſit the channel, till he had heard they were in it. He ſaw them at a great diſtance, the firſt day he entered the channel, but by no means endeavoured to avoid an engagement. He kept in with the land, as cloſe as he could, in order, if an engagement had enſued, that he might be between them and the narrow part of the channel. After he had put his fleet in order of battle, he could perceive the enemy in the ſouth-weſt quarter. The weather ſuddenly grew thick, for though he ſtood directly to the ſouth-weſt, he could not perceive them the next morning. The next day but one, they appeared ſtill nearer, and he again offered them battle; and he kept his courſe on, in order to draw them higher up the channel, or more eaſtward, where he might fight them to greater advantage, in caſe of accident, and where too, if they had been defeated, a defeat muſt have proved more fatal; and he would ſay, whatever other gentlemen affected to think or believe, the Britiſh flag was not diſgraced, nor had they ſhewn their ſterns to the enemy. On the whole, he could affirm, that although he did not force them to action, battle was offered to them; and if they declined it, it might with equal truth and juſtice be ſaid, that the combined fleet fled from the Britiſh, as the Britiſh from the combined.

He had an high reſpect for the honourable gentleman, as a profeſſional man [Mr. T. Luttrell]; he preſumed he did not wiſh to throw any unjuſt cenſure on men of the ſame profeſſion, ſtanding forth in the ſervice of their country, at a critical moment; and he made no doubt, that he was ever ready to ſerve his country, as a profeſſional man, as well as in the ſenate.

Mr. T. Luttrell ſaid, he was far from throwing any cenſure, either upon the honourable admiral, or any one officer who ſerved under him. He was perſuaded of the honourable admiral's abilities, and of all the ſubordinate commanders who were preſent the day alluded to; and as to his own perſonal ſervice, he could never think of offering it, while the ſame ſyſtem prevailed, which had driven ſome of the brighteſt naval characters this country ever could boaſt of, from its ſervice, or he might indeed add, its ſalvation.

The queſtion was then put, and the reſolution agreed to without a diviſion, and ordered to be reported the next day.

December 2.

The report was brought up by Mr. Ord, from the committee of ſupply for the navy eſtimates, for the ſervice of the year 1780, viz. that 85,000 men be granted for the ſea ſervice, including 18,779 marines; and that a ſum not exceeding 4l. per man, per month, be granted for their maintenance. When the queſtion was put to the houſe for agreeing to theſe reſolutions,

Mr. Huſſey objected to it, and moved that the report be recommitted. He did this on the ground ſtated by the members of the admiralty-board. They had declared, that upwards of 93,000 men were actually employed in the naval ſervice in the month of September laſt, and that upwards of 89,000 were neceſſary to complete the equipments of the ſhips and veſſels at this time in commiſſion. It was therefore exceedingly abſurd, that they ſhould aſk for a leſs number than they declared to be abſolutely wanted. The preſent moment was imminent beyond any former period. A pamphlet juſt publiſhed, had informed him, "that we were fighting for our independence as a free ſtate, and we could only riſe ſuperior to the danger, by encountering it." It informed him alſo, that our only hope depended on the vigour of our marine, and that every conſideration ſhould give way to our exertions in that branch of our ſtrength. Theſe, he ſaid, were always his ſentiments, as he was ſo thoroughly confirmed in them, that he thought all private ſhip-building, for the purpoſe of commerce, ſhould be ſtopped throughout the kingdom, and that every yard and carpenter might be employed. He moved the recommitment of the report, he ſaid, for the purpoſes of moving that an hundred thouſand men might be employed for the ſervice of the year. He had heard, that no leſs than 175,000 men were intended to be required for the land-ſervice. As he conceived that our ſucceſs muſt depend upon our navy, he wiſhed to ſee the bulk of our efforts confined to that department, and to ſhew by this vote, that the country expected government to apply their firſt attentions to that quarter. His propoſition would therefore be, ſhould the recommitment take place, to move that an additional 15,000 men be voted; or, that inſtead of 85,000 that 100,000 men be voted for the ſervice of the year 1780.

Mr. Buller ſaid, it had ever been the provident caution of Parliament to confine the force granted within the amount actually required for the ſervice, rather than run the hazard of entruſting

government with more money than might be wanted. This had always been the practice of Parliament; and we had seen eminent instances of it in the course of last war. Though on the present occasion, an hundred thousand men might be granted, yet not a man more would be employed on that account in the service.

The hon. T. Luttrell warmly supported the motion, as exceedingly necessary at the present moment. The admiralty had asked for 7000 men less than they declared to be in the service at this time. What did they mean by such a vote? Did they conceive that they would have no need of so many in the ensuing campaign? Did they know that they would not have ships for the employment of so many? They confessed that they had seven or eight thousand men employed as inactive on shore. How many of these men did they intend to keep on that service, and on those stations? They had refused to give parliament any detail of our probable armament for the ensuing campaign. They had stated that 88 ships of the line were now in commission. He did not wish, he said, to enquire minutely into the state of those ships in that place; but if called upon, he could particularize fifteen or sixteen ships that the nation could have very little dependence on, if any. From the accounts of the admiralty-board, the house could not flatter themselves that the nation would have a fleet in any degree superior to that of the present year. In the channel the enemy had three ships for our two. In the West Indies, or America, or wherever D'Estaing was, he had thirty ships of the line, including Spanish ships at the Havannah; and the admirals Hyde Parker and Sir Peter Parker, had no more than sixteen ships, of which six, under the former, were unable to keep the seas, and must in a month or two attempt to float home. How then could we expect to be superior to the enemy! They had six docks in Europe, and one in America, now straining every nerve against Portsmouth, Plymouth, and Chatham.

Could we expect to be able to have outfits equal to the enemy? No more than five new ships of the line were promised for the ensuing year; and how many of those that were out with Sir Charles Hardy would be unfit for future service, it was not easy to say. Several of those he had last year were not able to go to sea. The St. Alban's, the Arrogant, and the Blenheim, were all in too infirm a state to be trusted to. Providence indeed was our ally, and providence had all along befriended us. Our cause was so pious and honourable, that providence no doubt would continue her assistance. He, however, must recollect, that with all her friendship, we had lost no less than fifty ships and vessels of war, several of them of the line, within two years and an half, and such accidents we must expect while such a system was persisted in. The motion of the honourable gentleman was necessary. It would prompt the admiralty to a sense of their duty, and it would prevent those after accounts, which were never examined because they were voluminous. He concluded with saying he would give his hearty consent to it.

On the question being put on Mr. Hussey's motion of recommitment, the house divided: Ayes 29, Noes 63.

The report was then received without further opposition, and a bill ordered to be brought in pursuant to said resolution.

Irish Parliamentary Intelligence. *(Continued from page 567.)*

Thursday, December 2.

THE bill for the relief of Protestant dissenters was presented in form by the speaker, attended by the members, to his excellency the lord lieutenant.

When the speaker returned, the house went into a committee on the heads of the bills for granting his majesty the supply, they were severally read, reported, and agreed to.

Adjourned.

Friday, December 3.

Order of the day was read for receiving the report from the committee on the bills of supply.

Mr. Foster reported pursuant to order, from the committee on the bills of supply.

They were agreed to unanimously by the house, and ordered to be carried by Mr. Foster to the lord lieutenant, to be transmitted to his majesty.

Sir Edward Newenham presented heads of a bill for ascertaining the qualifications of justices of the peace for counties at large.

Referred to a committee of the whole house the second Monday after the Christmas recess.

Sir Edward Newenham said, as the bill was of consequence, the members ought to have full notice of it, that they might turn it in their minds. He then moved that the heads of the bill be printed.

Ordered accordingly.

Mr. Clements, in consequence of some of the subscribers to the tontine loan, having by some fatality omitted to name the lives in due time pursuant to the act, said, in the whole there were about 1900l. subscribed, and no lives named, moved that the committee on the heads of a bill for the payment of the tontine annuities, be instructed to receive a clause or clauses, for the relief of such subscribers as have omitted to name their lives pursuant to the last tontine act.

Ordered accordingly.

Order of the day was then read, for the house to resolve itself into a committee of the whole house, on the heads of a bill for payment of the tontine annuities.

Mr. Foster in the chair.

The committee went through and agreed to the heads of a bill for payment of the tontine annuities.

Mr. Foster reported from the committee.

Report ordered to be received to-morrow.

Mr. Foster gave notice he would bring in the heads of the lottery-bill to-morrow.

The house adjourned.

Monday, Dec. 6.

The order of the day for trying the Sligo election being read, and not sufficient members to strike a committee, the order was adjourned to next day.

Mr.

Mr. O'Hara rose, and after some pertinent observations on the non-attendance of the members, moved, that the house do not enter on any business whatever until the committee for trying two petitions on an undue election for the county of Sligo be appointed, except swearing in new members.

This resolution was opposed by the attorney-general, who said, he did not imagine any gentleman would chuse to impede the money-bills, or any public business, on private considerations.

Mr. Mason spoke on the same business.

Mr. Denis Daly and Mr. Brownlow supported the motion,

The question being put, it passed in the negative.

A writ was ordered to be issued for the election of a knight of the shire for the county of Cavan, in the room of Barry Barry, Esq; now called up to the house of peers.

The house resolved itself into a committee on "the heads of a bill to establish a lottery, and for other purposes."

When the clerk read the clause that empowers the lord lieutenant or other chief governor to appoint a person or persons in London to pay interest to subscribers resident in England,

Sir Annesley Stewart rose, and declared he thought the clause unnecessary, and a reflection on this country.

Sir Lucius O'Brien was against the clause.

Mr. Metge thought the clause inexpedient and expensive, as an agent must be paid to do the business in London; and that it would be better to discourage the English from being subscribers, that they might not take the money out of the kingdom, and asked, was paying our interests in England, all the Free Trade poor Paddy was to have.

Mr. Mason, Mr. Langrishe, the Attorney general, Sir Richard Heron, and Sir John Blaquiere, spoke in favour of the clause.——Sir Nicholas Lawless, and sir Michael Cromie against it.

After a long and uninteresting debate the clause was agreed to.

Sir Nicholas Lawless gave notice that he would move for a clause in the bill for appropriating part of the money to be raised, towards making up the deficiency of the loan duties.

Mr. Clements likewise gave notice that he would move another clause in the bill for the relief of certain persons who had not given in their names for the last tontine in due time.

The Speaker took the chair, and the house adjourned to next day.

Tuesday, Dec. 7.

A sufficient number of members not attending, the appointing of a committee for trying the Sligo election was consequently postponed to next day.

Mr. Foster reported the heads of the lottery bill.

Mr. Clements moved, that a clause be inserted in said heads for the relief of five subscribers to the late tontine, who had not furnished the names in the time prescribed.

Sir Nicholas Lawless moved likewise for another clause, to appropriate so much of the money to be raised by the lottery, to make good the arrear of the loan duties.

Mr. Foster opposed the clause on the presumption that it did not properly belong to this bill, and probably might occasion its loss, and that there was no fear but all deficiencies would be made up.

Mr. Mason followed him.

Mr. Clements said the clause was unnecessary, as last summer though the duties had failed, no person had gone away without his money.

Sir Nicholas withdrew his motion.

Mr. Daly said, he without further preface would move, 'that leave be given to bring in heads of a bill for regulating the stage.'

Mr. Ogle seconded the motion.

Ordered, that leave be given accordingly, and that Mr. Daly and Mr. George Ogle do prepare the same.

Mr. O'Hara said, that the order to procure the attendance, he would move the house that to-morrow, when the appointment of a committee for the trial of an election shall come on, if 60 members are not in the house, the names of the members be called over, and the defaulters taken into custody of the serjeant at arms.

Amendments were moved and negatived.

The question on the motion was then put, and there appeared for the motion, 23

Against it 41

Mr. Foster moved that the house be called over to-morrow.

Agreed to.

Friday, Dec. 11.

There not being sufficient members for a ballot for the county of Sligo, the house adjourned until to morrow.

Saturday, Dec. 12.

The house having met according to adjournment, and there not being a number sufficient to form a ballot for the county of Sligo election, they adjourned until Monday.

Monday, Dec. 13.

There not being sufficient members for a ballot for the county of Sligo, the house adjourned until to-morrow.

Tuesday, Dec. 14.

The house having met according to adjournment, and there not being a number sufficient to form a ballot for the county of Sligo election,

The Attorney General rose to express his wish that they would consider how far it was consistent with the interest of the nation to adhere to that standing order, as business of the utmost importance was expected on. That he supposed a resolution would be moved of some consequence, in regard to the proceedings of a sister kingdom on Irish affairs; said, tho' he was obliged to act officially on many occasions, he had none to make.

Mr. Daly said, he knew of no resolution which could be made on that side the house, nor did he himself at present meditate any such matter.

The right hon. Hussey Burgh observed, that he believed the right hon. gentleman alluded to the most important matter that was ever agitated in this kingdom. So far as he could comprehend the scope of it at the first glance, the

reſolutions appeared to him juſt and honourable, but was not for giving a haſty determination.

Mr. Conolly thought the reſolutions alluded to were of the utmoſt importance, but ſhould be ſifted to the bottom before they received approbation. If they were ſuch as appeared proper, we ſhould meet the Engliſh half-way, as unanimity was neceſſary, and we ſhould give all the aſſiſtance we could to reſiſt the confederacy of our enemies. In his opinion we obtained conditions which ſhould at preſent be deemed ample, and beyond the expectations we ſome ſhort time ſince expected. We were to receive the fulleſt extent of the woollen trade, the exportation of glaſs, &c. To trade to the colonies was a free gift, and it is now doubly our intereſt to aſſiſt them in ſecuring the colonies. He therefore hoped no trivial matters would be advanced, to deſtroy the benefits to be expected from grants we never expected to receive.

Mr. Burke ſaid he thought it fortunate that the houſe was at preſent precluded from buſineſs, by the preſent order, as gentlemen would have more time to digeſt an opinion, which would be of the laſt conſequence in the determination.

Mr. Ponſonby aſſerted, that as we had been only ſent a ſketch to this kingdom by way of information, it was improper to enter into a buſineſs not yet paſſed into a law, nor even agitated in the Britiſh houſe of commons.

Adjourned 'till to-morrow.

Wedneſday, Dec. 15.

The houſe having met according to adjournment, and there not being a number ſufficient to form a ballot for the county of Sligo election,

Mr. Brownlow aroſe, and expreſſed his approbation of what had paſſed in the ſiſter kingdom, for the advantage and enlargement of the trade of this country. He lamented his not being in the houſe yeſterday before the queſtion of adjournment was put, as Great Britain had ſhewn a ſincere intention of relieving the diſtreſſes of this country, by enlarging the trade thereof; which meaſure, in his opinion, was owing to the faithful repreſentations of our preſent worthy chief governor, whoſe adminiſtration, he hoped, would be ever revered by this nation; and alſo to the influence of the noble lord in England, now at the head of Iriſh affairs, whoſe conduct in this affair deſerves the higheſt applauſe, and whoſe political errors were done away by this act of expiation at the ſhrine of the conſtitution. He now hoped to ſee the credit of the nation reſtored, and unanimity and harmony ſubſiſt between this country and Great Britain, and by their joint endeavours repel the attempts of their enemies, and once more flattered himſelf, to ſee this kingdom reſtored to a flouriſhing ſtate—to rival in commerce, as it does in bravery the other nations in Europe. He would, he ſaid, at another period trouble the houſe with two reſolutions expreſſive of our gratitude, as he entertained no doubt of theſe meaſures being carried into execution under the influence of the friendly hands who had engaged in this laudable purſuit of reconciling both kingdoms.

Adjourned 'till to-morrow.

Thurſday, Dec. 16.

There not being ſufficient members for a ballot for the county of Sligo, the houſe adjourned 'till to morrow.

P O E T R Y.

A Lady's laſt Will and Teſtament.

I'TH the name of God, and then amen!
I find I ſoon muſt die, but then
I'll make my will, t'avoid diſputes,
Now this my former one confutes,
And renders it both null and void,
Entirely ſetting it aſide.
And firſt my ſoul to God I give,
My body, when I ceaſe to live,
To th' earth, from whence I know it came
Before 'twas moulded in this frame.
My worldly goods I next beſtow,
You ſoon ſhall hear both why, and how;
Then to begin with John my ſervant,
Who in his duty has been fervent,
I give to him, of pounds a ſcore,
Then twice that ſum, and as much more,
But leſt the reck'ning ſhou'd be blunder'd,
I give to him pounds juſt a hundred:
And I deviſe him that ſmall cot
Now tenanted by Mary Gott,
With them two fields that to't adjoins
For e'er to him and his aſſigns.
To my houſe-keeper, miſtreſs Dolly,
Who looks ſo comely, plump, and jolly.
I give my beſt and largeſt bed,
The hangings are of damaſk red:
Beſides what to't ſhall appertain,
As blankets, bed and counterpane.
My equipage for tea ſo grand,
Alſo my coffee-pot and ſtand.
And next to Urſula, my maid,
I give my ſilver rich brocade,
Alſo my tiſſue of wrought gold,
With all my caſh in draw'rs untold.
To her I give my watch and rings
With all my other pretty things;
And I direct that there be paid
Five hundred pounds to this my maid.
But this condition 'tis upon,
That ſhe ſhall marry my man John,
And be to him a loving wife
As long as he is bleſt with life.
If with theſe terms ſhe don't comply
In three months time after I die,
This ſum to John then I do give
For him t'enjoy whilſt he ſhall live:
But at his death it ſhall be giv'n
To his two brothers, Dick and Stephen.
To Peggy Careful, my old nurſe,
I give the money in my purſe;

With

With ten pounds, yearly to be paid,
When I in grave am quiet laid.
This sum to her I freely give
So long as she on earth shall live.
And next I give to honest Jim,
My postillion, so right and trim,
The chaise in which sometimes I ride,
And all that harness it beside:
My horses also him I give,
If with me at my death he live.
My silver quart I give the rector,
In it to make strong punch or nectar,
Or in good ale to toast the vicar,
Who dearly loves stout humming liquor.
And now to Susan, my cook-maid,
Who in my service long has staid,
I give whate'er is to be found
In the large kitchen under ground,
Also ith cellar and ith' larder,
Because I very much regard her
For her great services now past;
But this bequest is not the last.
As to my Steward, Mr. Jugg,
I give my little dog call'd Pug;
And as he well has late been us'd,
I beg he may not be abus'd.
As Jugg will at some trouble be
About th' affairs concerning me,
I hereby give him pounds just twenty;
And if he thinks that is not plenty,
Then I do give him as much more
As I've bequeath'd him just before.
Of my estate, all the remainder
I give my nephew Simon Slender;
And be it real, or personal,
I'll give him all, I really shall.
As he's the only near relation
I have in this or any nation;
And I do hereby him appoint
With Jugg my Steward to be joint,
As executors of my will,
Hoping they'll every part fulfill,
And all my legacies right pay,
After my funeral, the third day:
And now just here, as I do stand,
I hereunto subscribe my hand;
My seal also I do affix,
So none with it can now play tricks.
The month is June, and day the second,
The year now to you shall be reckoned:
'Tis seventeen hundred and eighty,
I think, since Christ's Nativity.
At this my will don't laugh and sneer,
For you won't mend it, I much fear.

Epigram, on a very Old Man, who married a very Young Girl. By Mr. Howard.

MEZENTIUS the cruel, a tyrant of old,
Who in torture took sport, as in story is told,
The dead to the living inhumanly tied,
Who yoked thus to rottenness, languish'd and died.
So Gripe, who in dotage, now past sixty-five,
Conceits he's in love, and twere fit he should wive,
Young Chloe hath woo'd, to partake of his bed,
Who consents for his wealth the foul mummy to wed.

Extempore, on first seeing the Countess of Buckingham. By Mr. Howard.

WHEN to the brilliant rooms of court,
To feast my fancy I resort,
All rang'd love's fav'rites there;
Each wins with her peculiar grace,
Of colour, form, expression, face,
And each is counted fair.

But O! when Buckingham appears,
Who beauty's cestus ever wears,
Where's all that charm'd before?
No more their splendors we descry,
No more they catch th' admiring eye,
They conquer then no more.

Thus, on the bosom of the night,
In absence of the queen of light,
Gleams ev'ry twinkling star;
But soon as she ascends her throne,
She rules the hemisphere alone,
All fade, all disappear.

Adventures of Telemachus. Translated by ——.

Book the First.

BEHOLD Calypso on the verdant shore,
With streaming eyes Ulysses loss deplore.
In vain those beauteous orbs incessant pour,
To his lov'd memory, a briny shower.
Those lively passions, which without controul,
Distort the features, and distract the soul,
At length subside, while gloomy thoughts repair
To calm the storm, and usher in despair.
Admittance gain'd, the fiend triumphant sits,
Usurps the throne of reason, and admits
No ray—not one bright ray of hope to chear;
All comforts fly, all comforts disappear:
The gloomy demon seizes on his prey,
And tyrannizes with despotic sway.
In this forlorn, in this dejected state
The lovely goddess envied mortals fate,
Alive to every pang, to every woe
The maid can suffer in this world below.
Nought but the sting of death she should defy,
In such a state who would not wish to die?
Echo no more repeats her heavenly voice;
No more she smiles, no more her nymphs rejoice.
Those fair attendants durst not to her speak,
But in her eyes to know her will they seek.
A spring eternal on her island bloom'd,
And hoary winter never there presum'd
To raise his head, nor bring his dreadful train,
Declines, rheums, astmas nor tormenting pain.
Nor shady grove, nor variegated plain,
Nor bubbling rill, nor Philomela's strain
Can give delight unto the mourning fair:
All, all is blank, Ulysses is not there!
Oft pensive on the lonely echoing strand,
Like petrified Niobe she would stand;
Nor yet from thence her watery eyes she rears
Till she has bath'd it with her gushing tears.
In solemn silence to the place she turns
From whence the warrior sail'd where now she mourns:
She saw the anchor weigh'd, and sails unfurl'd;
She saw him launch into the watery world.
Favor'd of Æolus his course he steer'd,
And from her sight for ever disappear'd.

Ast

Oft o'er the rising wave she strains her sight,
Till air and ocean seem for to unite.
Now as she moves all pensive on the coast,
In vain lamenting her Ulysses lost,
A storm arose as near the beach she stood,
In howling horror mounts the saline flood,
The billows rage, the liquid mountains roar,
The foaming surges dash against the shore;
The craggy cliff divides the fluid host,
And all their burthen scatters on the coast.
When instantaneously her eyes command
The ruins of a vessel on the sand;
A shatter'd mast, an helm, a broken oar,
And such like fragments crowd upon the shore.
She views the wrecks, fresh objects bring relief,
And curiosity suspends her grief.
Now farther on she darts her curious eyes,
And on the plain two human forms descries;
The one a venerable sage appears;
Youth in the other bloom'd, and tender years
Upon his fine expressive visage shone,
The stripling quite, not yet to manhood grown,
Although so young, yet in his air, his mein,
In every act Ulysses self is seen,
His noble stature, his majestic gait,
His winning sweetness, and his lofty state.
With joy the goddess sees the son she knew,
Of that fam'd hero, but she nearer drew
To view the sage's lineaments divine,
Where wisdom shot forth rays from every line;
Her eyes now o'er the reverend figure ran;
She thought she saw a something more than man.

SABRINA.

(To be continued.)

The Recreant. A Song.

AT Stella offended, I took to my glass,
Resolving to give up all thoughts of the lass;
But, by wine to extinguish my flame, I despair;
For it whizz'd—like a rocket, when mounting in air.
But, by wine, &c.

Nay, of this I am certain, and swear by great Jove!
Jolly Bacchus is now in alliance with Love;
Against their joint force, all resistance is vain,
I'll strike—and return to my Stella again.
Against, &c.

Their union, it's thought, will best answer our end:—
May Bacchus and Cupid for ever be friends;
Should they favour my wishes, and Stella be mine,
I will treat the dear girl with a bumper of wine.
Should, &c.

Epitaph inscribed on a marble Tablet on the Bowling-Green at the New Tavern, Gravesend, to the Memory of Mr. Alderman Nynn, an honest Man and an excellent Bowler.

Cuique est in suâ famâ.

FULL forty long years was the Alderman seen,
The delight of each bowler, and king of this green.
As long he remember'd his art and his name,
Whose hand was unerring, unrivall'd his fame.
His bias was good, and he always was found,
To go the right way, and to take enough ground.
The jack to the uttermost verge he would send;
For the Alderman lov'd a full length at each end.
Now mourn every one that hath seen him display
The arts of his game, and the wiles of his play:
For the great bowler Death, at one critical cast,
Hath ended his length, and close rubb'd him at last.

Reflections on viewing a Skeleton.

THIS silent preacher speaks within,
Proclaims mortality to man,
Thou, like this emblem, shalt be seen,
When thou hast measur'd out thy span.
Here was fix'd the dimpled cheek;
And from the fallow, naked brown,
The curling locks below the neck,
Fell light, and negligently down.
Gay friend, here hung the list'ning ear,
That oft drank in the voice's sound,
Here the loquacious tongue—and there
The nose—and that distorted round.
See here, the socket's empty space
Looks frightful to the seeing eye,
And spreads pale horror o'er the face
Of ev'ry mortal stander-by.
Here the double iv'ry stood,
That ground the meat for life's support;
How ghastly now it looks, and rude!
Like some old ruin'd batter'd fort.
This part once fortify'd the brain,
The seat of sense for ever gone,
From whence might flow the raptur'd strain,
Now, where's the soul of reason flown!
Be witty, mortals, as you please,
All empty knowledge centers here;
Thy skull will sometime be like this,
Not worth a stupid sexton's care.
Again he calls that life away,
And man becomes a senseless thing,
Soon mingles with his mother clay,
When once the soul has taken wing.
Suppose the skull once wore a crown,
And govern'd nations here below,
'Tis now not from a beggar's known,
The laurel's wither'd from the brow.
Or this might some fam'd beauty be,
The beau's delight, the ranter's toast;
That beauty now no more you see,
The rose is fled, the lilly lost.
One cannot tell, except one knew,
Perhaps, some quibbling lawyer this,
Where's all the titles once he drew,
And deeds without parenthesis.
Or shepherd this in ages past,
That watch'd the bleating flocks with care,
In summer's heat, and cold repast,
And worship'd God in open air.
All must pass the dreary road,
And from friends secluded be,
Beneath the murky dark abode,
And where no mortal eye can see.

Tangier, Auguſt 30.

TALBE Side Mohamet Sadiry arrived yeſterday in this city with an order from the king of Morocco, which he was charged to read publicly, and in the preſence of the Spaniſh miſſionaries, of Don Joſeph Herrera, commander in chief of all the Spaniſh veſſels in our port, of the Alcaides (judges) and other principal perſons of our government. This order contained in ſubſtance, "That the king of Morocco having no ſhare in the war between Spain and England, his majeſty ſtrictly commands all Moors, his ſubjects not to act in any hoſtile manner againſt the Spaniards, nor to cauſe unto them the leaſt prejudice whatever, though even they ſhould ſee them attack the Engliſh in any of his majeſty's ports, or near the coaſt, and that in caſe the Engliſh ſhould chooſe to run their veſſels on ſhore, they ſhould not thereby be deemed to have procured any degree of ſecurity. His majeſty alſo ſtrictly forbids unto all Moors dwelling on the coaſt, to fire upon any Spaniſh veſſel, under what pretence ſoever, upon pain of incurring the moſt rigorous puniſhments; as it is his majeſty's pleaſure that the Spaniſh ſhips ſhall be left at full liberty to purſue their operations." And finally, his majeſty adds, "That in caſe the Engliſh conſul ſhould be diſpleaſed with theſe diſpoſitions, and would be willing to depart his majeſty's dominions, he ſhould be at liberty ſo to do, and the pacha, or governor of Tangier, is hereby ordered to let him go."

Liſbon, Sept. 12. The Ruſſian ſquadron deſtined for the Mediterranean, appeared in this road, having left the reſt of the fleet off Cape Finiſterre: the commander of the caſtle ſituated at the mouth of the Tagus oppoſed their entrance in that river, becauſe they were more in number than it was ſtipulated there ſhould be of any foreign ſhips of war whatever to enter at once. In conſequence of which the commandant fired ſome ſhot at them, which diſpleaſed the Ruſſian commandant very much.

All the Engliſh veſſels are permitted to depart.

Venice, Sept. 19. We have accounts, that the captain Pacha, having got together a number of row-boats, went at the head of 6000 men, to the coaſts of Morea, towards Maina, and as ſoon as he approached, the Mainottoes ſubmitted to him without oppoſition; but the Mountaineers, who were deſcendants of the Spartans, ſome of whoſe laws are ſtill preſerved among them, and particularly the love of independence, made a very vigorous reſiſtance, and, in one attack, killed 800 Turks, wounded many more, and took 100 priſoners, and all this without much loſs on their ſide, owing to the advantage with which they had poſted themſelves. The Turkiſh general finding he cannot diſlodge them, ſeems as if he would content himſelf with blocking them up in their mountains, and guarding all the avenues by which they may come into the Lower Country to provide themſelves with proviſions; but it is imagined that they, being aware of this, have already ſufficiently provided themſelves for a long time. This people was formerly tributary to the republic of Venice, but regained their liberty when Morea became under the denomination of the Porte.

Palerme, Sept. 21. We have received here the melancholy news, that the town of Patti, ſituated on the north coaſt of this iſland, has been conſiderably damaged by a violent ſhock of an earthquake, which totally deſtroyed four neighbouring villages, viz. Montalbano, St. Pietro ſopra Patti, Milazzo, and Raccuja, where there is neither a public edifice nor a private houſe left ſtanding. A great number of people have alſo loſt their lives by that phenomenon.

Peterſburgh, Sept. 26. A courier arrived from Copenhagen the 23d of this month, has brought his Daniſh majeſty's ratification of the convention concluded between the empreſs and that monarch, for maintaining the rights of neutrality.

They write from Kamtſchaſka, that the body of the Engliſh captain Clarke, who died three days after his arrival in the port of Saint Peter and Saint Paul, has been buried on a mountain near the port: the crew of his ſhip have erected a monument to his memory, on which they have engraved his name, arms, the day of his birth, and that of his death.

Naples, Sept. 30. Letters from Reggio and Calabria adviſe, that thoſe countries have ſuffered lately by dreadful inundations, which have ſwept away houſes, farms, plantations, and drowned a great number of people and cattle.

Rome, Oct. 1. The Roman ſenate having formerly erected monuments in honour of emperors who had ſignalized themſelves by ſome grand exploits; the conſervators of Rome, after their example, deſirous of immortalizing the memory of the reigning pontiff, think themſelves in duty bound to place on the front of the capitol an inſcription expreſſive of their gratitude for the draining of the Pontine marſhes, executed with ſuch ſucceſs under the pontificate of Pius VI.

Vienna, Oct. 4. By a courier arrived this morning with diſpatches for the count de Proli, we learn that the Imperial ſhip le Prince de Kaunitz, capt. Ange Leep, ſafely arrived in the port of Trieſte on the 30th of September. This ſhip, the firſt which has been ſent to the Eaſt-Indies under the Imperial flag, and returned to Trieſte, ſailed from l'Orient in Brittany in March 1779 for Canton in China, from whence ſhe returned, after having put in at the Iſle de France, and afterwards at Malaga, with a cargo valued at about two millions and a half of German florins, conſiſting of tea, rhubarb, and various other commodities.

Madrid, Oct. 10. The commandant-general of the blockade of Gibraltar, perceiving the benefit the garriſon reaped from the vegetables that grew in the kitchen gardens ſituated without the place, and ſenſible how important it would be to deprive them of thoſe comforts, made the neceſſary diſpoſitions of effecting it. After reconnoitring the ground, he reſolved at the ſame time to deſtroy the wells which ſerved to water them, and to ſet fire to the ſmall houſes and barracks. For this purpoſe he cauſed a parapet to be erected at 300 toiſes from our line, to ſerve as a mortar battery, and on the night of the 30th ult. ſent two officers of the artillery, with ſome troops, and two officers of the Arragon volunteers, under the command of colonel

Gutieres, who ſilently reached the appointed ſpot, where they executed their commiſſion, and returned before day-light, without any other accident than that of a ſoldier being ſlightly wounded, and another ſhot through the thigh. They knew nothing of this in the place, otherwiſe it is certain that the enemy might have greatly annoyed us by their artillery. The general beſtows great praiſe on the officers and ſoldiers who were employed on this expedition. The enemy remained inactive the whole day after, and at ſeven in the evening, our troops could perceive the reſervoirs ſtill burning. The garriſon thinking, without doubt, that we ſhould attempt ſomething further the night following, threw up the ground where their gardens had been laid waſte by ſome lighted bombs, which were ſoon extinguiſhed by our advanced poſts.

Brunſwick, Oct. 16. Yeſterday her ſerene highneſs the princeſs Auguſta Carolina Frederica Louiſa, eldeſt daughter of his ſerene highneſs the reigning duke of Brunſwick, was married to his ſerene highneſs prince Frederick William Charles, of Wirtemberg.

Paris, Oct. 28. The laſt letters received here from Liſbon, contain certain advice, that the face of affairs there is entirely changed; that the queen of Portugal, ſo far from acceding, as we had flattered ourſelves, to the armed neutrality, appears on the contrary ſtill very much attached to Great Britain, her antient ally. This news has entirely diſconcerted our politicians, who now fix all their attention on what paſſes in Holland, eſpecially ſince we have learned that the Engliſh have intercepted the papers and a treaty of commerce and friendſhip, which the regents of one of the towns of the republic had concluded above two years ago with the Americans.

On the evening of the 13th inſt. Monſ. de Sartine was diſgraced, and conſequently is no longer miniſter of the marine de France.

The diſmiſſion of M. de Sartine from the miniſtry of the marine has nothing mortifying in it. The king in ſending for his port folio, wrote him a very gracious letter. "The good of my ſervice (ſaid he) requires that I ſhould remove you for ſome time from the department of the marine.——I do not forget the ſervices you have rendered me, and you may depend upon it that I ſhall take care of the preferment of thoſe belonging to you."

It is aſſured that this ex-miniſter retires with a penſion of 60,000 livres, inſtead of twenty, as is uſual; and moreover, 100,000 crowns for the payment of his debts.

The motive for his retreat proceeds, it is ſaid, from the diſorder he occaſioned in the finances, by the large ſums he took up by the means of the treaſurer of the marine, who had juſt iſſued, by the miniſter's orders only, fifteen millions in paper. M. de Necka, after having had on that ſubject a ſharp altercation with him, waited on the king, with whom he does buſineſs during the illneſs of M. de Maurepas. He complained of the exceſſive expences of the marine, and particularly of the unforeſeen ſums he had to pay, and for which, not having any previous notice, it was impoſſible for him to find funds. In conſequence, he begged of the king to accept his reſignation. This circumſtance determined the king immediately to remove M. de Sartine. His majeſty left Marly that moment without any guards, with the prince de Tingry, and went directly to Paris to M. de Maurepas's hotel, where in the ſpace of half an hour, it was reſolved to diſmiſs M. de Sartine from the marine, and entruſt the adminiſtration of that part of the government to M. de Caſtries. The new ſecretary of ſtate will give his firſt audience next Saturday.

Madrid, Oct. 18. Notwithſtanding the activity of Don Barcelo, ſeveral ſmall veſſels have lately got into Gibraltar; the greateſt part of them came from the African coaſts, where the Engliſh conſul reſiding at Tangier freighted them at a high price.

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

LONDON.

Oct. 31.] THIS day, the parliament met: his majeſty went to the houſe of peers, and being in his royal robes ſeated on the throne with the uſual ſolemnity, Sir Francis Molyneux, knight, gentleman uſher of the black rod, was ſent with a meſſage to the houſe of commons, commanding their attendance in the houſe of peers: the commons being come thither, his majeſty ſignified his pleaſure to them by the lord high chancellor, that they ſhould return to their houſe and chuſe their ſpeaker, and preſent him to his majeſty for his royal approbation to-morrow at two o'clock. They returned accordingly, and choſe Charles Wolfran Cornwall, Eſq; to be their ſpeaker.

The young prince was baptized this evening at St. James's. The royal infant was named Alfred; the prince of Wales, biſhop of Oſnaburgh, and Princeſs Royal, were ſponſors. The archbiſhop of Canterbury performed the ſervice, and the counteſs of Holderneſſe was in waiting. *—His royal highneſs was named after Alfred the Great, who was born in the year 849.*

CHRONICLE.

Nov. 1.] This day his majeſty came to the houſe of peers, and the gentleman uſher of the black rod was ſent with a meſſage from his majeſty to the houſe of commons, commanding their attendance in the houſe of peers. The commons being come thither accordingly, after approving of their ſpeaker, his majeſty was pleaſed to make the following moſt gracious ſpeech:

My Lords and Gentlemen,

IT is with more than ordinary ſatisfaction that I meet you in parliament, at a time when the late elections may afford me an opportunity of receiving the moſt certain information of the diſpoſition and the wiſhes of my people, to which I am always inclined to pay the utmoſt attention and regard.

The preſent arduous ſituation of public affairs is well known; the whole force and faculties of the monarchies of France and Spain are drawn forth, and exerted to the utmoſt, to ſupport the rebellion in my colonies in North America, and, without the leaſt provocation or cauſe of complaint to attack my dominions;

minions; and the undiſguiſed object of this confederacy manifeſtly is to gratify boundleſs ambition, by deſtroying the commerce, and giving a fatal blow to the power of Great Britain.

By the force which the laſt parliament put into my hands, and by the bleſſing of divine providence on the bravery of my fleets and armies, I have been enabled to withſtand the formidable attacks of my enemies, and to fruſtrate the great expectations they had formed; and the ſignal ſucceſſes which have attended the progreſs of my arms in the province of Georgia and Carolina, gained with ſo much honour to the conduct and courage of my officers, and to the valour and intrepidity of my troops, which have equalled their higheſt character in any age, will, I truſt, have important conſequences in bringing the war to a happy concluſion. It is my moſt earneſt deſire to ſee this great end accompliſhed; but I am confident you will agree with me in opinion, that we can only ſecure ſafe and honourable terms of peace by ſuch powerful and reſpectable preparations, as ſhall convince our enemies, that we will not ſubmit to receive the law from any powers whatſoever; and that we are united in a firm reſolution to decline no difficulty or hazard, in defence of our country, and for the preſervation of our eſſential intereſts.

Gentlemen of the Houſe of Commons,

I have ordered the eſtimates for the enſuing year to be laid before you. I ſee and feel, with great anxiety and concern, that the various ſervices of the war muſt, unavoidably, be attended with great and heavy expences; but, I deſire you to grant me ſuch ſupplies, only, as your own ſecurity and laſting welfare, and the exigency of affairs ſhall be found to require.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

I repoſe an entire confidence in the zeal and affections of this parliament, conſcious that, during the whole courſe of my reign, it has been the conſtant object of my care, and the wiſh of my heart, to promote the true intereſts and happineſs of all my ſubjects, and to preſerve, inviolate, our excellent conſtitution in church and ſtate.

2] The lords preſented the following addreſs to his majeſty.

"*Moſt gracious Sovereign,*

"We, your majeſty's moſt dutiful and loyal ſubjects, the lords ſpiritual and temporal, in parliament aſſembled, beg leave to return your majeſty our humble thanks, for your moſt gracious ſpeech from the throne.

"Permit us to offer to your majeſty our moſt dutiful congratulations on the birth of another prince, and the happy recovery of the queen; and to aſſure your majeſty, that every addition to your majeſty's domeſtic happineſs muſt always afford the higheſt ſatisfaction to your faithful ſubjects.

"In the preſent arduous ſituation of public affairs, we think it an indiſpenſable part of our duty to make thoſe ſpirited and vigorous exertions which ſuch a conjuncture demands; and we beg leave to aſſure your majeſty, that we are united in a firm reſolution to decline no difficulty or hazard in the defence of our country, and for the preſervation of our eſſential intereſts.

"It is with juſt and heartfelt indignation that we ſee the monarchies of France and Spain leagued in confederacy to ſupport the rebellion in your majeſty's colonies in North-America, and employing the whole force of thoſe kingdoms in the proſecution of a war waged in violation of all public faith, and for the ſole purpoſe of gratifying boundleſs ambition, by deſtroying the commerce, and giving a fatal blow to the power of Great Britain.

"We have ſeen with great ſatisfaction that the force which, with juſt confidence was entruſted to your majeſty by parliament, has, by the bleſſing of divine providence, on the bravery of your fleets and armies, enabled your majeſty to withſtand the formidable attempts of your enemies, and to fruſtrate the great expectations they had conceived; and we hope, and truſt, that the ſucceſs of your majeſty's arms in Georgia and Carolina, gained with ſo much honour to the conduct and courage of your majeſty's officers, and to the valour and intrepidity of your troops, will have the moſt important conſequences, and that ſuch ſignal events, followed by thoſe vigorous meaſures which your majeſty recommends, and in which we are determined to concur, will diſappoint all the views of our enemies, and reſtore the bleſſings of a ſafe and honourable peace.

"We are ſatisfied that the only way to accompliſh this great end, which your majeſty ſo earneſtly deſires, is to make ſuch powerful and reſpectable preparations as ſhall convince our enemies, that we will not ſubmit to receive the law from any powers whatever, but, with that ſpirit and reſolution which become us, will maintain the eſſential rights, honour, and dignity of Great Britain.

"We have a deep and moſt grateful ſenſe of the conſtant ſolicitude your majeſty ſhews to promote the true intereſts and happineſs of all your ſubjects, and to preſerve inviolate our excellent conſtitution in church and ſtate.—And we beg leave humbly to aſſure your majeſty, that it ſhall be our earneſt endeavour to juſtify and deſerve the confidence which your majeſty ſo graciouſly places in our affection, duty, and zeal."

To this Addreſs his Majeſty returned the following moſt gracious Anſwer:

"*My Lords,*

"I thank you heartily for this very loyal and dutiful addreſs.

"The joy you expreſs in the increaſe of my family, and in the happy recovery of the queen, is extremely agreeable to me.

"Your wiſe and ſpirited reſolutions to proſecute the war with vigour, and to maintain, at every hazard, the eſſential intereſts, dignity, and honour of Great Britain, give me the higheſt ſatisfaction, and muſt be productive of the moſt ſalutary effects at home and abroad."

That from the Commons was alſo preſented in the following words:

"*Moſt gracious Sovereign,*

"WE, your majeſty's moſt dutiful and loyal ſubjects, the Commons of Great Britain in parliament aſſembled, return your majeſty the thanks of this houſe, for your moſt gracious ſpeech from the throne.

"We beg leave to congratulate your majeſty upon the ſafe delivery of the queen, and the birth of another prince; and to aſſure your majeſty, that we take a ſincere part in every event that contributes to your majeſty's domeſtic happineſs.

"We acknowledge, with the utmoſt gratitude, your majeſty's condeſcending goodneſs, in your deſire to meet your parliament at this time, and your gracious expreſſions of attention and regard to the diſpoſition and wiſhes of your people.

"We are impreſſed with a due ſenſe of the difficulties of the preſent arduous conjuncture, when the whole force of France and Spain is combined and exerted to ſupport the rebellion in your majeſty's colonies, and to attack all the dominions of your crown; and when it is but too manifeſt to all the world, that the real views of this moſt unjuſt confederacy are to give a fatal blow to the commerce and power of Great Britain, in reſentment for the ſucceſsful efforts which the nation has ſo often made, to ſave the liberties of Europe from the ambition of the Houſe of Bourbon.

"We have obſerved, with great and juſt ſatisfaction, that your majeſty, by the ſupport of your parliament, and the ſpirit and bravery of your fleets and armies, has under the divine protection, been enabled to withſtand the formidable attempts of your enemies; and we offer our moſt cordial congratulations to your majeſty, on the ſignal ſucceſſes which have attended the progreſs of your Majeſty's arms in the provinces of Georgia and Carolina, and in which the conduct and courage of your majeſty's officers, and the valour and intrepidity of your troops have been ſo eminently diſtinguiſhed.

"We conſider your majeſty's earneſt deſire and ſolicitude to ſee the war brought to a happy concluſion, as the ſtrongeſt proof of your paternal regard for your people: but we entirely agree with your majeſty, that ſafe and honourable terms of peace can only be ſecured by ſuch powerful preparations and vigorous exertions, as ſhall convince our enemies, that your majeſty and your parliament are united in a firm and ſtedfaſt reſolution to decline no difficulty or danger in the defence of their country, and for the maintenance of their eſſential intereſts.

"We are thoroughly ſenſible that theſe ends cannot be effected without great and heavy expences; and we will grant your majeſty ſuch ſupplies, as the laſting ſecurity and welfare of your kingdoms, and the exigency of affairs, ſhall be found to require.

"Your majeſty may rely, with entire confidence, on the moſt zealous and affectionate attachment of your faithful commons to your perſon, family, and government; and we acknowledge, with the livelieſt ſentiments of reverence and gratitude, that the conſtant tenor of your majeſty's conduct ſhows, that the ſole objects of your royal care and concern, are to promote the happineſs of your people, and to preſerve inviolate our excellent conſtitution in church and ſtate."

To which his majeſty made a like gracious anſwer.

Nov. 4.] His majeſty has been pleaſed to appoint his royal highneſs prince Frederick, biſhop of Oſnaburgh, to be colonel in the army, by brevet, bearing date the 1ſt of November, 1780.

The Eaſt India company made an entry of different goods for their ſettlements to the value of 180,000l.

The right honourable Charles Wolfran Cornwall, ſpeaker of the houſe of commons, was, by his majeſty's command, ſworn of his majeſty's moſt honourable privy council, and took his place at the board accordingly.

Extract of a letter from the Hague, Nov. 1.

"His highneſs the ſtadtholder gave the following notice, on the 20th ult. to the aſſembly of their noble and high mightineſſes.

"Noble and high mightineſſes! The chevalier Yorke, his Britannic majeſty's ambaſſador, having delivered to me, in the name of his royal maſter, the papers hereto annexed, found among thoſe of Laurens, late preſident of congreſs, and now a ſtate priſoner in London, I thought it my duty to lay them before your noble and high mightineſſes, that you may take ſuch reſolutions on them, as to your enlightened wiſdom may ſeem beſt and neceſſary. I cannot but aver, that I never had the leaſt knowledge of any deliberation, much leſs of any power or authority given, to enter into a treaty with the colonies of North America."

"After thanking his highneſs for his unwearied and paternal care, it was taken into conſideration that the papers alluded to were the reſult of a private correſpondence between one of the commiſſioners of the American congreſs and a merchant of Amſterdam. Reſolved, That the independence of America, which is acknowledged by no one power in Europe except France, hath never been ſo by their high mightineſſes.—Reſolved, That the above notification ſhall be ſent to the burgomaſters and regents of Amſterdam, in order to obtain the neceſſary light concerning the correſpondence alluded to, tending to make ſome overtures concerning a treaty of commerce to be ſet on foot between the republic of the United Provinces and North America.

"In conſequence of this intimation, the burgomaſters and regents of Amſterdam delivered, on the 24th ult. their anſwer to the following purport:

"That what had paſſed between their eldeſt penſionary, and the merchant alluded to on the one part, and the Americans on the other, was done by their unanimous direction: but that ſuch an overture, for a treaty of commerce, was built only on eventual circumſtances, and to take place ſolely in caſe the independency of America ſhould be acknowledged by the Britiſh government; and that ſuch a ſtep had been taken, only to prevent the town of Amſterdam being foreclоſed from trading with the ſaid colonies, by ſome excluſive treaty.—That they think themſelves authorized in having done what, in juſtice to their intereſt and welfare, it was their duty to do. They conclude by ſaying, that they expect their noble and high mightineſſes will loſe no time in publiſhing to the world that they are perfectly ſa-

tiſfied

tisfied with the above declaration: a matter on which the ſaid burgomaſters and regents beg leave to inſiſt the more ſtrongly, as ſeveral diſagreeable reports have reached them concerning this affair, and concluſions drawn from it which a member of a free ſtate ſhould by no means be liable to; it being their unanimous determination to oppoſe the influence of ſuch rumours, in an efficacious manner, and by every ways and means in their power, conſonant with the ſtricteſt propriety."

Mr. Erſkine prayed leave of the court of King's Bench to file a petition of lord George Gordon, which he held in his hand. The petition was read, ſetting forth, that the petitioner had been committed to the Tower on a charge of high treaſon, by a warrant under the hands of his majeſty's ſecretaries of ſtate, lords Hillſborough, Germain, and Stormont, dated the 9th day of June laſt; that three ſeſſions of Oyer and Terminer had been ſince held for the county of Middleſex, and no bill exhibited againſt him; praying that he may be brought to trial. The attorney general made no oppoſition, and the court immediately ordered the petition to be filed accordingly.

A curious circumſtance happened in the family of lord Carliſle, laſt week. As ſoon as the noble lord was appointed lord lieutenant of Ireland, he named his valet de chambre to a place of conſiderable profit in his houſhold. The poor fellow became intoxicated with his good fortune, and ſo exceſſive were his tranſports, that they threw him into a delirium. The ſervants not ſuſpecting any fatal conſequences, concealed the matter from his lordſhip, ſo that no aſſiſtance was given him, and in two days he died raving mad.

15] The king has been pleaſed to confer the honour of the moſt honourable order of the Bath upon Thomas Wroughton, Eſq; his majeſty's envoy extraordinary to the king of Sweden.

The king has been pleaſed to confer the honour of the moſt honourable order of the Bath upon Sir George Brydges Rodney, Bart.

By letters from Liſbon we learn, that the attack on Gibraltar, from the Spaniſh lines, has been carried on for ſome time paſt with aſtoniſhing vigour; that ſhells were flying in the air without intermiſſion day and night; in conſequence of which general Elliot had ordered the wood works and naval ſtorehouſes near the ordnance magazine to be removed, leſt by their taking fire, any accident might befal the powder. It is alſo added, that the guns on a Spaniſh battery which was raiſed eight feet above the plain, had been diſmounted in one day by the fire from Willis's battery; and that governor Elliot was not in the leaſt apprehenſive of the enemy's effecting any advantages by the attack.

A curious circumſtance happened a few days ſince at Windſor; his grace the duke of Montague was attending the prince of Wales and prince Frederick on the Royal Terrace, when lord Beaulieu paſſed by, and ſaluted the duke by pulling off his hat, which perhaps his grace did not obſerve, but at any rate did not return it; whereupon lord Beaulieu went up to the duke, and ſeizing his hat, threw it over the terrace wall. A great perſonage was at ſome little diſtance, and obſerving the above tranſaction, ſent gen. Carpenter and col. Conway, whom he was converſing with, to interpoſe, and who delivered the royal commands, which has happily prevented any diſagreeable conſequence taking place.

The above two noblemen are nearly related, having married two ſiſters, daughters and coheireſſes to John, the late duke of Montague; an unhappy diſagreement has many years paſt ſubſiſted between theſe noble families, and this recent affront will, in all probability, for ever prevent a reconciliation.

BIRTHS.

LADY of Sir William Lorraine, bart. a ſon. *Oct.* 24. Dutcheſs of Rutland, a ſon.

MARRIAGES.

THO. Warren, eſq. of the Inner Temple, to Miſs Nancy Powell, youngeſt dau. of the late Mr. Powell, of Cov. Gar. theatre.—*Oct.* 12. Rev. G. Croft, D. D. maſter of Brewood grammar ſchool, to Miſs Grimſton.—19. Richard Moleſworth, eſq; of the Pay office, Whitehall, to Miſs Kitty Cobb.—Rev. Dr. Huntley, fellow of St. John's Coll. Oxford, to Miſs Suſ. Walwyn, of Hereford.—20. Rev. Mr. Davy, to Miſs Davy.—24. James Trower, eſq; to Miſs Sarah Exley.

DEATHS.

AT Clapton, in Northamptonſhire, Mrs. Williams, moth. of Capt. Peere Williams.—At Newcaſtle, Mr. Jon. Ormſton, banker.—At Barrow-court, Somerſet, the lady of John Gore, eſq;—Sir W. Sharpe, kt. of Blechingley, Surry, aged 90.—At Taunton, James Codrington, eſq; aged 104.—Col. Vignoles, formerly of the dragoons.—At Brecon, on his way to Bath, John Vaughan, eſq;—Lady Snell, relict of the late Sir Thomas.—At Wrington, Somerſetſhire, the rev. Mr. James Cox.—Andr. Diſhington, eſq; aged 66. He was one of the oldeſt lieutenants in the royal navy.—Moſt hon. the marchioneſs of Lothian.—In Lambeth Marſh, Matt. Connor, eſq;—In Kentiſh Town, Wm. Sims, eſq;—At Hartingfordbury, Rich. Baker, eſq;—At Wandſworth, Iſaac Smythſon, eſq;—Near Salt-Hill, Crayle Grayle, eſq;—A. Cleike, eſq; adjut. of Suffolk militia.—At Winchelſea, John Stewart, eſq; late commander of the Mountſtuart E. Indiaman.—At Putney, Fred. Richardſon, eſq;—Tho. Reeve, M. D. of Throgmorton-ſtreet.—Right Hon. Lady Helen Boyle.—The rev. Mr. Wilſon, late fellow of Trin. Coll. Cambridge, and vicar of Cheſterton, co.—At Ringwood, co. Hants, hon. Eliz. St. John, ſecond ſiſter of the late, and aunt of the preſent, Lord St. John, of Bletſoe. She was born Dec. 12, 1733.—Wm. Leſlie Hamilton, eſq. attorney-general of the Leeward Iſlands, and a member of the council at St. Chriſtopher's.—At Moitlake, Mrs. Durouré, relict of the late Gen. Alex. Durore.—In Hatton-ſtreet, Mrs. Willis, a maiden lady, aged 93, reputed worth 60,000l.—In Savile-row, Anth. Chamier, eſq; under-ſecretary of ſtate for the ſouthern department, M. P. for Tamworth, and F. R. S.—Mr. Wm. Cookworthy, of Plymouth, an eminent preacher among the Quakers.—At Bevis Mount, near Southampton, aged 83, Sir John Mordaunt, K. B.

K. B. the ſecond general on the liſt of his majeſty's forces, and colonel of the 14th reg. of dragoons.

PROMOTIONS.

FLAG-officers of his majeſty's fleet; Matt. Buckle, eſq; Rob. Man, eſq, (vice-admirals of the red) to be admirals of the blue; Hugh Pigot, eſq; right hon. Molyneux Lord Shuldham, John Vaughan, eſq; (vice-admirals of the white) Robert Duff, eſq; (vice-admiral of the blue) to be vice-admirals of the red; John Reynolds, eſq; Sir Hugh Palliſer, bart. hon. John Byron, Matthew Barton, eſq. Sir Peter Parker, knt. hon. Sam. Barrington, Mariot Arbuthnot, eſq; Robert Roddam, eſq; Geo. Darby, eſq; John Campbell, (vice-admirals of the blue) to be vice admirals of the white; James Gambier, eſq; Wm. Lloyd, eſq; Francis Wm. Drake, eſq; Sir Edward Hughes, K. B. Hyde Parker, eſq; (rear-admirals of the red) John Evans, eſq; Mark Milbanke, eſq; (rear-admirals of the white) to be vice-admirals of the blue; Nich. Vincent, eſq; John Storr, eſq; Sir Edward Vernon, knt. (rear-admirals of the white) to be vice admirals of the blue; Nicholas Vincent, Eſq; John Scott, Eſq; Sir Edward Vernon, knt. (rear admirals of the white) to be rear-admirals of the red: Joſhua Rowley, Eſq. Richard Edwards, Eſq; Thomas Graves, Eſq; Robt. Digby, Eſq; Sir John Lockhart Roſs, bart. (rear admirals of the blue) to be rear-admirals of the red. And the following captains were alſo appointed flag officers, viz. Ch. Webbe, Eſq; Wm. Langdon, Eſq; Benj. Marlow, Eſq; Alex Hood, Eſq; Alex. Innes, Eſq; rear-admirals of the white.

DOMESTICK INTELLIGENCE.

Sligo, Nov. 3.

ON Tueſday laſt, no leſs than 16 boats arrived at our quay, with freſh herrings.——The fiſh was remarkably large and alſo very good, and ſold, (notwithſtanding the quantity) for 10d. and from that to 11d. per hundred, or eight ſhillings per thouſand. The boats belong to Brockles and Killibegs; and we learn, from the men who came in them, that the greateſt quantity of herrings ever known any where, is now in theſe places, and the take ſo abundant, that they are purchaſed on the ſhore there for three halfpence per hundred.

Londonderry, Nov. 4. Yeſterday at a common council, alderman Thomas Lecky was re-elected to be mayor, and George Lenox and Wm. M'Clintock, Eſqrs. ſheriffs for the enſuing year.

A very plentiful fiſhing is now begun in Loughſwilly.

Kilkenny, Nov. 15. Laſt Wedneſday night an accidental fire broke out in an out-houſe belonging to Mr. James Dowling, of Kingſland near this city, farmer, which totally conſumed the ſame, together with many articles of value contained therein. One of ſaid Dowling's ſons, aged about thirteen, was burned to death, and another narrowly eſcaped the ſame fate.

Saturday, John Mullowney was executed at Gallows green, purſuant to his ſentence at laſt aſſizes.

Clonmell, Nov. 2. The following facts appeared in evidence taken on an inqueſt held on the body of Thomas Kyte, late of the city of Caſhel, ſhoe-maker, the 25th of October, 1780. —"That on Tueſday morning the 24th, between the hours of eight and nine o'clock, the deceaſed, in company with a ſerjeant at mace, ſeized two horſes belonging to captain Patrick Hely of the 18th regiment of foot, by virtue of an action granted by the deputy mayor of Caſhel againſt the goods of the ſaid captain Hely, for the ſum of ten pounds and upwards, at the deceaſed's ſuit. That after ſaid caption was made, a ſervant of the ſaid Hely's ran to the barrack, and immediately returned with a drawn ſword in his hand, a ſerjeant with another, and a number of ſoldiers with firelocks and bayonets, to the place where ſaid horſes were, the door of which being then ſhut againſt them by the deceaſed and ſaid ſerjeant at mace, they broke open forcibly, and the deceaſed and ſaid ſerjeant at mace with difficulty eſcaped through a back door, though cloſely purſued by the ſaid perſons. That the deceaſed having repreſented the outrage to the deputy mayor, was attended by him and the ſerjeant at mace, to retake the ſaid horſes, which the deceaſed and ſaid ſerjeant accordingly did, and led them ſo far as the barrack gate, where a number of ſoldiers were collected, one of whom advanced to the deceaſed with his firelock preſented, and ſwore he ſhould not take the horſes, which the deceaſed perſiſted in doing, preſenting a firelock alſo to the ſoldier, which he had provided himſelf with, to protect himſelf and prevent a ſecond reſcue. That ſome ſoldiers at the barrack gate and in the hoſpital adjoining the barrack yard cried out, "Damn your eyes you ſoldier, fire;" who then ſnapped his piece at the deceaſed, but it miſſed fire, and the deceaſed immediately fired at the ſaid ſoldier and wounded him in the arm, and then ſeeing himſelf almoſt ſurrounded by armed ſoldiers, endeavoured to eſcape by flight; that as he ran he was fired at, and had his finger ſhot off by another ſoldier who had juſt loaded his piece. That the deceaſed then got into a houſe, into which ſome of the ſoldiers purſued him, whilſt others ſurrounded it, and fired ſome ſhots at him through the windows, and in getting out at the back of the houſe, he fell into their hands, and was barbarouſly murdered by them, and afterwards dragged lifeleſs by the hair of the head and by his arms, along the pavement to the barrack gate, above forty yards, where they left him, not admitting an uncle of the deceaſed's, who requeſted his body from them, to come near them, but ſwore they would put him to death. That in about an hour after the murder was committed, captain Hely came to town from camp, rode to the deputy mayor's door, where he and ſome gentlemen were ſtanding, and aſked him what raſcal had dared to ſtop his horſes, and whether the ſcoundrel (meaning the deceaſed) was not killed? being anſwered by the mayor in the affirmative, he declared he was glad of it, that he deſerved his fate, and he afterwards conveyed the ſaid horſes and his carriage out of town, eſcorted by ſoldiers with fixed bayonets."

The

The deceaſed Thomas Kyte was a ſightly young man, twenty-two years of age, the ſon of a gentleman, extremely well reſpected and regarded by all ranks of people, who ſincerely regret his untimely and unhappy end.—By the ſhots fired by the ſoldiers, two women were wounded, and one of them is now in a very dangerous way.

DUBLIN.

Extract of a Letter from an officer on board the Free Trade Letter of Marque, to his Friend in this Town, dated Larne, Oct. 26, 1780.

"On Sunday October 1, being in chaſe of a large ſhip which we chaſed for two days, we ſaw a veſſel to windward bearing down on us; we took her to be a French frigate, and accordingly cleared ſhip to engage her, but upon her ſeeing us ſhe hauled her wind, which we likewiſe did, and gave chaſe: night coming on we fired a gun to leeward as a ſignal of a friend, which ſhe anſwered, and lay cloſe alongſide of us, the guns all ready and matches lighted, all hands to quarters; ſhe ſeeing what we were, made ſail, which we perceiving we did ſo, and at four P. M. came up with her and gave her three cheers, and fired a twelve pound ſhot at her, which ſhe returned immediately by firing at us; they fired the ſecond gun and then hoiſted their colours; we alſo fired a ſecond and hoiſted our colours, which ſhe perceiving fired a gun, and immediately ſtruck, having thrown the diſpatches overboard. The men whom we had at the ſmall arms kept up a conſtant fire upon them to prevent their throwing any thing elſe overboard, when the men all ran below; we hoiſted out our boat and ſent her on board; ſhe proved to be the Spaniſh packet Caligo, capt. Mathia Oiculla, from Buenos Ayres to Cadiz, with diſpatches and the duties belonging to the king of Spain. At ſix P. M. made ſail. We took her in lat. 45, 20. N. long. 7. 5. weſt.

"On Saturday October 7, lat. 44. 57. N. long. 9. 40. W. at ſeven P. M. we ſaw a ſhip bearing down on us, we hauled our wind and fired a gun, which ſhe not taking notice of, we fired a ſecond, made them heave to and ſend their boat on board. By her bills of lading ſhe proved to be the Vrow Catharina, from Cadiz to Amſterdam, captain Franciſco Vank, twelve hundred tons burthen, loaded with Carolina indigo, Spaniſh wool, coffee, ſaffron, wine, and ſalt; we put eight of our men on board each veſſel, and ſent the packet for Liſbon and the other for Plymouth. The packet mounted 18 nine and ſix pounders; they are eſtimated at 15,000l. We put into Roſtrevor Bay with the loſs of all our maſts, and a mere wreck; we landed fifty-eight Spaniards, and have ſix Dutchmen on board."

Nov. 4.] At ten o'clock in the forenoon, the ſeveral volunteer corps of this city and county, aſſembled in St. Stephen's-green, under arms, in order to celebrate the anniverſary of the birth and landing in England, of king William the Third. At eleven, a detachment of Gardiner's light horſe were diſpatched to wait upon the earl of Charlemont, (who was appointed general for the day) at his houſe in Palace row; and in an hour after, the appearance of the general at the Green being announced by a rocket, he was ſaluted by the cannon; he then, accompanied by his aids-de-camp, Mr. Yelverton and Mr. Stewart, rode along the line, who as he paſſed, did him military honours: This done, the general put himſelf at their head, and marched the army to College-green, where having taken poſt round the ſtatue in the uſual manner, a grand fue de joie was fired. The duke of Leinſter, lord Trimbleſton, Mr. Gardiner, Sir Edward Newenham, Sir Allen Johnſon, Mr. Talbot, Mr. Deane, colonel Calbeck, &c. &c. appeared at the head of their reſpective regiments and companies, whoſe excellent order and diſcipline deſerve the higheſt praiſe. Shortly after the volunteer army retired, the royal army from the Barracks took their place in College-green, and alſo fired a fue de joie: The whole concluded with a grand proceſſion of coaches, in which were his excellency the lord lieutenant, the right hon. the lord mayor and ſheriffs, the nobility and great officers of ſtate. The volunteer army had all orange cockades, and the capariſons of the horſes were likewiſe decorated with orange ribbands.

A neat and elegant monument is erected in the great aiſle of the Cathedral Church of St. Patrick, to the memory of the late earl of Cavan, whoſe remains are depoſited in a vault conſtructed there on purpoſe two years ago.—This monument (all marble) is affixed to one of the buttreſſes of the Gothic arches on the north ſide of the aiſle neareſt in front to the entrance into the vault above mentioned, and ſeems to be ſupported by a lion's head of white marble, on which a flat pedeſtal appears of the ſame ſtone, edged with dove-colour. On this pedeſtal is ſeen a number of warlike trophies of admirable ſculpture and rare device, among which a Pallas ſtands contemplating a medallion of his lordſhip, which ſeems reclined againſt a beautiful column of dove-coloured marble, with a Parian or ſtatuary marble entablature, ſupporting a funeral urn. On the pedeſtal of the monument is inſcribed

Sacred
To thoſe virtues that
Adorn the
Juſt and Brave,
This marble perpetuates
The memory of
RICHARD LAMBERT,
Earl of Cavan, viſcount
Kilcourſie and baron of Cavan,
Lieutenant-general of
His majeſty's forces,
And colonel of the 15th regiment
Of infantry,
Who yielded human life for
Eternity,
On the 2d day of November,
1778,
Ætatis 56.

N. B. On the ſhaft of the column is hung a hatchment of his lordſhip's arms, proper.

A compleat Liſt of the Common Council of the City of Dublin, for the enſuing three Years.

1.—*Trinity Guild.*] Benjamin Smith, Robert Powel, Edward Byrne, William Alexander, Benjamin Gault, William Humfrey, Joſeph Verſchoyle, John Carleton, Folliot Magrath, Andrew Callage, James Campbell, David Dick, David Beatty, John Norton, John Dawſon, George Digby, William Wallace, Patrick Mc.Cann, Patrick Ewing, Benjamin Ward, Samuel Dick, William

William Wilſon, Thomas Leech, William Witherington, Galbraith Hamilton, Thomas Fetherſton, Isaac Boardman, J. N. Tandy, Edward Lamprey, Brent Nevil, Samuel Burrowes.

2. *Taylors.*] Ambroſe Leet, Robert Horne, William Davis, Abraham Creighton.

3. *Smiths.*] John Sinclare, James Croſby, Ambroſe Binns, John Shene.

4 *Barbers.*] Alexander Roſs, John Mulhern.

5. *Bakers.*] Richard Manders, Iſaac Manders, Caleb Smalley, Robert Manders.

6. *Butchers.*] John Sweeney, John Creathorn, George Bryan.

7. *Carpenters.*] Samuel Reid, John Darley, Thomas M'Mahon.

8. *Shoemakers.*] Ralph Mulhern, Marmaduke Clark, Peter Taylor, Edward Shea.

9. *Sadlers.*] Dudley Harricks, Wm. M'Cready, David Thayne.

10. *Cooks.*] John Goodwin, Joſeph Watſon.

11. *Tanners.*] Benjamin Gibſon, Samuel Henderſon.

12. *Tallow-Chandlers.*] Mark Bloxham, Geo. Crane.

13. *Glovers and Skinners.*] Robert Sutter, Samuel Long.

14. *Weavers.*] John Binns, Montford Green, William Arnold.

15. *Sheermen and Dyers.*] Benjamin Haughton, John Dowker.

16. *Goldſmiths.*] John Lloyd, Charles Townſhend, Ambroſe Boxwell, Richard Shaw.

17. *Coopers.*] Robert M'Gregor, Owen Digby.

18. *Feltmakers.*] Joſeph Maddock, John Maddock.

19. *Cutlers, &c.*] Joſeph Pemberton, Thomas Fleming, William Hallhead.

20. *Bricklayers.*] Alexander M'Cullogh, James M'Cullogh.

21. *Hoſiers.*] James Mallow, James Lord.

22. *Carriers.*] Richard Ginn, Nicholas Grumley.

23. *Brewers.*] George Thwaites, Arthur Guinneſs, James Magee, Jacob Pool.

24. *Joiners.*] Thomas Meyler, John Kirchhoffer.

25. *Apothecaries.*] Foden Perrin, William Hamilton.

BIRTHS.

AT his grace's ſeat, at Carton, county Kildare, the lady of his grace the duke of Leinſter, of a daughter.—The counteſs Macarty, of a daughter.—The lady of the right rev. Dr. Charles Dodgſon lord biſhop of Elphin, of a ſon.—In Dominick-ſtreet, the lady of the rev. Wm. Forſter, of a ſon.—At the Caſtle of Kilkenny, the hon. lady Anne Butler, daughter of the earl of Wandesford, and lady of John Butler, Eſq; M. P. for the borough of Gowran, of a ſon.—In Sackville-ſtreet, the lady of Guſtavus Handcock Temple, Eſq; of a ſon.——21. The lady of Thomas Bunbury, Eſq; of a daughter.—In Cavendiſh-ſtreet, the lady of William Gardiner, Eſq; lieutenant-colonel of the 45th foot, (brother to Luke Gardiner, Eſq; one of the knights of the ſhire for the county Dublin) and ſiſter to her grace the dutcheſs of Grafton, of a ſon and heir.

MARRIAGES.

AT Athboy, county Meath, the rev. Simon Little, of county Wexford, to Miſs Pentland.—*Nov.* 4. John Thrale, of Camden-ſtreet, Eſq; to Mrs. Cowan, of ſaid ſtreet.—At Magginſtown, Wm. Peneſather, of Annſtord, Eſq; to Miſs Elizabeth Pyne.—At Wincheſter (England) Hyacinth Kirwan, Eſq; of this kingdom, to Miſs Blake, eldeſt daughter and one of the co-heireſſes of the late Pat. Blake, Eſq; of Higham Dykes, in the county Northumberland.——14. Thomas Corry, of Rock Corry, county Monaghan, Eſq; to Miſs Stewart, of Balliborrow, co. Cavan.—Abbot Trayer, Eſq; to Miſs Rogers, daughter of the late Noblet Rogers, Eſq.—20. In Stafford-ſtreet, Faithful Fortelcue, Eſq; of Corderry, county Louth, to Miſs Maria Smyth, daughter of John Smyth, of Grange Lodge, in ſaid county Eſq.

DEATHS.

Oct. 30. AT his ſeat at Annadale, county of Dublin, Alexander M'Donnel, of Lurgan-ſtreet, Eſq; an eminent merchant, univerſally lamented.—*Nov.* 4. At Leighlin-bridge, county Carlow, John Peppard Warren, Eſq.—5. Philip Savage, of Rocklavage, Eſq.—The right rev. Doctor Samuel Hutchinſon, lord biſhop of Killa'a and Achonry: his lordſhip was conſecrated in the year 1759.—At Carrickmines, county Dublin, Samuel Murphy, Eſq; doctor of muſic, and vicar choral of the cathedrals of Chriſt church and St. Patrick's.—14. In William-ſtreet, Sir Oliver Crofton, bart.—At Downpatrick, the rev. Wm. Nevin, moſt ſincerely regretted.—At Ballymena, Mr. Samuel Crawford, aged 94 years.—At Marlhill, county Tipperary, Wm. Bagnell, Eſq.—At Bath, the right hon. the counteſs of Donegal, lady of the earl of Donegal, and aunt to his grace the duke of Hamilton——At Jamaica, George Gleadowe, Eſq; capt. of the loyal Iriſh, or green regiment of foot, aid de camp to his excellency governor Dalling, and brother to Wm. Gleadowe Newcomen, Eſq; an eminent banker of this city.

PROMOTIONS.

THE right hon. John Hely Hutchinſon, John Rochfort, and Thomas Maunſel, Eſqrs. to be governors of the Lying-in Hoſpital.——The right hon. Frederick earl of Carliſle, to be lord lieutenant general, and general governor of the kingdom of Ireland.—The right hon. William Eden, to be principal ſecretary to his excellency the earl of Carliſle.——Dr. Henry Rock, to be maſter of the Lying-in Hoſpital.—Robert Roſs, Eſq; to be a commiſſioner of his majeſty's revenue, (Sir Robert Waller, deceaſed.)—The right hon. Sir John Irwin, K. B. to be colonel of the 3d regiment of horſe.—Andrew Corbet, Eſq; to be captain in the 9th dragoons.—Richard Talbot, of Malahide, Eſq, to be a governor of the county of Dublin.—Captain Henry Roper, of the 30th regiment of foot, to be major of the 66th regiment of foot Major Hultaine, reſigned.

BANKRUPT.

MICHAEL Butler, of Dame-ſtreet, in the city of Dublin, grocer.

*** *We have the pleaſure of informing the public, that the account of the death of the biſhop of Killaloe, as mentioned in our Magazine for October, is void of foundation.*

THE

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For DECEMBER, 1780.

Letters published at Philadelphia, by order of the American Congress, relative to the late Major Andre, Adjutant General of his Majesty's Forces in North America.

(With a full length likeness of that unhappy Gentleman.)

Vulture, off Sinfink, Sept. 25, 1780.

SIR,

I AM this moment informed that Major Andre, adjutant general of his Majesty's army in America, is detained as a prisoner by the army under your command. It is therefore incumbent on me to inform you of the manner of his falling into your hands:—He went up with a flag at the request of Gen. Arnold, on public business with him, and had his permit to return by land to New-York. Under these circumstances, Major Andre cannot be detained by you without the greatest violation of flags, and contrary to the custom and usage of all nations; and as I imagine you will see this matter in the same point of view as I do, I must desire you will order him to be set at liberty, and allowed to return immediately. Every step Major Andre took was by the advice and direction of Gen. Arnold; even that of taking a feigned name, and of course not liable to censure for it. I am, Sir, not forgetting our former acquaintance, your very humble servant.

Benj. Robinson, Col. Loy. Americ."

His Excellency Gen. Washington.

SIR, New-York, Sept. 26, 1780.

Being informed that the king's adjutant-general in America has been stopped, under major-general Arnold's passports, and is detained a prisoner in your excellency's army, I have the honour to inform you, Sir, that I permitted major Andre to go to major-general Arnold, at the particular request of that general officer. You will perceive, by the inclosed paper, that a flag of truce was sent to receive major Andre, and passports granted for his return. I therefore can have no doubt but your excellency will immediately direct, that this officer has permission to return to my orders at New-York. I have the honour to be, &c. H. CLINTON.

His Excellency Gen. Washington.

SIR, New York, Sept. 26, 1780.

In answer to your excellency's message, respecting your adjutant-general, major Andre, and desiring my idea of the reasons why he is detained, being under my passports, I have the honour to inform you, Sir, that I apprehend a few hours must return major Andre to your excellency's orders, as that officer is assuredly under the protection of a flag of truce sent by me to him, for the purpose of a conversation, which I requested to hold with him relating to myself, and which I wished to communicate, through that officer, to your excellency.

I commanded at the time at West-Point, and had an undoubted right to send my flag of truce for major Andre, who came to me under that protection; and having held my conversation with him, I delivered him confidential papers in my own hand writing, to deliver to your excellency, thinking it much more proper he should return by land, I directed him to make use of the feigned name of John-

Anderſon, under which he had my paſſports to go to the White-Plains, on his way to New-York. This officer, therefore, cannot fail of being immediately ſent to New York, as he was invited to a converſation with me, for which I ſent him a flag of truce, and finally gave him paſſports for his ſafe return to your excellency; all which I had then a right to do, being in the actual ſervice of America, under the orders of general Waſhington, and commanding-general at Weſt-Point, and its dependencies. I have the honour to be, &c. B. ARNOLD.

His Excellency Sir H. Clinton.

Copy of a Letter from Major Andre, Adjutant-General, to Sir Henry Clinton, K. B &c. &c.

SIR, Tappan, Sept. 29, 1780.

Your excellency is doubtleſs already appriſed of the manner in which I was taken, and poſſibly of the ſerious light in which my conduct is conſidered, and the rigorous determination that is impending.

Under theſe circumſtances, I have obtained general Waſhington's permiſſion to ſend you this letter; the object of which is, to remove from your breaſt any ſuſpicion, that I could imagine I was bound by your excellency's orders to expoſe myſelf to what has happened. The events of coming within an enemy's poſts, and of changing my dreſs, which led me to my preſent ſituation, were contrary to my own intentions, as they were to your orders; and the circuitous route, which I took to return, was impoſed (perhaps unavoidably) without alternative upon me.

I am perfectly tranquil in mind, and prepared for my fate, to which an honeſt zeal for my King's ſervice may have devoted me.

In addreſſing myſelf to your excellency on this occaſion, the force of all my obligations to you, and of the attachment and gratitude I bear you, recurs to me. With all the warmth of my heart, I give you thanks for your excellency's profuſe kindneſs to me: and I ſend you the moſt earneſt wiſhes for your welfare, which a faithful, affectionate, and reſpectful attendant can frame.

I have a mother and three ſiſters, to whom the value of my commiſſion would be an object, as the loſs of Grenada has much affected their income. It is needleſs to be more explicit on this ſubject; I am perſuaded of your excellency's goodneſs.

I receive the greateſt attention from his excellency general Waſhington, and from every perſon under whoſe charge I happen to be placed. I have the honour to be, &c.

JOHN ANDRE, Adj. General

His Excellency Sir H. Clinton, K. B. &c.

Copy of a Letter from his Excellency General Waſhington, to his Excellency Sir Henry Clinton.

SIR, Head-Quarters, Sept. 30, 1780.

In anſwer to your excellency's letter of the 26th inſtant, which I had the honour to receive, I am to inform you, that major Andre was taken under ſuch circumſtances, as would have juſtified the moſt ſummary proceedings againſt him. I determined, however, to refer his caſe to the examination and deciſion of a board of general officers, who have reported, on his free and voluntary confeſſion and letters, "That he came on ſhore from the Vulture ſloop of war, in the night of the 21ſt of September," &c. &c. as in the report of the board of general officers.

From theſe proceedings, it is evident, major Andre was employed in the execution of meaſures very foreign to the objects of flags of truce, and ſuch as they were never meant to authorize or countenance in the moſt diſtant degree; and this gentleman confeſſed, with the greateſt candour, in the courſe of his examination. "That it was impoſſible for him to ſuppoſe, he came on ſhore under the ſanction of a flag." I have the honour, &c.

G. WASHINGTON.

His Excellency Sir Henry Clinton.

SIR, New-York, Sept. 30, 1780.

From your excellency's letter of this date, I am perſuaded the board of general officers, to whom you referred the caſe of major Andre, cannot have been rightly informed of all the circumſtances on which a judgment ought to be formed. I think it of the higheſt moment to humanity that your excellency ſhould be perfectly apprized of the ſtate of this matter, before you proceed to put that judgment in execution.

For this reaſon, I ſhall ſend his excellency lieutenant general Robertſon, and two other gentlemen, to give you a true ſtate of facts, and to declare to you my ſentiments and reſolution. They will ſet out to-morrow as early as the wind and tide will permit, and wait near Dobb's-Ferry for your permiſſion and ſafe conduct, to meet your excellency, or ſuch perſons as you may appoint, to converſe with them on this ſubject. I have the honour to be, &c. H. CLINTON.

P. S. The honourable Andrew Elliot, Eſq; lieutenant governor, and the honourable William Smith, chief juſtice of this province, will attend his excellency lieut. general Robertſon.

His Excellency

Gen. Waſhington.

Lieut. General Robertſon, Mr. Elliott, and Mr. Smith came up in a flag veſſel

to

to Dobb's Ferry, agreeable to the above letter. The two laſt were not ſuffered to land. General Robertſon was permitted to come on ſhore, and was met by general Green, who verbally reported that general Robertſon mentioned to him in ſubſtance what is contained in his letter of the 2d of October, to general Waſhington.

Greyhound Schooner, flag of truce,
Dobb's-Ferry, October 2, 1780.

SIR,

A note I have from general Greene leaves me in doubt if his memory had ſerved him to relate to you with exactneſs the ſubſtance of the converſation that had paſſed between him and myſelf, on the ſubject of major Andre. In an affair of ſo much conſequence to my friend, to the two armies, and humanity, I would leave no poſſibility of a miſunderſtanding, and therefore take the liberty to put in writing the ſubſtance of what I ſaid to general Greene.

I offered to prove, by the evidence of colonel Robinſon, and the officers of the Vulture, that major Andre went on ſhore at general Arnold's deſire, in a boat ſent for him with a flag of truce; that he not only came on ſhore with the knowledge and under the protection of the general who commanded in that diſtrict, but that he took no ſtep while on ſhore but by the direction of general Arnold, as will appear by the incloſed letter from him to your excellency. Under theſe circumſtances I could not, and hoped you would not conſider major Andre as a ſpy, for any improper phraſe in his letter to you.

The facts he relates correſpond with the evidence I offer; but he admits a concluſion that does not follow. The change of clothes and name was ordered by general Arnold, under whoſe direction he neceſſarily was while within his command.

As general Greene and I did not agree in opinion, I wiſhed that diſintereſted gentlemen of knowledge of the law of nations might be aſked their opinion on the ſubject, and mentioned Monſieur Knyphauſen and general Rochambault.

I related that a captain Robinſon had been delivered to Sir Henry Clinton as a ſpy, and undoubtedly was ſuch; but that it being ſignified to him that you were deſirous that the man ſhould be exchanged, he had ordered him to be exchanged.

I wiſhed that an intercourſe of ſuch civilities as the rules of war admit of, might take off many of its horrors. I admitted that major Andre had a great ſhare of Sir Henry Clinton's eſteem, and that he would be infinitely obliged by his liberation; and that if he was permitted to return with me, I would engage to have any perſon you would be pleaſed to name ſet at liberty.

I added, that Sir Henry Clinton had never put to death any perſon for a breach of the rules of war, though he had, and now has, many in his power. Under the preſent circumſtances, much good may ariſe from humanity, much ill from the want of it. If that could give any weight, I beg leave to add, that your favourable treatment of major Andre will be a favour I ſhould ever be intent to return to any you hold dear.

My memory does not retain, with the exactneſs I could wiſh, the words of the letter which general Greene ſhewed me from major Andre to your excellency. For Sir H. Clinton's ſatisfaction, I beg you will order a copy of it to be ſent to New-York.

I have the honour to be, &c.
JAMES ROBINSON.

His Excellency General Waſhington.

SIR, New-York, Oct. 1, 1780.

The polite attention ſhewn by your excellency and the gentlemen of your family to Mrs. Arnold, when in diſtreſs, demands my grateful acknowledgment and thanks, which I beg leave to preſent.

From your excellency's letter to Sir Henry Clinton, I find a board of general officers have given it as their opinion, that major Andre comes under the deſcription of a ſpy; my good opinion of the candour and juſtice of thoſe gentlemen leads me to believe, that if they had been made fully acquainted with every circumſtance reſpecting major Andre, that they would by no means have conſidered him in the light of a ſpy, or even of a priſoner. In juſtice to him, I think it my duty now to declare, that he came from on board the Vulture at my particular requeſt by a flag that was ſent on purpoſe for him by Joſhua Smith, Eſq; who had permiſſion to go to Dobb's Ferry to carry letters, and for other purpoſes not mentioned, and to return. This was done as a blind to the ſpy boats. Mr. Smith at the ſame time had my private directions to go on board the Vulture, and bring on ſhore colonel Robinſon, or Mr. John Anderſon, which was the name I requeſted major Andre to aſſume: at the ſame time I deſired Mr. Smith to inform him, that he ſhould have my protection, and a ſafe paſſport to return in the ſame boat, as ſoon as our buſineſs was compleated. As ſeveral accidents intervened to prevent his being ſent on board, I gave him my paſſport to return by land. Major Andre came on ſhore in his uniform (without diſguiſe)

disguise) which, with much reluctance, at my particular and pressing instance, he exchanged for another coat. I furnished him with a horse and fiddle, and pointed out the route by which he was to return. And as commanding officer in that department, I had an undoubted right to transact all these matters, which, if wrong, major Andre ought by no means to suffer for them.

But if, after this just and candid representation of major Andre's case, the board of general officers adhere to their former opinion, I shall suppose it dictated by passion and resentment; and if that gentleman should suffer the severity of their sentence, I shall think myself bound, by every tie of duty and honour, to retaliate on such unhappy persons of your army as may fall within my power, that the respect due to flags, and to the law of nations, may be better understood and observed.

I have further to observe, that some of the principal inhabitants of South-Carolina have justly forfeited their lives, which have hitherto been spared by the clemency of his excellency Sir Henry Clinton, who cannot in justice extend his mercy to them any longer, if major Andre suffers; which, in all probability, will open a scene of blood, at which humanity will revolt.

Suffer me to intreat your excellency, for your own and the honour of humanity, and the love you have of justice, that you suffer not an unjust sentence to touch the life of major Andre.

But if this warning should be disregarded, and he suffer, I call heaven and earth to witness, that your excellency will be justly answerable for the torrent of blood that may be spilt in consequence.

I have the honour to be, &c.

B. ARNOLD.

His Excellency General Washington.

SIR, Tappan, Oct. 1, 1780.

BUOY'D above the terror of death, by the consciousness of a life, devoted to honourable pursuits, and stained with no action that can give me remorse, I trust that the request I make to your excellency at this serious period, and which is to soften my last moments, will not be rejected.

Sympathy towards a soldier will surely induce your excellency and a military tribunal to adapt the mode of my death to the feelings of a man of honour.

Let me hope, Sir, that if aught in my character impresses you with esteem towards me, if aught in my misfortunes marks me as the victim of policy and not of resentment, I shall experience the operation of these feelings in your breast, by being informed that I am not to die on a gibbet.

I have the honour to be, &c.

JOHN ANDRE, Adj. General.

His Excellency Gen. Washington, &c. &c.

The time which elapsed between the capture of major Andre, which was the 23d of September, and his execution, which did not take place till twelve o'clock on the 2d of October; the mode of trying him; his letter to Sir Henry Clinton, K. B. on the 29th of September, in which he said, "I receive the greatest attention from his excellency general Washington, and from every person under whose charge I happened to be placed; not to mention many other acknowledgments which he made of the good treatment he received, must evince, that the proceedings against him were not guided by passion or resentment. The practice and usage of war were against his request, and made the indulgence he solicited, circumstanced as he was, inadmissible.

Published by order of Congress,

CHARLES THOMSON, Sec.

The British Theatre.

THE following new dramatic pieces have been exhibited since our last. At Covent-Garden a Farce, entitled The Exciseman, was represented on the 4th instant to a numerous audience, who patiently heard the performers till towards the end of the first act, when discovering nothing either amusing or interesting, they testified their disapprobation in the usual manner. The beginning of the second act increased their displeasure; and, before the middle of it, the hissing was so great, that the performers were compelled to retire from their posts, though they had greatly exerted themselves to support the piece, and the unfortunate Exciseman was banished from the stage.

On the 21st a new Comedy was performed at Drury-lane Theatre, under the title of The Generous Impostor.

Dramatis Personæ.

Men	
Sir Harry Glenville,	Mr. Palmer.
Sir Jacob Oldgrove,	Mr. Baddeley.
George Oldgrove,	Mr. Dodd.
Holdfast,	Mr. Parsons.
Supple,	Mr. Bensley.
Trimbush,	Mr. Vernon.
Harpin,	Mr. Burton.
Women	
Mrs. Courtly.	Mrs. Baddeley.
Dorinda,	Miss Farren.
Phillis,	Miss Pope.

Visitors, &c.

Sir

Sir Harry Glenville is a young gentleman upon the ton, who gives into all the fashionable dissipations of the times, and is a dupe to his own credulity and good nature; being beset by parasites and toad eaters who feed his vanity at the expence of his pocket. By these means his affairs are greatly embarrassed, and his fortune much injured. He nevertheless continues to pursue the same fatal plan, in despite of his friends remonstrances. At the time he is upon the point of engaging in a matrimonial alliance with Mrs. Courtly, she is greatly alarmed at his conduct, and fearful of his utter ruin, resolves, if possible, to reclaim him. Her efforts had hitherto been ineffectual, and therefore concludes that some extraordinary manœuvre must be called into play, as nothing but apparent destruction can restore him to his reason.

To this end she employs a conveyancer to purchase, in his own name, Sir Harry's chief estate for her use. To prevent him from squandering away the purchase money, and the residue of his fortune, she, in conjunction with her favourite maid Phillis, has recourse to the assistance of Supple, who is the greatest of the baronet's favourites and sycophants, and who can prevail upon Sir Harry to do just what he pleases. Supple is not without hopes of gaining the widow himself, and proposes disposing of a coquettish cousin in behalf of Sir Harry, who has previously testified a penchant for her. This plan of Supple, induces him to listen with great attention to Phillis's proposal of assisting her mistress in her project upon Sir Harry. Though he engages in this scheme, he is not inattentive to his own plan, by pursuing a double part between the widow and the baronet, and endeavouring to excite their mutual jealousies and suspicions. Sir Harry is deluded by Supple's false representations; but Mrs. Courtly, better informed of his character, discovers all his views, and makes them subservient to her own.

The chief dependence Sir Harry now has, after having squandered his own fortune, is upon an old uncle who resides in the country, and is a professed miser. The old gentleman is led to believe, from Sir Harry's specious letters, that his nephew is reclaimed from all his extravagances, and that he has given up those connexions which had hitherto been so baneful to him. In consequence of this belief, old Square Toes repairs to the metropolis, to be an eye witness of so lucky a metamorphosis. Unluckily his uncle arrives in town the very day that Sir Harry was to give a magnificent gala in honour of Mrs. Courtly. Upon this discovery, being greatly irritated at Sir Harry's dissimulation and continued extravagance, he resolves to disinherit his nephew, and leave his whole fortune to Mrs. Courtly, who is the next of kindred. To this design she will not at first give her consent; but afterwards yields to her kinsman's request, with a view of rescuing the fortune for Sir Harry. In the interim she pursues her original view, with the assistance of Supple, who engages the baronet at a party of piquet, when, by Mrs. Courtly's looking over Sir Harry's hand, and making signs to Supple, added to the young gentleman's warmth of temper, the sycophant wins his last shilling, and even his household furniture. To complete his misery, Phillis now acquaints him that his uncle has disinherited him, and affects to treat him with the utmost contempt. At length being thus rouzed to a just sense of his situation, he recovers his reason, at the time that his parasites abandon him. Even Dorinda, by whose coquetry he had been ensnared, forsakes him; and Supple behaves to him with the highest ingratitude. Trimbush his servant, proves the only faithful friend remaining, and offers to share with him what he had saved in his service. Thus reduced and deserted, Trimbush's generosity distresses him to such a degree, that he resolves upon destroying himself. At the instant he is ready to execute this rash deed, Mrs. Courtly rushes in, and interrupts his intention, at the same time acquainting him with her designs, and yields to all the impulse of her affections; presents him with a deed that restores him to the full possession of all his former fortune: when his uncle being reconciled to him, gives him in marriage to Mrs. Courtly.

The great outline of this piece is taken from the Dissipateur of Destouches. The alterations and additions are introduced to adapt it to the English stage, and not unsuccessfully. Upon the whole, this comedy was well received; and, in justice to the performers, it must be acknowledged that they exerted themselves in their respective parts.

On the 25th, a new opera called the Islanders, was performed at Covent-Garden theatres As it appeared so late in the month, we cannot dwell upon the fable, and shall only attempt a sketch of it.

The governor of an island having lost a son named Felix, with his wife and two daughters, is quite disconsolate. Nevertheless

theleſs a caprice takes him, to have all the males and females in the iſland married, and the money in poſſeſſion of the handſome, is to be given in portions to the ugly, which decree Gilberius is commanded to ſee executed. In the interim, Orra, an Indian female, is pining away for Yanke an Indian prince, from whom ſhe had been ſeparated near fifteen years. The denouement of the piece is at length brought about, when Orra is united to Yanke, who upon being admitted with his tribe to the freedom of the iſland, reminds the audience of Mr. Sheridan's Rocheſter ſcene in the Critic, by ſaying, there's his wife, his ſon, and his two daughters.

The dialogue, it muſt be acknowledged by every impartial perſon who was preſent, is very inſipid; and nothing but Mr. Quick and Mr. Wilſon's acting, added to the airs and ſcenery, ſaved this piece from damnation.

The opera of Artaxerxes has been revived at Drury-Lane theatre, when Miſs Prudom performed the part of Arbaces, and met with great applauſe, particularly in the famous ſong of "Water parted from the ſea." Miſs Phillips alſo made her firſt appearance in this revived opera, in the character of Mandane, and was very favorably received, not only on account of the harmony of her voice, but alſo the elegance of her perſon.

Mr. Trew was introduced as a new performer on the 24th, in the character of Varanes, in the tragedy of Theodoſius, or the Force of Love. He poſſeſſes many of the powers neceſſary to form an actor in the firſt walk of tragedy, and particularly that of the tender and pathetic lover. But he imitates too much the late Mr. Barry, eſpecially in thoſe breaks which had ſo happy an effect in that incomparable tragedian. Mr. Trew muſt, to attain the reputation of a good performer, diſmiſs many of theſe imitations, ſtudy the graces, and a more expreſſive countenance than he at preſent communicates, before he will be eſteemed a capital votary of Melpomene.

Mrs. Green performed in the ſame tragedy, for the firſt time, the part of Pulcheria, and acquitted herſelf greatly to the ſatisfaction of the audience.

The Modern fine Gentleman.

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

SIR,

I AM one of the moſt unfortunate men upon earth I take all the pains in the world to have a ſhare in the attention of the public, and, egad I can't get any body to take notice of me.

But I will give you a ſketch of my hiſtory, and leave you to judge for yourſelf.

At the death of an uncle, who kindly had made me maſter of five thouſand pounds by his laſt will and teſtament, I emancipated from the ſervile drudgery of a haberdaſher's counter, and reſolved to ſet up for myſelf as—a gentleman. I not only reſolved to engage in the profeſſion, but nature having given me "a ſpirit of fire," I determined to make a figure in it; and, in ſhort, to diſtinguiſh myſelf in the world ſomehow or other; that is to ſay, to enjoy the ſupreme pleaſure of being known, and talked of by every body.

The firſt and moſt obvious method that occurred to me of attaining this deſirable end, was, to be always in the pink of the mode. Accordingly I had the ſatisfaction of having the fourth, if not the third white hat that was worn in this metropolis, and my buckles were a full inch larger every way than Sir David Dimple's. Would you believe it, though with theſe qualifications I paraded at every public place, and moſt likely, was the ſubject of imitation, I had the mortification of never being avowedly taken notice of? Once indeed, I had nearly ſucceeded, by running my crane-necked phaeton foul of a brewer's dray, and being thrown out of it into a neighbouring cellar; but unfortunately for me, Sir Jacky Jehu having engroſſed the public attention, by driving his phaeton, drawn by twelve Weſtminſter electors, againſt a ſandman's jack-aſs on Newmarket courſe—the only poor conſolation I had for breaking my collar bone, was ſeeing the affair in the Daily Advertiſer, but without my name in the paragraph. This diſappointment increaſed the fever which the accident had brought on me, and in a paroxyſm of rage, I burnt my white hat, broke my buckles, and d——d the Daily Advertiſer, foreſwore crane-necked phaetons for ever and ever, and reſigned myſelf to water gruel and patience, with a thorough contempt for the opinion of the public!

As my bodily wound grew better, that of my mind broke out anew. I looked round me, and ſaw men riſe into public notoriety, merely by the ſingularity of their appearance. I immediately beſpoke a very ſmall hat, bought my footboy's little ſilver buckles, which were almoſt worn out with cleaning, had my head ornamented with a ramilie queue, ordered my ſervant, on pain of my diſpleaſure, to remember that I never ſhaved oftener than twice a week; and as it was in the month

month of July, I had a full ſuit of velvet made up for me, with ſhort ſkirts. I ſweated through the ſummer with ſome degree of ſatisfaction, as I had ſeveral times heard myſelf laughed at in the Mall, with, "Who is he? Some queer mortal of rank and fortune, I ſuppoſe, or he would not dare to be ſo ſingular." This conſoled me for the attack of a fever, in ſpite of which I ſtill buttoned my coat. Winter coming on, I found it neceſſary to change my dreſs; my velvet was laid by—but, alas!—never ſhall I forget the fatal day—the firſt time I had ſported a cotton coat, with dimity waiſtcoat and breeches, in the middle of December, I was ſeized with a violent fit of the rheumatiſm, which confined me to my room for ſix weeks. Convinced by experience, that my conſtitution would oblige me to ſubmit to the faſhion of the ſeaſon, I gave up all thoughts of ſingularity in dreſs.

A whim for ſcribbling then ſeized me, and the penny poſt-office got many ſhillings by the loads of Bon-mots, Epigrams, and Acroſticks, which I ſent to all the magazines and news-papers. It is true, I was noticed by them all, but it was only in their acknowledgments to correſpondents. I now revenged myſelf on the editors, for their inſenſibility to my deſerts, by adopting the eaſy method of fathering all the anonymous pieces poſſeſſed of any degree of merit, that were publiſhed. Odes and love ſongs I openly avowed; nay, I have often been complimented upon an eſſay. I began to take conſequence on myſelf, and even give ſhrewd hints as to "Anticipation," and the "Caſſete verte," till unluckily I had a diſpute as to the grammatical propriety of ſome poetry which had appeared in a morning paper. Damning the printer for his negligence, I took out my manuſcript, which I had juſt copied from the ſame paper, to compare it; but on examination, the lines appeared to be extracted from Pope's Eloiſe to Abelard, when the laugh was ſo ſtrong againſt me that I dared not own even a rebus afterwards.

Thinking it might not be quite ſo ſafe to attempt gaining the reality of an affair of gallantry, I determined to content myſelf with the appearance of it, and eſtabliſh my reputation for intrigue, by the ſame means as a thouſand pretty fellows do every day. To ladies, with whom I was not much acquainted, I bowed with a myſterious air from a ſide-box. Thoſe whom I knew better, I attacked with a whiſper, and a familiar laugh. Whenever I heard a pretty woman's name mentioned, who had an old or an ill-natured huſband, I would either gulph my glaſs in a hurry, with "Come, here's t'ye," as if I meant from delicacy, to turn the converſation, or, in an affected paſſion, offer to ſtake my life on her honour, though no man in the company had doubted it, and the next moment take out a letter, read the ſuperſcription, ſmile, and put it up again. Yet all my pains were thrown away, In vain did I daily examine the morning papers; not a daſh nor a ſtar could I find that would apply to me; and though I gueſſed, that at a moderate computation I muſt have ruined threeſcore reputations this way, it ſeemed they were not in the leaſt the worſe for it. Out of all patience that nobody would take up the pen againſt me, I reſolved to paragraph myſelf. Here again my firſt eſſay was unſucceſsful. I penned as pointed a paragraph as ever was meant to wound virtue, againſt "a certain widow bewitched, not a hundred miles from" where I lived. Now I thought I had triumphed; and I viewed my own italics in the next morning's paper with rapture. The lady's brother went to the printer, and unfortunately diſcovered the paragraph to be of my hand writing. He came to my lodgings with a cane. I will not trouble you with the particulars of what paſſed between us; but for once I was happy to eſcape public notice, and I kept my room for a fortnight.

Once more reduced to wander on the ſea of oblivion, in vain I ſought a pilot to guide me to the ever-deſired haven of public attention, till reading in the papers an account of a duel, in which neither party was wounded, I found my courage riſe. I read the paragraph again——— "A piſtol fired without effect—another diſcharged in the air—ſeconds interpoſed—Apologies interchanged—neither party wounded!" It was glorious! I ſnapped my fingers in a rapture like Parſon Adams, and began penning a challenge, before I had thought of who I was to quarrel with. Before I had half finiſhed it, an acquaintance dropt in, "You know Dick H——— of our county militia!" "Very well; what of him?" —"Shot through the heart in a duel at Coxheath yeſterday!" I heſitated, laid aſide my pen, and put my challenge in my pocket. "This ſhall not be my way of getting into public notice, thought I."

"Well (continues my friend, in the ſame breath) you have ſeen the new play, doubtleſs? It is charming! the author will be immortalized!"——"And why may not I be thus immortalized (exclaim-

ed

ed I' to myſelf) this is better than being ſhot through the heart at Coxheath." As ſoon as my friend had left me, I began a play. A play! a dozen plays, I ſhould rather ſay. In the courſe of a week, I had produced the dramatis perſonæ of two comedies, the title of a farce, almoſt the fifth act of a tragedy, which I intended to finiſh, as ſoon as I had fixed on a plot for the firſt four. A ſtring of rhymes for an opera, and Harlequin's dying ſpeech (adapted to Gramachree Molly) for a ſpeaking pantomime. After ſpending a month in conſidering which of theſe pieces I ſhould finiſh firſt, I reſolved to join their various excellencies in one, under the title of a Dramatic Jumble. The whim pleaſed me: I had planned it out in five acts, each of which was to be of a different nature, and laid in different countries. The firſt act was tragedy, and lay in America; the ſecond, comedy, ſeemed to agree beſt with the manners of France; opera for the third, was of courſe in its native ſoil of Italy; farce for the fourth, I thought (conſidering the late elections, and the preſent ſituation of affairs) might do very well for our own country. As for my concluding act of pantomime, I laid the ſcene in the world in the moon! Ah! Mr. Editor! there was ſatire! Harlequin Prime Miniſter.--Camps--reviews--diſputing ſocieties—a touch at the critics—elections——proceſſions—Newgate in flames, and the laſt ſcene concluding with a view of Graham's celeſtial bed! Well, ſir, it was offered to the managers of both houſes, and rejected. I then ſent to the ſummer theatre, but the little king of the Hay-market aſſuming an arch look, told me I beat his Genius of Nonſenſe all hollow; that his piece was ſtudied nonſenſe, but mine was really too good, too natural, for the ſtage. In ſhort, ſir, not a ſingle manager would even give me a chance of having my piece damned. Now that would have been ſome conſolation. I ſhould, at leaſt, have been abuſed by name in the news-papers, known behind the ſcenes, and pointed at as the author of the laſt new piece that was knocked on the head. Then I might have railed at party, and the bad taſte of the town, till I was hoarſe; that would have been ſomething, you know.

But I will trouble you no longer, Mr. Editor, with an enumeration of my diſappointments; I hope they will be at an end, by your accepting the offer I now make you of writing for you occaſionally; and therefore beg you will uſher me into public notice, by allowing me to commence your correſpondent.

I am, Sir,
Your's, &c.
William wou'd be.

P. S. I have half a mind to buy a gig—you know they are quite the thing now. Would you adviſe me to it? I think if one could ſtrike upon ſomething peculiar, for inſtance, a black gig, with white wheels, it might make one noticed!

A Dedication, which may ſerve almoſt for any Book either in Proſe or Verſe, that has, is, or ſhall be publiſhed.

The Author to himſelf.

Moſt honoured Sir,

THESE labours, upon many conſiderations, ſo properly belong to none as to you: firſt, that it was your moſt earneſt deſire alone that could prevail upon me to make them public; then, as I am ſecure (from that conſtant indulgence you have ever ſhown to all which is mine) that no man will ſo readily take them into protection, or ſo zealouſly defend them. Moreover, there is none can ſo ſoon diſcover the beauties: and there are ſome parts, which it is poſſible few beſides yourſelf are capable of underſtanding. Sir, the honour, affection, and value I have for you are beyond expreſſion; as great as, I am ſure, or greater, than any man elſe can bear you. As for any defects which others may pretend to diſcover in you, I do faithfully declare I was never able to perceive them; and doubt not but thoſe perſons are actuated by a ſpirit of malice, or envy, the inſeparable attendant on ſhining merit and parts, ſuch as I have always eſteemed yours to be. It may, perhaps, be looked upon as a kind of violence to modeſty, to ſay this to you in public; but you may believe me, it is no more than I have a thouſand times thought of you in private. Might I follow the impulſe of my ſoul, there is no ſubject I could launch into with more pleaſure than your panegyrick; but ſince ſomething is due to modeſty, let me conclude by telling you, that there is nothing I ſo much deſire as to know you more thoroughly than I have yet the happineſs of doing. I may then hope to be capable to do you ſome real ſervice; but till then, can only aſſure you, that I ſhall continue to be,

Deareſt Sir,
Your affectionate friend,
And the greateſt of your admirers.
BRITISH

BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY.

Life of Sir William Petty, continued.

DR. Petty returning to England the ſame year, became a member of the *Rota* Club, which uſed to meet at Miles's coffee-houſe in New palace Yard, Weſtminſter, among whom were Mr. James Harrington, Henry Neville, and other ingenious men. This club laſted till about the 21ſt of February, 1659-60. But before they broke up, Dr. Petty went again into Ireland, where he continued till the reſtoration; and then returning into England, he was introduced to king Charles II. by whom he was graciouſly received, and who conferred on him the honour of knighthood. Having now reſigned his profeſſorſhip in Greſham College, he obtained the grant of a patent, by which he was conſtituted ſurveyor-general of Ireland. In 1663 he was continued a fellow of the college of phyſicians by their new charter, and by the charter of the royal ſociety appointed one of their firſt council. About this time he was much talked of for his new invention of a double-bottomed ſhip, to ſail againſt wind and tide; which in July, 1663, made one very ſucceſsful voyage from Dublin to Holyhead, and back again, contrary to the expectation of moſt perſons, who thought it an impracticable experiment. But in a ſecond voyage it had the misfortune to be loſt in a violent ſtorm. This invention appeared ſo remarkable to the author of the hiſtory of the royal ſociety, that he has given it the following encomium: "It was (ſays he) the moſt conſiderable experiment that has been made in this age of experiments; if either we regard the great charge of the work, or the wonderful change it was likely to make in navigation, or the great ſucceſs to which this firſt attempt was arrived. Though it was at firſt confronted with the doubts and objections of moſt ſeamen of our nation, yet it ſoon confuted them by experience. It appeared very much to excel all other forms of ſhips in ſailing, in carriage, in ſecurity, and many other ſuch benefits. Its firſt voyage it performed with admirable ſwiftneſs. And though it miſcarried after its return, yet it was deſtroyed by a common fate, and by ſuch a dreadful tempeſt, as overwhelmed a great fleet the ſame night; ſo that the ancient fabric of ſhips have no reaſon to triumph over that new model, when of threeſcore and ten ſail, that were in the ſame ſtorm, there was not one eſcaped to bring the news." Sir William preſented a model of this ſhip to the royal ſociety, which is yet preſerved in their repoſitory. He afterwards employed himſelf for many years in endeavouring to improve upon his ſcheme, and procured another veſſel to be built, but this did not anſwer the intended purpoſe, and all his labours in this way at length came to nothing. In 1663 he communicated to the royal ſociety a diſcourſe concerning the building of ſhips; which lord Brouneker, their preſident, took it into his own poſſeſſion, and kept for many years, ſaying it was too great a ſecret of ſtate to be commonly peruſed. He was the author of many other uſeful inventions, ſeveral of which were laid before the royal ſociety, whoſe inſtitution he very diligently promoted, and was frequently choſen one of their council.

In 1666 Sir William drew up a treatiſe, called *Verbum Sapienti*, containing an account of the wealth and expences of England, and the method of raiſing taxes in the moſt equal manner; ſhewing likewiſe that England can bear the charge of four millions per annum, when the occaſions of government require it. The next year he married Elizabeth, the daughter of Sir Hardreſs Waller, and relict of Sir Maurice Fenton; and afterwards ſet up iron works and pilchard fiſhing, opened lead mines and a timber trade, in Keero, which turned to a very good account. In 1684 he was choſen preſident of the philoſophical ſociety formed at Dublin, in imitation of that at London. In the town of Rumſey there is a houſe that was given by him for the maintenance of a charity-ſchool, the rent of which is ſtill applied to that uſe. He died at his houſe in Piccadilly, on the 16th of December, 1687, in the 65th year of his age, leaving behind him a very large fortune; and was buried in the church of Rumſey.

Sir William Petty was a man of great abilities, extenſive knowledge, and extraordinary induſtry and application. He gave early proofs of that comprehenſive and inquiſitive genius for which he was afterwards ſo eminent; and he made his way in the world under great diſadvantage in point of circumſtances.* The variety of purſuits in which he was engaged, ſhews that he had a genius capable of any thing to which he choſe to apply it. He was an excellent chymiſt and anatomiſt, and a perfect maſter of every other kind of

N O T E.

* He told Mr. Aubrey, that he was driven to great ſtraits for money, when he was in France; and that he had lived a week upon two or three pennyworth of walnuts. But he, at length, made his way through all difficulties; and, as he expreſſed it to that gentleman, "hewed out his fortune himſelf." *Granger's Biographical Hiſtory of England.*

knowledge that was requiſite to the profeſſion of phyſic. He was a very able mathematician, had a fine hand at drawing, was ſkilful in the practical part of mechanics, and a moſt exact ſurveyor. But his chief bias ſeems to have been towards cultivating the common arts of life, and political intereſts of ſtates. Theſe were his favourite ſtudies, and continued with him to the laſt; as he acquaints us himſelf in the following paſſage of his will, which is dated the 2d of May, 1685. "I being now (ſays he) about ſixty-two years old, intend the improvement of my lands in Ireland; and ſo to get in many debts owing unto me; and to promote the trade of iron, lead, marble, fiſh, and timber, whereof my eſtate is capable. And as for ſtudies and experiments, I think now to confine the ſame to the anatomy of the people, and political arithmetic; as alſo to the improvement of ſhips, land carriages, guns and pumps, as of moſt uſe to mankind; not blaming the ſtudy of other men."

He wrote, 1. Advice to Mr. Samuel Hartlib: 2. A Treatiſe on Taxes and Contributions: 3. An Eſſay in Political Arithmetic, concerning the Growth of the City of London: 4. Obſervations upon the Dublin Bills of Mortality in 1681, and the State of that City: 5. The Political Anatomy of Ireland: 6. Political Arithmetic, or a Diſcourſe concerning the Extent and Value of Lands, People, Buildings, Huſbandry, Manufactures, Commerce, &c. 7. The Politician Diſcovered: 8. Five Eſſays in Political Arithmetic: 9. Several Papers in the Philoſophical Tranſactions; and other pieces.

The Life of Catharine Phillips.

PHILIPS (Catharine) an Engliſh poeteſs, who ſhone without a rival among the female wits of her time, was the daughter of Mr. John Fowler, a merchant of London, and was born in the pariſh of St. Mary Wool-church, in 1631. At the age of eight years ſhe was removed to a ſchool at Hackney, where ſhe made great improvements. Mr. Aubrey ſays, "that ſhe was very apt to learn, and made verſes when ſhe was at ſchool; that ſhe devoted herſelf to religious duties when ſhe was very young; that ſhe would then pray by herſelf an hour together: that ſhe had read the bible through before ſhe was full five years old; that ſhe could ſay, by heart, many chapters and paſſages of Scripture; and was a frequent hearer of ſermons, which ſhe would bring away entire in her memory." She became afterwards a perfect miſtreſs of the French tongue, and learned the Italian under the tuition of Sir Charles Cotterel, for whom ſhe had a great friendſhip, and with whom ſhe correſponded when he was at a diſtance from her; though the intimacy between her and this gentleman appears to have been entirely founded on their mutual taſte for polite literature, and not the reſult of any attachment of a different kind. About the year 1647, ſhe was married to James Philips, of the priory of Cardigan, Eſq; to whom ſhe is ſaid to have been an excellent wife: and it is obſerved that ſhe not only performed the conjugal duties with fidelity and affection, but was highly ſerviceable to her huſband in affairs, in which few wives are thought capable of being uſeful: for his fortune being much encumbered, ſhe exerted her intereſt with Sir Charles Cotterel, and other perſons of diſtinction, who admired her underſtanding, in her huſband's favour, who ſoon extricated him from the difficulties under which he laboured. As ſhe was born with a genius for poetry, ſo ſhe began early in life to improve it, and compoſed many poems on various occaſions for her amuſement, in her receſs at Cardigan, and retirement elſewhere. Theſe being diſperſed among her friends and acquaintance, were by an unknown hand collected together, and publiſhed in 8vo. in 1663, without her knowledge or conſent. The reputation of her abilities procured her the eſteem of many perſons of diſtinction; and upon her going into Ireland, in order to accompany her intimate friend the viſcounteſs of Duncannon, and alſo with a view of tranſacting ſome of her huſband's affairs in that kingdom, her great merit ſoon made her known to the duke and dutcheſs of Ormond, the earls of Orrery and Roſcommon, Dr. Jeremy Taylor, biſhop of Down and Connor, and other perſons of rank, who ſhewed her ſingular marks of their eſteem. While Mrs. Philips remained in Ireland, ſhe, at the deſire of lord Orrery, tranſlated from the French of Corneille the tragedy of Pompey, which was ſeveral times acted in the new theatre there, with great applauſe, in the years 1663 and 1664, in which laſt year it was publiſhed. She alſo tranſlated Corneille's tragedy of Horace, excepting the fifth act, which was done by Sir John Denham. In 1663, ſhe quitted Ireland, and went to Cardigan, where ſhe ſpent the remaining part of that, and the beginning of the next year, in a ſort of melancholy retirement; for ſhe appears to have been dejected at ſome ill ſucceſs in her huſband's affairs. Her ſituation here was alſo diſagreeable, as ſhe was fond of the ſociety of perſons of an ingenious and literary turn, a pleaſure which it was not eaſy to obtain

obtain in this place. However, on her going to London, her ſpirits were recruited by the converſation of her friends there: but ſhe did not enjoy this ſatisfaction long, for ſhe was ſuddenly ſeized with the ſmall-pox, and died of it in Fleet-ſtreet, in the thirty-third year of her age, in June 1664.

This ingenious lady, who was much celebrated in her own time, under the title of the *matchleſs Orinda*, is ſaid to have been in her perſon of a middle ſtature, pretty fat, and of a ruddy complexion. She was not only diſtinguiſhed for her poetical abilities, but for her generous, charitable diſpoſition, and her kindneſs to all in diſtreſs. The famous Cowley expreſſed his reſpect for her memory by an elegant ode upon her death; and Dryden has more than once mentioned her with honour. But it has been obſerved, that her poems are more to be admired for propriety and beauty of thought than for harmony of verſification, in which ſhe was ſomewhat deficient. After her death, her poems and tranſlations were publiſhed in one volume folio, in 1667; and, in 1705, a ſmall volume of her letters to Sir Charles Cotterel was printed, under the title of Letters from Orinda to Poliarchus; the editor of which tells us, that "they were the effect of an happy intimacy between herſelf and the late famous Poliarchus, and are an admirable pattern for the pleaſing correſpondence of a virtuous friendſhip. They will ſufficiently inſtruct us, how an intercourſe of writing between perſons of different ſexes ought to be managed with delight and innocence; and teach the world not to load ſuch a commerce with cenſure and detraction, when it is removed at ſuch a diſtance from even the appearance of guilt." We ſhall ſelect a paſſage from one of theſe letters, as a ſpecimen of Mrs. Philips's epiſtolary ſtile. "I could never govern my paſſions (ſays ſhe) by the leſſons of the Stoics, who at beſt rather tell us what we ſhould be, than teach us how to be ſo: they ſhew the journey's end, but leave us to get thither as we can. I would be eaſy to myſelf in all the viciſſitudes of fortune, and Seneca tells me I ought to be ſo, and that 'tis the only way to be happy; but I know that as well as the Stoic. I would not depend on others for my felicity; and Epictetus ſays, if I do not, nothing ſhall trouble me. I have a great veneration for theſe philoſophers, and allow they give us many inſtructions that I find applicable and true; but as far as I can ſee, the art of contentment is as little to be learned, though it be much boaſted of, in the works of the Heathens, as the doctrine of forgiving our enemies. 'Tis the ſchool of chriſtianity that teaches both theſe excellent leſſons. And as the theory of our religion gives us reaſon to conform and reſign our will to that of the Eternal, who is infinitely wiſe, and juſt, and great, and good; ſo the practice of our duty, though in the moſt difficult caſes, gives us a ſecret ſatisfaction, that ſurpaſſes all our earthly pleaſures. And when we have once had the experiment of it, we may truly ſay the poet was in the right to exhort us to ſtudy virtue, becauſe the more we practiſe it, 'twill prove the more pleaſant, more eaſy, and more worthy of love."

The Life of John Philips.

PHILIPS (John) an ingenious poet, ſon of Dr. Stephen Philips, archdeacon of Salop, was born at Bampton in Oxfordſhire, the 30th of December, 1676. He was educated at Wincheſter-ſchool, and at Chriſt church college, in Oxford, where he applied to his ſtudies with uncommon diligence, and was honoured with the acquaintance of the beſt and politeſt gentlemen of the univerſity, among whom he was particularly intimate with Mr. Edmund Smith, author of the tragedy of Phædra and Hippolitus. The firſt poem by which he was diſtinguiſhed, was his Splendid Shilling, which is eſteemed one of the fineſt burleſque poems in the Engliſh language. On his coming to London, he was introduced to the acquaintance of Robert Harley, Eſq; afterwards earl of Oxford, and Henry St. John, Eſq; afterwards lord viſcount Bolingbroke, at whoſe requeſt he wrote a poem on the famous battle of Blenheim, publiſhed in the year 1705. He alſo wrote a didactic poem, called Cyder, upon the model of Virgil's Georgics; and a Latin ode to Henry St. John, Eſq; which is reckoned a maſterpiece. He was beloved by all who knew him; and though he was ſomewhat reſerved and ſilent among ſtrangers, he behaved among his friends with great freedom, eaſe, and familiarity. He was averſe to diſputes, and thought no time ſo ill ſpent, and no wit ſo ill uſed, as that which is employed in ſuch debates. In ſhort, he was diſtinguiſhed by his innate goodneſs, unaffected piety, univerſal charity, and ſteady adherence to his principles. He died at Hereford, of a lingering conſumption and aſthma, on the 15th of February, 1708, in the thirty-ſecond year of his age, and was interred in Hereford cathedral. Sir Simon Harcourt erected a monument to his memory in Weſtminſter-abbey, in which is Mr. Philips's buſt in relief, repreſented as in an arbour, interwoven with vines, laurel-branches, and apple-trees; and over it is this motto, *honos erit huic quoque pomo*, alluding to the high qualities

aſcribed to the apple in his excellent poem upon Cyder. The epitaph, which is Latin, was written by Dr. Freind, and contains an account of his virtues and abilities.

The Life of Ambroſe Philips.

PHILIPS (Ambroſe) an eminent Engliſh writer, was deſcended from an ancient family in Leiceſterſhire, and educated at St. John's college, Cambridge, where he wrote his Paſtorals, which were greatly admired by Sir Richard Steele, and which Gildon, in his Art of Poetry, ranks with thoſe of Theocritus and Virgil. On his quitting the univerſity, he repaired to London, where he became acquainted with the wits, and Sir Richard Steele inſerted in the Tatler his poem called a Winter piece. Sir Richard mentions it with honour; and Mr. Pope, who had a confirmed averſion to Philips, when he affected to deſpiſe his other works, always excepted this out of the number. Mr. Philips afterwards publiſhed the Life of John Williams, lord keeper of the great ſeal, biſhop of Lincoln, and archbiſhop of York, in the reigns of James and Charles I. He was likewiſe concerned with Dr. Boulter and others, in a paper called the Free-Thinker, ſince publiſhed in three volumes octavo, and duodecimo. After the acceſſion of king George I. to the throne, Mr. Philips was made a juſtice of the peace. In the mean time he incurred the diſpleaſure of Mr. Pope, who ſatirized him with his uſual ſeverity. This is ſaid to have been owing to his mentioning Mr. Pope as an enemy to the government. Philips not being able to uſe the laſh of ſatire againſt ſo expert a maſter of that weapon, had recourſe to another, and ſtuck up a rod at Button's coffee-houſe, with which he threatened to chaſtiſe his antagoniſt, whenever he ſhould meet him there. But Pope prudently declined coming to a place where he muſt have felt the reſentment of an offended author, as much ſuperior to him in bodily ſtrength, as inferior in the art of verſification. Mr. Philips beſides his poems, wrote three tragedies, the Diſtreſſed Mother, Humphrey Duke of Glouceſter, and the Briton. When his worthy friend Dr. Boulter was made archbiſhop of Armagh, he accompanied him into Ireland, where he obtained conſiderable employments, and was choſen repreſentative in parliament for the county of Armagh. He returned to England in 1748, but died ſoon after at his lodgings near Vauxhall. He was certainly far from being ſo contemptible a poet as Mr. Pope endeavoured to repreſent him.

The Life of Letitia Pilkington.

PILKINGTON (Letitia) a lady diſtinguiſhed by her literary abilities, was the daughter of Dr. Van Lewen, a phyſician of Dutch extraction, who ſettled in Dublin, where ſhe was born in the year 1712. She had early a ſtrong inclination to letters, and when ſhe was grown up had ſo ſurpriſing a memory, that ſhe could repeat by heart almoſt all the poems of our moſt celebrated modern poets. She was married, when young, to the Rev. Mr. Matthew Pilkington, a gentleman known in the poetical world by his volume of Miſcellanies, reviſed by dean Swift; but his jealouſy occaſioned continual diſcontents. In the mean time, Mr. Pilkington came to London, to ſerve as chaplain to the lord mayor; and while he continued there, he wrote a very affectionate letter to his wife, in which he praiſed her poetry, and informed her that Mr. Pope, to whom he had ſhewn her verſes, longed to ſee the author, and that he himſelf heartily wiſhed her in London; upon which ſhe accepted the invitation, repaired to that metropolis, and then returned with her huſband to Ireland; but ſoon after, Mr. Pilkington entertaining freſh ſuſpicions of her fidelity, they ſeparated. She afterwards came over to England, and ſettled in London, where becoming known to Colley Cibber, ſhe, by his means, lived upon the contributions of the great: but theſe reſources failing, ſhe was arreſted for debt, and confined in the Marſhalſea priſon. After lying there ſome time, ſhe was releaſed by Mr. Cibber, who ſolicited charities for her. She now took a little ſhop in St. James's-ſtreet, where ſhe ſold pamphlets and prints; and here, by the liberality of the great in ſubſcribing to her Memoirs, ſhe enjoyed for ſome time a decent competence. At length ſhe returned to Dublin, where ſhe printed the firſt volume of her Memoirs in octavo, through which are ſcattered many beautiful pieces of poetry. On this occaſion, ſhe received many handſome preſents from the perſons of diſtinction who bought her book; and as ſhe had been very ſevere in drawing characters of thoſe who had not ſhewn themſelves her friends, many others now endeavoured to diſarm her ſatire and conciliate her eſteem, that they might not be mentioned in an unfavourable light in her ſecond and third volumes, which were afterwards publiſhed. In ſhort, after living without the leaſt œconomy, in a continual ſucceſſion of want and plenty, ſhe died at Dublin, the 29th of Auguſt, 1750, in the thirty-ninth year of her age. Her Memoirs are written with great ſprightlineſs and wit, and deſcribe the different humours

Mrs Fl__d

Sir J Hogstie

Published as the Act Directs by T. WALKER No 79 Dame Street.

mours of mankind very naturally. She alſo wrote a comedy called the Turkiſh Court, or London Apprentice, which was acted at Dublin in 1748, but never printed.

Hiſtories of the Tete-a-Tete annexed: or Memoirs of Sir John Ho—ſtie, and Mrs. Fl—yd.

AT this peculiar criſis, when elections engage the chief attention of the nation in general, our readers will not probably, be diſpleaſed to be introduced to a candidate—a popular candidate—for a ſeat in St. Stephen's chapel, as well as a niche in this department of our Magazine. We have long had the baronet in our eye; but never could uſher him forth as a *Beau-garçon*, and an admirer of the fair ſex, ſo completely as at preſent; having juſt diſcovered an intrigue which he carries on with a Welch lady, whoſe charms, it ſeems, were to our hero irreſiſtible. But not to anticipate Sir J. Hogſtie's juvenile adventures, and his more mature gallantries previous to the preſent period, we muſt proceed ſomewhat chronologically.

Sir J——'s father was neither more nor leſs than a diſtiller, to which profeſſion he bred his ſon, after having given him a claſſical counting-houſe education—that is, writing a good hand, being an adept at Cocker, and having the Ready Reckoner by heart. Thus equipt for buſineſs, he was firſt appointed ſuperintendant of the hog-ſtie; and having an attentive eye to buſineſs, ſoon approved himſelf worthy the command of ſo reſpectable a corps. By degrees he aroſe to the more honourable ſtation of an out-door clerk, and collected conſiderable ſums from a variety of publicans, whom his father ſerved with *genuine Britiſh ſpirits, neat as imported.* Unfortunately upon one of his embaſſies he gave a looſe to his paſſion for good liquor, which at home he had been unacquainted with, and under the influence of the jolly god, loſt his pocket-book, which contained bank, and other notes, to a conſiderable value. Fortunately for our hero he had left it in the bar of a public houſe, and the landlord was ſo honeſt as to return it without fee or reward; otherwiſe this accident might have proved fatal, as his father was of ſo iraſcible a temper, that probably our preſent knight and baronet, might have been diſinherited, and compelled to drive hogs to a quite different market than he does at preſent.

But if he was lucky in this reſpect, about the ſame period a diſaſter befel him of a different nature. He was at times very intimate with a certain captain of the city train-bands, who had marched and countermarched in the Artillery Ground, for the defence of his country, a great number of times, and conſequently his proweſs was unqueſtionable. The captain and the preſent baronet, who had debauched one of his father's ſervant maids, agreed to take the girl into keeping between them for the ſake of œconomy, and each to allow her a crown a week. In the courſe of this connexion the girl became pregnant, and ſhe applied to our hero for relief. He remonſtrated to her that his finances were very ſcanty, and adviſed her to ſwear the child to the captain, who was in affluent circumſtances. She took his advice in part, and ſwore the child—not to the captain, but to *himſelf* Hearing of what had paſſed, he immediately applied to the ſon of Mars, and inſiſted upon his contributing half towards the parochial demand, which was thirty guineas. The captain refuſed contributing a ſingle ſhilling, which created a quarrel, that terminated in a challenge from the captain, nearly in the following words:

"SIR,

"YOUR behaviour yeſterday was of ſuch a nature that no gentleman, particularly in the milatary line, can putt up with: I therefore call you to accompt, and expect you will meete me to-morrow, at 7 o'clock in the morning, in High-park, and bring your ſecond with you."

The ſeconds they fixed upon, happened to be intimate acquaintance of both the parties, and they reſolved to have an innocent laugh at the folly of the intended combatants. They accordingly met, and the ſeconds having previouſly agreed to charge the piſtols only with powder, after meaſuring the ground, and turning round, they both fired nearly at the ſame time, and both fell to the ground, ſaying, "they were killed." The ſeconds enjoyed the joke, and were reſolved to improve upon it—Accordingly they conducted them in a coach that was waiting, to a ſurgeon in an adjacent ſtreet, when, upon examining the *wounds* of the champions, the only one that could be diſcovered, was one upon the captain's honour—as it was found that he had inſerted a quire of brown paper between his waiſtcoat and ſhirt, in order to render him invulnerable in that part.

This affair of honour being thus happily decided, the ſeconds once more interfered, and, as arbitrators, determined that the late ſanguinary duelliſts ſhould ſubſcribe fifteen guineas each, towards the parochial charge for complicated baſtardy. The captain now conſented, and beſides agreed to give up all farther pretenſions to the lady, as he found by experience, that the

the connexion was in every reſpect very dangerous.

Soon after this curious adventure, our hero's father took leave of this world, and he finding himſelf in poſſeſſion of a very ample fortune, reſolved to make the tour of Europe. We, accordingly, ſoon after find him at Paris, incapable of ſpeaking a word of French, and of courſe, greatly impoſed upon. As he was unqualified for converſing with the natives, he frequented the *Caff de Conti*, called the Engliſh coffee-houſe, at the bottom of the *Pont Neuf*, where he met with great renegadoes, outlawed ſmugglers, and profeſſed ſwindlers: with theſe he aſſociated whilſt he remained at Paris, and of courſe they pimped for him, picked his pocket, as well by downright pillage, as by play.

From France he repaired to Italy, and was ſo fortunate as to be preſent at the carnival at Venice, where he made acquaintance with a nominal noble Venetian's lady. Her huſband detected him in an intrigue with his wife, and compelled him either to fight with ſwords, or give him a draft upon his banker for a thouſand pounds. Our hero could write better than he could fence, and parried the attack with a gooſe quill, to the entire ſatisfaction of all parties.

At Rome, although an heretic, he had the honour of kiſſing the pope's great toe, which he frequently mentions as a peculiar favour conferred upon him; and after taking a peep into the Vatican, St. Peter's, and the other public edifices, he returned to England, to repeat the ſurpriſing adventures he had met with in his grand tour.

About this period the celebrated Kitty Fiſher flouriſhed: ſhe was then in her prime, and in the zenith of her glory. Our hero hearing of her fame, deſired one of his friends to introduce him to her, which was done one evening at Vanxhall. After ſupper, in order to ingratiate himſelf into the good graces of ſo beautiful a woman, and ſo adulated a Thais, he gave her a circumſtantial detail of his travels; when Kitty, with her uſual ſarcaſtic vein of humour, ſaid, "as ſhe had never made the grand tour, it poſitively was throwing pearls before ſwine—but that ſome grains of allowance was to be made for a gentleman of our hero's vivacity, juſt red hot returned from the continent to the ſtill-head." Our hero was pleaſed with the conceit, and ſent Kitty, the next day, a puncheon of his beſt rum, to make punch at their next meeting. Kitty received the preſent, but was never at home when he waited upon her.

We come now to a much more ſerious adventure than any we have juſt related—this is our hero's unlucky quarrel with Mr. R. W. This happened at the Ordnance tavern, Weſtminſter-bridge, in the year 1773. It was occaſioned by a quarrel between our hero and Mr B. which Mr. W. had reported to Sir J——'s diſadvantage. Although the buſineſs on which the opponents met muſt have appeared hoſtile, and the place of rendezvous was adapted to the occaſion, it being the Ordnance Tavern, our hero did not think proper to come armed, and conſequently met with an unlucky drubbing, which he philoſophically put up with, not being more anxious to fight with ſwords in England than at Venice. However, the waiter being properly tipped, ſwore well; and *Surry to wit*, made a very laughable appearance in the public papers, and excited the riſible muſcles of every reader.

We have been hurried into an anachroniſm which we have juſt perceived, as we ſhould previouſly have introduced our hero as a dubbed knight, before he atchieved theſe glorious feats of chivalry; for upon preſenting an addreſs to his preſent majeſty, on the birth of the prince of Wales, he received this honour; and we find that in the year 1765 he was created a baronet. Having rectified this error, we ſhall now proceed to the hiſtory of Mrs. Fl——d, with whom he has lately made an intimate acquaintance.

Mrs. Fl——d is the daughter of a parſon, who had a ſmall living in Denbighſhire. She received a decent education, and was ſent up to London, and put apprentice to a milliner. In this ſituation ſhe remained near three years; but being a lively, elegant girl, with uncommon expreſſive black eyes, and fine jet hair, ſhe had ſcarce attained the age of ſixteen before ſhe had many ſuitors; but none of them preſented themſelves to her in an honourable point of view—ſome talked of carriages, others of ſettlements, but none of matrimony. Her miſtreſs was a profeſſed vixen, and our heroine was literally tired of her life; ſhe, therefore, reſolved upon accepting the firſt eligible offer that was made her in a connubial way.

Monſieur de B——e, who was valet de chambre to lord L——, to whoſe houſe ſhe frequently went with ruffles for his lordſhip, offered her his hand, and they were ſoon afterwards married by his lordſhip's nominal chaplain. The firſt night ſhe retired to reſt, her ſuppoſed huſband made room for his maſter; and in the morning ſhe found herſelf in the arms of his lordſhip. Miſs F——d too late diſcovered the impoſition that had been played

ed upon her; and ſhe judged it prudent to accept of his lordſhip's propoſals, which was an allowance of a hundred a year, and a ſmall houſe furniſhed for her in the New Buildings. She ſoon teſtified her being pregnant, and lord L—— behaved to her in that ſituation, in a manner that did honour to his generoſity and ſenſibility. During her lying-in, he made acquaintance with a lady of conſiderable fortune, whom he married, and our heroine was diſcarded, with a ſettlement of fifty pounds a year.

A ſhort time after Mrs. F——d's ſeparation with lord L——, our hero became acquainted with her—he found our heroine a woman entirely to his mind, and he made her propoſals which ſhe accepted, and ſince that time he has fitted her up an elegant villa near Vauxhall, where ſhe reſides, and where the baronet pays daily, and ſometimes hourly, viſits.

The complaint which our hero brought upon himſelf, by his convivial aſſociations at the late county election, greatly terrifies our heroine, as the papers teſtified he was dangerouſly ill, and ſome of them announced that he was even dead; but thoſe reports having proved groundleſs, Mrs. Fl——d is reſolved upon the renewal of his amorous viſits, to urge him ſtrenuouſly to make a genteel ſettlement upon her, as ſhe is reſolved never more to be ſo greatly terrified by ſimilar reports.

The following is the Copy of an Addreſs from General Arnold to the inhabitants of North America, after his Seceſſion from the American Service, dated at New-York, October 11, and which appeared in Rivington's Royal Gazette, printed in that city.

To the Inhabitants of America.

I Should forfeit, even in my own opinion, the place I have ſo long held in yours, if I could be indifferent to your approbation, and ſilent on the motives which have induced me to join the king's arms.

A very few words however ſhall ſuffice upon a ſubject ſo perſonal; for to the thouſands who ſuffer under the tyranny of the uſurpers in the revolted provinces, as well as to the great multitude who have long wiſhed for its ſubverſion, this inſtance of my conduct can want no vindication: and as to the claſs of men who are criminally protracting the war from ſiniſter views at the expence of the public intereſt, I prefer their enmity to their applauſe. I am, therefore, only concerned in this addreſs to explain myſelf to ſuch of my countrymen, as want abilities or opportunities to detect the artifices by which they are duped.

Having fought by your ſide when the love of our country animated our arms, I ſhall expect, from your juſtice and candour, what your deceivers, with more art and leſs honeſty, will find it inconſiſtent with their own views to admit.

When I quitted domeſtic happineſs for the perils of the field, I conceived the rights of my country in danger, and that duty and honour called me to her defence. A redreſs of grievances was my object and aim; however, I acquieſced in a ſtep which I thought precipitate, the declaration of independance; to juſtify this meaſure many plauſible reaſons were urged, which could no longer exiſt, when Great Britain, with the open arms of a parent, offered to embrace us as children, and grant the wiſhed-for redreſs.

And now that her worſt enemies are in her own boſom, I ſhould change my principles, if I conſpired with her deſigns: yourſelves being judges, was the war the leſs juſt, becauſe fellow-ſubjects were conſidered as our foe? You have felt the torture in which we raiſed our arms againſt a brother. God incline the guilty projectors of theſe unnatural diſſentions to reſign their ambition, and ceaſe from their deluſions, in compaſſion to kindred blood.

I anticipate your queſtion. Was not the war a defenſive one till the French joined in the combination? I anſwer, that I thought ſo. You will add, was it not afterwards neceſſary, till the ſeparation of the Britiſh empire was complete? By no means; in contending for the welfare of my country, I am free to declare any opinion, that this end attained, all ſtrife ſhould have ceaſed.

I lamented therefore the impolicy, tyranny, and injuſtice, which, with a ſovereign contempt of the people of America, ſtudiouſly neglected to take their collective ſentiments of the Britiſh propoſals of peace, and to negociate, under a ſuſpenſion of arms, for an adjuſtment of differences, I lamented it as a dangerous ſacrifice of the great intereſts of this country to the partial views of a proud, ancient, and crafty foe. I had my ſuſpicions of ſome imperfections in our councils, on propoſals prior to the parliamentary commiſſion of 1778; but having then leſs to do in the cabinet than the field (I will not pronounce peremptorily, as ſome may, and perhaps juſtly, that Congreſs have veiled them from the public eye) I continued to be guided in the negligent confidence of a ſoldier. But the whole world ſaw, and all America confeſſed, that the overtures of the ſecond commiſſion exceeded our wiſhes

and

and expectations, and if there was any ſuſpicion of the national liberality, it aroſe from its exceſs.

Do any believe we were at that time really entangled by an alliance with France? Unfortunate deception? They have been duped, by a virtuous credulity, in the incautious moments of intemperate paſſion, to give up their felicity to ſerve a nation wanting both the will and the power to protect us, and aiming at the deſtruction both of the Mother Country and the Provinces. In the plainneſs of common ſenſe, for I pretend to no caſuiſtry, did the pretended treaty with the court of Verſailles, amount to more than an overture to America? Certainly not, becauſe no authority had been given by the people to conclude it, nor to this very hour have they authoriſed its ratification.—The articles of confederation remain ſtill unſigned.

In the firm perſuaſion, therefore, that the private judgment of an individual citizen of this country is as free from all convential reſtraints ſince, as before the inſidious offers of France, I preferred thoſe from Great Britain, thinking it infinitely wiſer and ſafer to caſt my confidence upon her juſtice and generoſity than to truſt a monarchy too feeble to eſtabliſh your Independency, ſo perilous to her diſtant dominions; the enemy of the Proteſtant faith, and fraudulently avowing an affection for the liberties of mankind, while ſhe holds her native ſons in vaſſalage and chains.

I affect no diſguiſe, and therefore frankly declare, that in theſe principles I had determined to retain my arms and command for an opportunity to ſurrender them to Great Britain; and in concerting the meaſures for a purpoſe, in my opinion, as grateful as it would have been beneficial to my country, I was only ſolicitous to accompliſh an event of deciſive importance, and to prevent as much as poſſible, in the execution of it, the effuſion of blood.

With the higheſt ſatisfaction I bear teſtimony to my old fellow-ſoldiers and citizens, that I find ſolid ground to rely on the clemency of our ſovereign, and abundant conviction, that it is the generous intention of Great Britain not only to leave the rights and privileges of the Colonies unimpaired, together with their perpetual exemption from taxation, but to ſuperadd ſuch further benefits as may conſiſt with the common proſperity of the empire. In ſhort, I fought for much leſs than the parent country is as willing to grant to her Colonies, as they can be to receive or enjoy.

Some may think I continued in the ſtruggle of theſe unhappy days too long, and others that I quitted it too ſoon. To the firſt I reply, that I did not ſee with their eyes, nor perhaps had ſo favourable a ſituation to look from, and that to our common maſter I am willing to ſtand or fall. In behalf of the candid among the latter, ſome of whom ſerve blindly but honeſtly—in the bands I have left, I pray God to give them all the light requiſite to their own ſafety before it is too late; and, with reſpect to that herd of cenſurers, whoſe enmity to me originates in their hatred to the principles by which I am now led to devote my life to the re-union of the Britiſh empire, as the beſt and only means to dry up the ſtreams of miſery that have deluged this country, they may be aſſured, that, conſcious of the rectitude of my intentions, I ſhall treat their malice and calumny with contempt and neglect.

New-York, B. ARNOLD.
Oct. 7, 1780.

Reflections on the Harmony of Senſibility and Reaſon.

Senſibility

THE good qualities of the head and of the heart are rarely found together; their union compoſes a mind truly noble.

The folly of ill-directed goodneſs too nearly reſembles vice; the wiſdom of the unfeeling is worſe than folly.

The ſame principle which prompts a man to ſeek happineſs, or to relieve himſelf in diſtreſs, diſpoſes him to make others happy, or to alleviate their diſtreſſes. The leſs ſenſibility any man poſſeſſes, his affections are the more ſelfiſh; the more he is ſenſible of happineſs himſelf, he is the more diſpoſed to make others happy.

That peeviſh weakneſs and foreneſs of nerve, which is apt to be alarmed at trifles, and to be diſpoſed without ſufficient cauſe, is to be claſſed with other diſtempers; it is falſe or diſeaſed feeling. Some are rather irritable than ſenſible.

True ſenſibility is ever inclined to overlook errors, and to forgive injuries; although, on ſome occaſions, reaſons teaches it to act with becoming decency and ſpirit.

Men's enjoyments or misfortunes are to be computed from their different degrees of feeling. What can they mean who ſpeak of the happineſs of the inſenſible? Can there be a greater abſurdity than to envy the enjoyments of ſuch as want the power to enjoy.

Taſte and Genius.

An original delicacy of taſte is the inſeparable effect and ſymptom of true ſenſibility; which includes not only a ſenſe of love, pity, gratitude, or common duty,

ty, (for of thoſe even the rudeſt natures are ſeldom altogether deſtitute) but it is a certain elegance of ſoul, which renders kindneſs moſt kind, and pleaſure moſt pleaſing; it is genius and taſte, the tenderneſs of friendſhip, the politeneſs of eſteem, and the exquiſite and refined endearments of love!

Taſte is the younger ſiſter of virtue; the offspring of Taſte is Pleaſure, that of Virtue is Happineſs: it is the grace of ſentiment: that which pleaſes ſuch as are ſuſceptible of the higheſt pleaſure; a ſubordinate, yet more amiable quality, which depends on the nicer diſcernments of ſenſibility.

On the clearneſs of moral perception, or ſentimental light, depends the power of chuſing the good, and refuſing the evil. Whatever is properly ſaid to improve the mind increaſes this faculty of accepting and refuſing, by rendering the characters of good and evil more perſpicuous and diſtinct.

All ignorance of beauty, or depravity of taſte, is defective animation; all improvement and perfection of theſe is increaſed ſenſibility; the powers of the mind, as well as of the body, being rendered more perfect by a proper exerciſe of them. To queſtion whether an improved taſte be an advantage is in ſome meaſure to doubt whether it is better to be or not to be, to live or not to live. One devoid of taſte is dead to all the finer feelings.

There is acquired as well as natural dulneſs; bad taſte, or evil prejudice, is ſtupidity acquired. To feel is to be alive; every thing that heightens ſentiment or perception, therefore, increaſes animation.

Genius is the power or capacity of clearly conceiving, and properly combining, images and ſentiments, either as they relate to what is commonly called utility, or to taſte; it is the higheſt effect of ſenſibility and reaſon, the power of aſſociating ideas harmoniouſly.

Poetry, Painting, and Muſic, are ſciences peculiarly beholden to Genius: poetry is the language of elevated and refined paſſion; painting is ſilent poetry; muſic is the accent of paſſionate expreſſion.

Genius is alſo uſed to denote a particular turn for any ſtudy or employment; but one may have a turn for a ſtudy that requires, properly ſpeaking, little or no genius.

Poetry, Painting, and Muſic.

A good poem is an effect of the higheſt effort of human imagination and judgment.

Mere imitation is beneath the dignity of poetry, painting, and muſic. An artiſt ſhould repreſent objects not always as they are, but as they tend to ſooth ſome pleaſing diſpoſition of the ſoul, or as they are heightened in imagination, when it is pre-diſpoſed to ſentiment and to paſſion.

To be inſenſible of the muſical powers is to be ſo far ignorant of the language of the finer paſſions; but it is evident, one who never felt the refinements of pity, or of love, cannot conceive how muſic ſhould expreſs them, or diſpoſe to ſuch gentle emotions.

Muſic is the means of ſoothing and exciting the virtuous diſpoſitions of the ſoul: ſo far as it anſwers this end, it is to be eſteemed; otherwiſe it is fit only to tickle the ears of ſuch as have no hearts, whoſe preſumption is ever proportioned to their ignorance and want of feeling.

In all things the pleaſing of ſenſe ſhould aſſociate with the pleaſing of ſentiment, and it then diſpoſes the mind to happineſs and benevolence.

Love and Friendſhip.

As two different notes ſounded at the ſame time beget harmony, a quality which belongs to neither of them apart; ſo deſire and eſteem, mutually improving each other, generate love; a paſſion different from either, yet ſuperior to both.

Love (in abſence of reaſon) and hatred have almoſt the ſame ends and wiſhes.

Thoſe only are capable of true friendſhip, who know what is kind and agreeable on every occaſion to do or to ſay; and are ſenſibly pleaſed with what is well ſaid and done.

A fool can never enjoy the pleaſures of love: he may indeed taſte ſomething of the mere animal part, but not the infinite endearments that heighten and protract pleaſure, nor that ſweet mixture of love and eſteem which increaſes with enjoyment.

They are miſtaken who ſuppoſe, that the moſt firm friendſhips ſubſiſt between perſons of exactly ſimilar qualities and diſpoſitions: ſuch ſimilarity is more likely to produce rivalſhip than friendſhip. There ſhould rather be on the one ſide a little more judgment, and on the other a little more ſenſibility; and the parties ſhould be ſenſible of each other's perfections: this obſervation holds peculiarly reſpecting the ſexes.

A delicacy of perſon and of mind, approaching to weakneſs, is becoming in a female; leſs ſoftneſs, and more ſtrength, are expected in the male: they ought to make up a complete character together, rather than two alike perfect and diſtinct ones: the diſpoſitions of one ſex being

qualified by the peculiar perfections of the other. Nature, by distinguishing the characters of the sexes, has removed all rivalship between them, which otherwise might have been a hindrance to the union of love and friendship.

Whatever peculiar difference marks the delicacy of the female characters render the person of a woman most lovely, and this propriety holds also respecting her mind; it is that tenderness of passion, delicacy of taste, and retired modesty, naturally peculiar to the sex, which renders her most amiable in the esteem of a man of feeling.

The tenderness of love and friendship affects a narrow circle; the more intense the passion, it is the more liable to be confined. However, universal love and particular friendship are no ways inconsistent; different degrees of esteem are suitable to different degrees of merit, and friendship is contracted and confirmed by habit and close acquaintance: one may be a well-wisher to all, but can have a friendship only for a few; a perfect love but for one.

An extended principle of benevolence comprehends a friend, a family, country, and all the world; and, according to the extent of this principle, our capacity for happiness is extended.

Courage and Honour.

We must distinguish manly courage from beastly ferocity; it is absurd to suppose, that courage can exist where there is no apprehension of danger: the mind, that is capable of honour, cannot be insensible to fear; the former overcoming the latter, in a noble cause, is true bravery.

Rancour and revenge are too frequently taken for symptoms of a nice sense of honour, than which no qualities can be more opposite to a refined sensibility.

Honour relates to those parts of human conduct not particularly taken notice of by the laws. It teaches a man to preserve inviolate the secrets, and to support the interest and reputation, of a friend; to be strictly just, where no public law obliges him to justice; to fulfil all equitable engagements; to hold most sacred all honest trust reposed in him. It is a conscious dignity of spirit, which teaches to commit nothing that is mean or disgraceful; but which excites to generous and noble actions, proceeding from a peculiar delicacy of sentiment, assisted and tempered by the fortitude of reason.

Conscience.

All right rules of conduct are drawn from the natural affections, and from experience. The same affection which teaches to love our fellow-creatures, reproaches us when we neglect or behave ill to them; and this last operation of affection is called remorse, or check of conscience but by habit or education an artificial conscience may be created, which may either serve to strengthen or to subvert the conscience of nature: ——

Thus, a stronger remorse will follow crime committed against natural affection when confirmed by civil policy and habit then could follow from either of these motives alone.

Nature has established a common and instinctive attachment between parent and child, as also among other relations; but the strongest of all affections is that which is conceived by those who love and esteem each other on account of their superior endowments.

A man may love his children from the same principle that any animal loves its young; but if he also perceives that they are virtuous, there results from such conjunction a benevolence not to be expressed. This is natural affection, a highly confirmed and approved by reason.

That an innate sensibility leads to the consciousness of good and evil is certain but it is also certain, that this natural sense may be improved by reason, or perverted by prejudice; and that the laws of conscience are frequently derived from custom, which rivets the chains of error To overcome evil opinions, therefore, the mind must get the better of all prejudice or perversions of conscience, and establish a consciousness of right on the solid foundation of just sentiment and reason.

Description of the Horse Races at Rome and Remarks on the wonderful Swiftness of a Flea.

THE spectacle, which at present forms the amusement of the people of Rome, retains nothing of the barbarity of the ancient combats of the gladiators Some of the princes and Roman noblemen amuse themselves by keeping horses purely for the course; not as in England backed by a rider, but alone, at full liberty, and entirely delivered up to their natural ardour, and that kind of emulation which the concourse of people assembled seems to inspire in them *. Eight or ten horse

N O T E.

* At Florence, in order to increase the speed of the horses, which there also run alone, without a rider to direct them, they place a large piece of leather, somewhat in form of the wings of a saddle, on their backs, stuck full on the inside with

horſes, commonly barbs, of a ſmall ſize, and mean figure, retained on the ſame line by a rope extended about the height of their breaſt, ſet off at the inſtant when they let this rope fall. In the races at carnival time, which are the moſt ſolemn, the courſe is uſually in the long ſtreet at Rome, to which this exerciſe has given the name of *Rua di Courſe*, or *Race-ſtreet*, by the Italians called *Il Corſo*. They take care, at ſuch times to gravel it over; its length is 865 toiſes *. I obſerved twice, by means of a watch with ſeconds, and the help of a ſignal, that this courſe was run over in 141 ſeconds, which makes near 37 feet a ſecond. A little reflection will make this ſpeed appear more conſiderable, than at firſt we may imagine it to be.

It is evident, that we cannot ſuppoſe more than two leaps or progreſſion on gallop to one ſecond, ſeeing that each of theſe leaps requires at leaſt three very diſtinct points of time, viz. that in which the horſe lifts himſelf from the ground, that in which we ſee him cleaving the air, and that in which he deſcends again; and that theſe two bounds, thus ſuppoſed to be made in every ſecond, require ſix definitive moments, a period ſcarce perceptible in ſo ſhort a ſpace of time. Theſe horſes, which are but of an inconſiderable ſize, whoſe ſwiftneſs is every ſecond equal to 37 feet, paſs then at each bound over the ſpace of more than 18 feet, which is very near equal to four times the length of their body, taken from the breaſt to the tail †. It is true, in-

N O T E S.

with very ſharp prickles. The barrier being formed, and every thing ready for the race, the ſpectators immediately ſet up a loud ſhout, at the noiſe of which the horſes affrighted, ſtart off, and the prickles in the flapping leather on their backs ſtill continuing to goad them more and more as they run, their ſpeed is thus urged to the higheſt pitch their nerves will allow, till the goal at length happily puts an end to it, by terminating at once the conteſt and their pain; the barrier they run in is formed by a ſtrong railing, about breaſt high, with a rope at their end, to keep the horſes within the bounds, and the ſpectators are all placed on ſeats without.

* That is to ſay from the rope to the extended barrier, which is 74 feet beyond the obeliſk to the *Porta del Popolo*, at the ſalient angle of the palace *de Veniſo*.

† It is upon the principles of this kind that naturaliſts prove a flea, comparatively ſpeaking, to be the ſtrongeſt, as well as ſwifteſt animal in being. For as ſwiftneſs deed, that this length is more than doubled by the extenſion, which their outſtretched gallop gives to their limbs before and behind. All this conſidered, how can the fleetneſs of the Engliſh horſes be but a great deal greater, as it is known in reality to be?

The late Mr. Dufay writ in 1737, from Newmarket, that the courſe there of * four Engliſh miles, of which he had been an eye witneſs, had been completed in leſs than eight minutes by four or five ſeconds. Theſe miles are 826 toiſes, which make more than forty-one feet two-thirds in a ſecond, or near five feet more than the barbs at Rome; and we muſt alſo remark here, that the latter run at full liberty; whereas the Engliſh horſes are burthened with the weight of the riders, ſome of which frequently carry weights. This fleetneſs, however, of forty-one feet two thirds, is ſtill but an ordinary degree of ſwiftneſs there, inaſmuch as of ten horſes, which run together, the very hindmoſt of them was no more than twelve or fifteen paces from the end of the courſe. Beſides, it is aſſerted that the ſame courſe has been frequently run over in ſix minutes, and ſix ſeconds. I have this as a fact from a gentleman, who has often been concerned in the races of Newmarket, and this ſwiftneſs, which would amount to more than fifty-four feet in a ſecond, is to that of the barbs nearly as three to two. We muſt alſo obſerve, that inſtead of one Engliſh mile, or little more, to which the courſe at Rome is limited, that of Newmarket is four miles, a ſpace too long for the ſwiftneſs of any horſe to preſerve it-

N O T E.

depends upon a ſtrong conformation of the muſcles, of which we have a remarkable inſtance in the hind legs of a hare, from whence it is well known, that, like deer, greyhounds, and other quadrupeds, ſhe derives her velocity; and as this ſwiftneſs again is to be meaſured by the diſtance they throw themſelves at every bound, compared with the length of their bodies, if we examine the ſpeed and ſtrength of a flea by this method of reaſoning, we ſhall find that inſtead of four, it is able to throw itſelf at leaſt forty times its length; a force and velocity ten times greater than that of the barbs at Rome.

* The Engliſh mile was fixed by Henry VII. at 1760 yards, or rods of three feet each, conſequently this mile contains 5280 Engliſh feet, which are equivalent to 4957 of the Paris meaſure, or to 826 toiſes; the proportion of the Engliſh foot to that of Paris being as 1352 to 1440.

ſelf, though on a ſenſible equality. It is evident that this ſwiftneſs muſt abate towards the end of the courſe, and conſequently, that in the firſt moments of the, race its *maximum* (greateſt) muſt be at leaſt upwards of fifty four feet in a ſecond. We are likewiſe aſſured that a famous horſe, called Starling, has ſometimes performed the firſt mile in a minute, which would make thirty two feet one-half in a ſecond; a degree of ſwiftneſs inconceivable, even though we ſhould ſuppoſe it to be exaggerated, as there is great appearance of it; but this is a point on which we muſt wait for elucidations *. It would be ſufficient that this ſwiftneſs ſhould laſt only a few ſeconds, in order to enable us to ſay, without any exaggeration, that ſuch a horſe went ſwifter than the wind, as it is ſeldom that the moſt violent wind makes as much ground in the time. For the greateſt ſwiftneſs of a ſhip at ſea has never been known to exceed ſix marine leagues in an hour; and if we ſuppoſe that the veſſel thus borne partakes one third of the ſwiftneſs which drives it, the latter would ſtill be no more than eighty feet a ſecond.

N O T E.

* The following are the elucidations from Dr. Matty, keeper of the library at the Britiſh Muſeum. "There are," ſays the Doctor, two courſes at Newmarket, the long and the round; the firſt is exactly four Engliſh meaſured miles, and 880 yards or more; that is to ſay 7420 yards, or Engliſh rods. The ſecond is not four Engliſh miles by 400 yards; that is to ſay, it is 6640 yards. Childers, the ſwifteſt horſe ever remembered, has run the firſt courſe in ſeven minutes and a half, and the ſecond in ſix minutes and 40 ſeconds, which amounts to 46 feet five inches in the ſecond; whereas all other horſes ſince take up at leaſt ſeven minutes and 60 ſeconds in completing the firſt courſe, and ſeven minutes only in the ſhorteſt, which is 44 feet five or ſix inches, the ſecond. Theſe, Dr. Matty adds, are facts, which I believe to be true. I muſt alſo add, that it is commonly ſuppoſed, that theſe courſers cover at every bound a ſpace of ground in length about 24 Engliſh feet." This is little wide of my conjecture of two bound in a ſecond. Every bound in this would be 18 royal feet and a half, for the fleeteſt barb in Rome; and 22 or 23 feet royal for the Engliſh running horſes; ſo that the ſwiftneſs of the latter, to that of the barbs, is very nearly as four to three.

A remarkable Anecdote relating to the celebrated Italian Hiſtorian Guicciardini.

ONE day the emperor being informed that Guicciardini attended his levee, gave immediate orders for his being admitted to his dreſſing room, and converſed with him on the ſubject of the hiſtory he was engaged in. One of his courtiers, in the mean time, informed his majeſty, that a murmur was riſen among ſeveral perſons of quality, and officers of the army, who for many days together had been deſiring an audience, without being allowed that honour. The emperor, holding Guicciardini by the hand, entered the drawing-room, and thus addreſſed the company!——"Gentlemen, I am informed that you think it ſtrange I gave admiſſion to Guicciardini before you; I deſire you to conſider, that I can in an hour create an hundred nobles, and the ſame number of officers; but that I cannot produce ſuch an hiſtorian in the ſpace of twenty years. To what purpoſe ſerve the pains you take to execute your reſpective functions in the camp, or in the council, if hiſtorians, for the inſtruction of your deſcendants, do not tranſmit an account of your conduct to poſterity? Who are they that have acquainted mankind with the heroic actions of your anceſtors but hiſtorians? It is neceſſary then to honour them, that they may be encouraged to convey your illuſtrious deeds to futurity. Thus, gentlemen, you ought neither to be offended, or ſurpriſed at my regard for Guicciardini, ſince you have as much intereſt in his province as myſelf."

An extraordinary Inſtance of the Effects of Fear.

REMARKABLE in the hiſtories of France is the ſtory of John de Poictiers, Count de St. Valier. Convicted of being an aſſociate in the conſpiracy of the conſtable of Bourbon, againſt Francis I. and condemned to loſe his head at Lyons, the fear, and other violent paſſions with which his mind was diſtracted, had ſuch an effect, that in one night his hair was turned ſo entirely grey, that the officers of the priſon took him next morning for another perſon. But this was not all; he was ſeized with ſo violent a fever, that though his daughter, Diana, famous under the name of Ducheſs de Valentinois, had, by her charms, procured his pardon from the king, no remedies, though all that phyſic could dictate were applied, proved ſufficient to prevent his death.

Account

Account of the Royal Society.

(*Continued from p.* 615.)

At a meeting of the Council, Oct. 5, 1673, the Prefident gave notice, there had been lately with him a Committee of the Profeffors of Grefham College, and another of the Mercers Company, inviting the Royal Society to return to that College, and keep their aſſemblies there, as formerly they did before the fire; to whom he had returned thanks for this kind offer, and for their reſpects to the Royal Society. While this was before the Council, Sir Thomas de Vaux came in, being ſent by the Earl Marſhal (Earl of Norwich) to acquaint the Council, that his Lordſhip wondered they were not met in Arundel Houſe as formerly; and that if they ſhould remove to any other place, he could not but take it very unkindly. On the 6th of Nov. however, the Earl Marſhal was made acquainted by the Council with their thoughts of removing their weekly aſſemblies to Greſham-College, and of beginning to meet there again on the next anniverſary election day; "the Council being moved thereunto, by conſidering the conveniency of making their experiments in the place where Mr. Hook, their curator, dwells, and that the apparatus is at hand; by the ſolemn invitation of the city of London, and the Profeſſors of Greſham College; and likewiſe by the hopes which they find grounds to entertain, of meeting with ſome conſiderable benefactors at that end of the city." To which was added, that though the Society ſhould remove their meetings, yet they were full of hopes that his Lordſhip would be ſo far from removing his favours and kindneſſes from them, that he would favour them in the ſame degree he had done all along, and eſpecially during the many years he had entertained them under his roof.—To which they added this humble requeſt, that the Earl Marſhal would be pleaſed to give the Council leave to meet upon occaſion at his Lordſhip's houſe, there to enjoy the honour and advantage of his Lordſhip's counſel and direction, which they had always found ſo affectionate and conſiderable to them.

Whereupon the Earl Marſhal very obligingly and generouſly declared, that he always had eſteemed, and did eſteem it a great honour to his houſe, that the Royal Society kept their aſſemblies there; yet underſtanding that the Council apprehended it really to be for the ſervice and good of the Society to return to Greſham-College, he could not but give up his reaſon to the reaſon of the Council; adding further, that he ſhould continue the ſame reſpect and concern for the Society wherever they met, and be glad to receive the Council into his houſe upon any occaſion of their meeting. Which declaration was ſo highly pleaſing to the Council, that they unanimouſly deſired the Lord Biſhop of Salisbury, in their name, to give the Earl Marſhal their very humble and hearty thanks for his extraordinary favour and bounty towards the Society, in receiving them ſo frankly and generouſly into his houſe, when, upon the ſaid calamity of the fire of London, they were deſtitute of a place of meeting; in entertaining them afterwards for ſo many years with all the nobleneſs imaginable; adding to this, his great munificence in giving them the Arundelian Library, and heaping many other real expreſſions of generoſity upon them. The Council further ordered, that the whole Society ſhould meet on this matter; to preſent themſelves in a body to the Earl Marſhal, and make the like acknowledgment with the Council; which was done accordingly, as appears by the entry in the Society's Journal-book.

On the 27th of Auguſt, 1674, it was ordered, that their ſhould be prepared a legal form of ſubſcription to pay fifty-two ſhillings a-year.

Sir William Petty propoſed, their might be drawn up ſomething that might effectually tend to put new vigour into the meetings of the Society, and to bring in the arrears, by repreſenting, that the Council having conſidered the preſent condition of the Society, ariſing from the want of good experimental entertainment at their meetings, and from the neglect of the members in paying their weekly contribution, had thought it neceſſary to fix a certain number of fellows, able and willing to entertain the ſociety every week with a conſiderable experimental diſcourſe; and for defraying of the expence neceſſary for the making of experiments; to appoint a Solicitor to call in their arrears, with the obligation which they had ſubſcribed to upon their admiſſion; and with the Society's intention of proceeding to a legal recovery of their arrears againſt ſuch as ſhould refuſe or delay the payment thereof.

It was ordered, that as many of the fellows as were willing to further the buſineſs of the Society, ſhould be deſired to advance a year's weekly contribution for carrying on the work thereof with more vigour than hitherto; and that Sir William

William Petty be desired to draw up a declaration to recommend the said advance.

That such of the fellows as regard the welfare of the Society, should be desired to oblige themselves, either 'per se' or 'per alios,' once a year at least, with a philosophical discourse grounded upon experiments made or to be made; and in case of failure, to forfeit five pounds; and that Sir William Petty be likewise desired to draw up a form of such an obligation as may bind in law.

Oct. the 15th, it being represented, that the permitting such as are not of the Society to be present at the meetings thereof, is both troublesome and hurtful to the same; it was ordered, that the repeal of that statute which allows such an admission, shall be proposed at the next meeting of the Council. It being likewise represented, that the liberty of divulging what is brought into the meetings of the Society, is also prejudicial to the same, and renders divers of the members thereof very shy of presenting to them what they have discovered, invented, or contrived; it was moved, that a form of a statute might be prepared, enjoining secrecy to the members of the Society in such matters as shall be brought in, and by the President or Vice-President declared to be kept secret, as the communicator's desire. A form to this end was proposed as follows:

Every fellow of the Royal Society shall make a solemn promise before the same, not to discover directly or indirectly to any person not being of the Society, such observations, experiments, or other communications, as shall be brought in to the meetings of the same, and there by the President or one of the Vice-Presidents declared to be kept secret, at the desire of the communicator.'

Nov. 9th. At a meeting of the Council, the new form of subscription was agreed upon, as follows:

I, A. B. do grant and agree to and with the President, Council, and fellows of the Royal Society of London, for improving natural knowledge, that so long as I shall continue a fellow of the said Society, I will pay to the treasurer of the same for the time being, or to his deputy, the sum of fifty-two shillings per annum, by four quarterly payments, at the four usual days of payment, that is to say, the feast of the Nativity of our Lord; the feast of the Annunciation of the blessed Virgin Mary; the feast of St. John the Baptist; and the feast of St. Michael the Archangel: the first payment to be made upon the next ensuing the date of these presents; and I will pay in proportion, viz. one shilling per week for any lesser time, after any of the said days of payment, that I shall continue fellow of the said Society. For the true payment whereof, I bind myself and my heirs in the penal sum of twenty pounds. In witness whereof,' &c. &c.

The following circumstance does honour to the spirit of the Society:—On the 28th of January, 1674-5, Mr. Oldenburg (the Secretary) having mentioned that Mr. Newton had intimated his being now in such circumstances, that he desired to be excused from the weekly payments, it was agreed to by the Council that he should be dispensed with, as several others were.

It would be to the discredit of Philosophy, that the principal impediments of this Society should have arisen from the arrears of the members, if it were not countenanced by all associations whose revenues depend on the honour and honesty of voluntary subscribers. After trying a variety of measures to secure the payment of those contributions, which should have been sent in with more punctuality than legal debts, they were obliged (Aug. 2, 1682) to pass the following statute, which seems to have had considerable effect in fixing the revenue, and consequently securing the existence of the Society.

The Society being inflated in a revenue, which, it is hoped, may in time improve to be answerable to the expences, and not contemptible in order to the ends designed, the Council think it not reasonable that any members should be eligible into the Council who are so far from improving the revenue, that they are backwards to pay their own just dues; and therefore propose the following statute;

'No person shall be capable of being chosen into the Council, who hath not at or before the tenth day of November preceding the election, accounted with the treasurer, and paid his dues to the Michaelmas before; and in order thereunto, the names of those who have not paid till the Michaelmas preceding, shall not be inserted in the printed lists for the use of the Society at the election-day.'

The draught also of a second statute being read and debated, the question was put, whether this statute should be read at another meeting of the Council, and was unanimously agreed to. The statute was as follows:

The

The statute for election of fellows having by long experience been found insufficient for bringing in persons qualified for the ends of the institution of the Royal Society, few balloting in the negative, and presuming the person to be well known to the member that proposeth the candidates, it is thought requisite by the Council to propose this statute following:

Every person that would propose a candidate, shall first give in his name to some of the Council, that so in the next Council it may be discoursed 'viva voce,' whether the person is known to be so qualified, as in probability to be useful to the Society. And if the Council return no other answer, but that they desire further time to be acquainted with the gentleman proposed, the proposer is to take that for an answer; and if they are well assured that the candidate may be useful to the Society, then the candidate shall be proposed at the next meeting, and balloted according to the statute in that behalf; and shall immediately sign the usual bond, and pay his admission-money upon his admission.'

These regulations having given stability to the Society, and the transaction having been regularly published about the same time under the auspices of the body, we shall consider the account we have given as a sufficient introduction to the extracts we mean to give out of the philosophical transactions.

While the Royal Society was struggling with the difficulties which opposed its formation, a German physician, whose name was Bausett, zealous for the improvement of his art, attempted an undertaking worthy of an Emperor. He conceived the plan of an academy, which was to consist of the most ingenious physicians of Europe; and he commenced the arduous task of establishing amongst them a constant correspondence on the subject of their discoveries and observations. It was a kind of universal Academy, which included in some sense all other Academies, as the greater number of its members belonged to the most celebrated Societies. His list has been honoured with the most illustrious names in all the Sciences. It will be sufficient to mention Gesner, Bartholinus, Etmuller, Wedelius, Camerarius, Peyer, Hoffman, Sthall, Heister, Baglibi, Lancisi, Vilisnieri, Scheutzer, Haller, and Linnæus.

In 1670, he published the first volume of his memoirs, under the title of, 'Ephemerides of the Academy consisting of persons curious in natural history in Germany.' This has been followed by a succession of volumes to the present time. In 1683, the Emperor Leopold, wishing to encourage the institution, established it by letters patent under the title of, 'The imperial Academy,' &c. Five years afterwards he granted it some new privileges; and he annexed to the places of the president and director the honour of nobility, and the title of Count of the Holy Empire.

The Ephemerides have three remarkable periods. They were divided first into 'Decuries;' then into 'Centuries;' and lastly, published under the denomination of 'Medicinal and Philosophical acts' (acta Physico Medica). At each of these periods, the work acquired new degrees of perfection. Each Decury (and there were three) consisted of ten immense volumes, where some facts properly observed and ascertained, were plunged in a deluge of reasonings, citations, and fables. When the work was divided into centuries, these faults were in a great measure corrected, and the 'Acta Physico-Medica' with still greater discernment and care. But no method could be taken to give the world a more just idea of this vast collection, than in quoting the opinion of the celebrated Boerhaave:—'The Ephemerides contain many excellent things which are to be found in other collections; they also contain indifferent and useless things; which seems to have been unavoidable in a compilation of that nature.'

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

Account of the Progress of a Young Lady of Spirit, in Fashionable Accomplishments.

Sir,

AS I am a single man, and have lived long enough in the world to have a numerous acquaintance, it is no uncommon thing with me to be invited to a friendly visit of a month or two in the country.

It was my good fortune to spend the last in this agreeable manner with my old friend Sir George Sage. This gentleman and myself were of the same college, the same form of mind, and the same vices, such as they were: we only differed in this, that he thinking a little better of the women of his time than I did, ventured to marry; while I passed through the dangerous years without any thought of it.

My friend happened on a wife of spirit, who dressed, played, and did every fashionable, foolish thing of the times: there was a hard struggle for seven years, which

which of this unlucky pair should break the other's heart first: at length the fatal lot fell upon the wife, and my good friend found himself at one and thirty a free man again, with almost one third of his fortune left, and with a sprightly daughter.

As my visits had been pretty regular to this gentleman, though at considerable distances of time, I had opportunities of remarking the improvements in this little Lady from time to time; from the days of her crying for glass-windows on her bread and butter, to the advanced period of a tall girl, with a full neck, disdaining and swelling over the narrow bounds of the white frock that surrounded it; and the unavoidable aukwardness that there is in every female that is too big for a girl, and too little for a woman.

It was about this time last year when I saw the girl in this last mentioned state, dropping me an aukward curtesy, on my saying she grew a fine wench, and galloping to my knee, when I bade her come and give me a kiss. But what was my surprize at my next visit, which was that I am just now returned from, to find in the place of this bouncing girl a delicate fine lady, squeamish as a pampered lap-dog, and as full of airs as a princess of the theatre, when fools tell her she is a great actress. The girl, the hoyden, and the romp, were all gone, and the stately and distant aspect of a lady, who thinks every man that sees her is, or ought to be, in love with her, appeared in the place of them.

My young lady, impatient to see London, the scene of every thing that is gay and gallant, had in the beginning of the winter, during my absence in another part, pretended a fit of sickness, which it was no wonder none of the physicians in the neighbourhood could tell what to make of, and which at length teased the unwilling father to come to town for further advice.

When he had brought her hither, he could not refuse her the choice of what physician she would have; and the lady, who well knew what sort of man would be fittest to answer the nature of her occasions, enquired after the most fashionable doctor, not after him who cured most patients. Common fame pointed out to her the celebrated Dr. * * *; and in consequence of this gentleman's instructions, she soon found that lady Squab and lady Scamper were the only two fine women in town, and that Miss Poppet (who has often declared that she should think herself strangely fallen indeed, if a person of any fashion had visited and left London without being introduced to her,) was the most proper of all public people for her to visit, and of all others the most proper to make her acquainted with her other two heroines.

When Miss was grown so well, that it was the doctor's opinion that she might venture out in a chair in the middle of the day, her first respects were paid in a morning visit to the celebrated Poppet, where the doctor had not only prepared her a proper reception, but even waited to introduce her in person.

This most obsequious master of the ceremonies had no sooner shewn the ladies one to another, than a sort of sympathy began to work in both their hearts, and to draw them insensibly to one another. We all naturally love every thing that is like ourselves: on this principle the two ladies became in a quarter of an hour the most intimate friends in the world, and the next evening our improving country Miss was by her new friend introduced to the familiarity of the other two, at the easy expence of loosing ten guineas at cards, at her house, to them.

What was intended by the prudent Sir Gregory only as a fortnight's visit to London, with a sick daughter, who he never intended should know any thing of the diversions of it, proved a three months abode in it with a gay wench, who missed none of them, and who put him hourly in mind of her mother. The Pantheon, Almack's, the opera house, and the theatres, saw her almost as often as their doors were opened.

In a few weeks she was grown as impudent and prophane as the first, as scandalously rampant as the second, and as pert, as artful, and designing, as any one of her companions. A thousand hearts panted for her, a thousand fools wrote sonnets on her beauty, and a thousand scandalous things were whispered about of her.

The distracted father, who could not bring himself to the prudential easiness of an example that he every day saw before him, threatened his ruined daughter, as he took her to be, with going every week: but the sight of a post-chaise inevitably threw her into a relapse, which it cost him half a dozen pieces to the doctor to restore her from; and the whole circle of her acquaintance cried out against the barbarity of taking a poor creature, who was never well ten days together, to a place where no advice was to be had for her.

Matters

Matters had gone on in this jovial manner on the daughter's ſide a long time, when the town began to grow thin, public places were empty, and the whole ſet of her acquaintance threatened Bath with a viſit. The only relief now was from the doctor, who readily entered into the ſcheme; and when the lady had been confined ſeveral days with one of her returns of the diſorder, this uſeful phyſician told the father that nothing but the Bath could reſtore her to her perfect health.

It was with great triumph that the doctor carried to his patient and her friends the news of the ſucceſs of his embaſſy, and how readily the old gudgen ſwallowed the hook.

The Knight, however, did not prove ſo great a gudgeon as the wiſe doctor concluded; he ſaw, clearly enough, through the ſcheme they had laid for him, and fooled them all, by ſeeming to be fooled by them. The poſt-chaiſe was at the door the next morning; and the lady, having dried up the parting tears of her friends, with the aſſurance of ſeeing them again in a new ſcene of pleaſure, a new elyſium, was carried off with no ſmall triumph on all ſides.

The chaiſe had kept the Bath road a whole day, when the lady's ſpirits were ſo very good, that ſhe had propoſed to her father to going on all night, but his care for her health prevented it. They ſupped in much better humour with one another than they had done a long time, and with the ſame mutual ſatisfaction got into their vehicle the next morning: the horſes purſued the ſame road about an hour, when the father ſeemed to recollect himſelf that he had not ſeen his ſeat near Saliſbury of a long time; and as they were now in that part of the kingdom, he would by all means turn out of the way, and ſee what condition things were in there. It was with ſome reluctance the lady conſented to this: but what was her diſtraction, when, on their alighting at the gate, the good old Knight diſmiſſed his equipage, and told her they would not go to Bath this ſeaſon, but that ſhe ſhould ſtay there 'till ſhe was better!

It was in this place that I ſaw him and his gay daughter: he had invited me to help to make a place, ſomewhat too lonely, the more agreeable; and by the time I came down the fury of her reſentment was over, and the young lady had cooled into a reſolution of making the beſt of what ſhe ſaw ſhe could not avoid.

Two days after my arrival, there was a horſe race at about twelve miles diſtance from my friend's ſeat, which had drawn together all the beſt company of the country for twenty miles round: the lady petitioned hard to go to ſee it, and her father as obſtinately refuſed to let her go there, to expoſe herſelf. I believe he would have been inexorable, but that I pleaded on the favourable ſide. We went the next morning, ſaw the day's diverſion, and I conducted the lady in the evening to the ball.

It is impoſſible to deſcribe the amazement of a whole county, who were all dreſſed in what their milleners and mantua-makers told them was genteel, on ſeeing my blooming charge ornamented with the utmoſt extravagance of taſte, according to the faſhions of her late companions: the women envied, railed, exclaimed; the men were in general enamoured. When my Lord and the Counteſs had hopped through two or three minuets, the prettieſt fellow of the company offered his hand to my companion; ſhe refuſed him with an air of contempt, that nettled his pride ſo far as to provoke him to tell her that ſhe might repent of her pertneſs, for that ſhe would not have a better offer that evening. The lady, full of the remembrance of her dear lady Scamper, returned this civil ſpeech with a ſmart ſlap on the face. The whole room was immediately in an uproar; we were obliged to retire in ſome confuſion, and nothing prevented a faſhionable reſentment from the affronted hero to my unoffending breaſt, but that I wanted youth, and he courage.

It was with ſome difficulty that we got away from the place before the news of this terrible cataſtrophe reached the ears of Sir Gregory. He could not indeed comprehend the reaſon of our haſtening him away the next morning, and leaving two more days diverſion behind us; but our coming had been much againſt his real inclination, and our going away again was a turn ſo much in his favour, that it would not bear enquiring into.

Two days had not paſſed, after our return, before this accompliſhed lady had an opportunity of ſhewing that ſhe had copied as well after her little friend as after the great example we have already recorded of her aiming at the perfections of the other. Public places had ſucceeded badly with her, and another ſcene preſented itſelf to her thoughts. A rout was a thing never, 'till that time, heard of in Wiltſhire; but this excellent contriver managed ſo well, as to have

every thing of this modish diversion, except the name, at her father's seat. She dispatched fifty messages among the families her father had any acquaintance with, without telling any one that she had sent to any other person. The invitations were so pressing, that few refused; the country was in an alarm, to see all the coaches kept in it driving one way, and the company not a little astonished at being ushered into a string of rooms all lighted up; and meeting, as they expressed it, with all the world there.

No less than twelve card-tables were set; ten of them were filled, and the lady managed it so well as to win about fifteen guineas in the course of the evening, by way of pocket-money. The company were not a little out of humour at the scheme they had been led into; and those who played at the same table with the lady of the house knew so little of the world, that they called her address in winning nothing less than cheating. But what for ever damned this sort of assemblies in that part of the country, was, that when the ladies stomachs were just prepared for hams and chickens, they were dismissed, at midnight, without having tasted any thing but lemonade and weak punch.

Whatever reason the lady might have to pride herself on the success of her imitating those patterns of politeness she had hitherto copied after, the father was far from being reconciled to it as a merit; he was so unfashionable a fellow, that he could not bring himself to think that impudence was graceful in a fine lady, or that cheating was a virtue: in short, he had heard of both these affairs, and in consequence of them rigidly condemned his fine daughter to home and solitude. The only place that was left her now to make a figure in was at church. Sunday at length returned, and the lady prepared to appear once more in public. As nothing like a lady had ever appeared among this little flock before, she did not want admiration; the eyes of every creature were upon her during the service, one young fellow only excepted, who, though he sat in the pew under her, never turned up a look that way.

My young heroine had been taught so much of the ambition of her late companions, that if the whole world, except one man, had adored her, that one would appear of more consequence than all the world. She tried a thousand ways to awaken the youth's attention; and, when nothing else would do, she repeated the prayers louder than the Parson. Even this had no effect; for though she had not discerned so much, the relentless youth was blind.

Though she had missed of this conquest, however, she made another, which she never thought of: this was the parson, who had been highly smitten with her, and had good opinion enough of himself to think that he should carry her off. He began the attack by sending the devoutest old women in the parish upon a visit to her father, with orders to tell him, in her hearing, that Mr. Rose (such was this reverend gentleman's name) thought him very happy in having the most pious and heavenly young lady for his daughter that ever he had met with. The friendly emissary, who doubted not but she should merit Heaven by getting a good wife for the Doctor, thought she had made no small advances towards it, when, in pursuance of this declaration to the father, she had taken care to inform the young lady, that her repeating the prayers so devoutly was what had won the good man's heart. But, alas! what was the horror and disappointment of this good woman, to hear Miss answer in the spirit of the dear lady Squab, whom she had 'till this time had no opportunity of imitating, "Tell the fool, I believe no more of his nonsense than he does: he reads loud, because he gets his bread by it; and I do it, instead of rehearsing a piece of a play, because the Doctors tell me it is a wholesome sort of exercise."

I believe it will not be necessary to give you any further instances of the effects of fashionable examples on this ripening blossom, or to tell you what I prognosticated to her father would be the end of her, if not prevented by a twelve-months confinement to her chamber, and a cooling regimen.

I am, Sir, your's, &c.
OBSERVATOR.

Trial of Mrs. Campbell, Wife of John Hooke Campbell, Esq; Lord Lyon King at Arms for the Kingdom of Scotland; for Adultery with William Wade, Esq; Master of the Ceremonies at Bath. Continued from p. 600.

FIVE days after this speech, as she was carrying some coals up the stairs, about twelve at night, she heard a noise in Mrs. Campbell's bedchamber, on which she listened at the door, and heard a bustling noise, as if people were on the bed, and heard Mr. Wade say, "my dear Mrs. Campbell." After listening five minutes, she went away, and on turning round, saw Mrs. Campbell open the dining room door,

door, and shut it again. This evidence before she heard the bustling on the bed, had at different times heard kissing as she passed the dining room; and she believed when she heard Mr. Wade's voice, that he and Mrs. Campbell then had committed adultery together, A week after this Mr. Wade and Mrs. Campbell came home from the rooms in the coach, and supped alone together; and about one o'clock, as this evidence was coming down stairs, she again heard a bustling or noise on her mistress's bed, and a whispering, and heard something fall off the bed, and she believed that Mrs. Campbell and Mr. Wade were then committing the crime of adultery together.

Maria Shyrme, aged twenty, Mrs. Campbell's second maid, (Jane Bagshaw being her first maid) deposed, that after Mrs. Campbell went to Brook street, and when Mr. Wade was alone with her in the evening, she often heard kissing in the dining room. At last she wrote down what she had heard on the 8th of January, 1777. That evening between six and seven o'clock, as she was coming down stairs, she heard a bustling in the dining room, on which she set down some china she had in her hand and listened; she then heard kissing, and a bustling, or noise, as if Mrs. Campbell and Mr. Wade were lying on the carpet together, and also heard a great panting for breath, which she knew to be her mistress by her voice. That she believed Mr. Wade and Mrs. Campbell were at that time lying on the carpet, and committing adultery together. She listened about ten minutes till all the noise and bustling was over, after which she heard Mrs. Campbell and Mr. Wade talking together. The very next evening hearing Mr. Wade come in his chair, a short time after he had gone into the dining room, she listened again at the door, and heard the same sort of bustling or noise, and the same panting for breath that she had heard the evening before; and she also believed that at this time Mr. Wade and Mrs. Campbell were intimately and criminally connected together. A day or two after she had heard these bustlings and pantings, she informed Mrs. Bagshaw of them, who wondered that this evidence had such a bad heart as to suspect such things of Mrs. Campbell; and said there was nothing in it, for she herself would not stay in the house, if she thought Mrs. Campbell and Mr. Wade had a criminal connection with each other. However, after this conversation, when Mr. Wade came, this evidence was always kept up in the nursery with the young ladies, and Mrs. Bagshaw came and staid with her there, and would not let her stir to go down stairs. Mrs. Campbell also avoided seeing her, and did not speak to her for a month. But on the 25th of February, when Mrs. Bagshaw had gone to the theatre, and Mr. Wade was in the house, she went and listened at the dining room door, about ten o'clock at night. Mr. Wade had come about nine; she then heard the same bustling and noise, and panting and kissing, as she had heard formerly, and could distinctly hear their voices. On the 11th of March she took another opportunity to listen, when Mrs. Bagshaw was below stairs, it was then after supper, and she then heard the bustling on the carpet, and the panting for breath and kissing as before, and she believed that they were at that time lying together on the carpet, and committing adultery.

In April 1777, Mrs. Campbell went to reside at Richmond. At first the young ladies slept in a room opposite to her own, but about a week before Mr. Wade's first visit to her at Richmond, she directed Gwyther to move them up to the garret, as she expected a young lady to see her, and who was to lie in that room. This young lady, however, turned out to be Mr. Wade. On the 31st of May in the afternoon, Mrs. Campbell went in her carriage to Ham Common, to a concert at the house of the Hanoverian minister, the baron de Alvensleben. She ordered Harris, her footman, to stay at her own house, and if any person called for her, to send her notice, and she would return instantly, but afterwards, Jenkins, the coachman, telling him in a joke, that he must attend his mistress behind the carriage, he did not remain at home, but went to Ham Common. Soon after Mrs. Campbell was gone, Mr. Wade came to her house, it was then about four o'clock; Mrs. Campbell did not come back till nine at night, and when Harris carried up supper, Mr. Wade and she seemed very happy together, and pleased with each other's company; but she was displeased with him for not remaining behind, to inform who called, and with the coachman for his joke. About one o'clock Mr. Wade went into the bedchamber, which was opposite to Mrs. Campbell's, and Harris by Mrs. Campbell's orders, went into the room, and enquired if he wanted any thing? Mr. Wade desired him to come in ten minutes, and take away his candle, When Harris took away the candle, Mr. Wade was in bed. Gwyther, and Elizabeth Griffiths, the cook, were ordered to sleep somewhere in the neighbourhood, but they did not go, the cook went to bed with two other of the women servants, and Jane Gwyther watch-

ed upon the ſtairs above Mrs. Campbell's bedchamber. A little after one o'clock at night, Mrs. Campbell came up ſtairs, but did not perceive Gwyther, ſhe then went down again, and into her own bedchamber, where ſhe remained half an hour, after which ſhe opened her door and looked out to ſee and liſtened if every body was quiet, then ſhe returned into her room, and inſtantly Mr. Wade came out of his bedchamber and went into Mrs. Campbell's; from Mrs. Campbell's door being open, Gwyther ſaw Mr. Wade as he croſſed the paſſage, he had nothing on but his ſhirt and night cap; Mrs. Campbell's door was then ſhut, and Gwyther went away to the maid ſervants room. But Harris, who was alſo upon the watch below ſtairs, as Gwyther was above, ſtaid till the night ſcene was concluded. About half an hour after he had taken away Mr. Wade's candle, he went up ſtairs, pretty near Mrs. Campbell's door, but hearing ſomebody coming down the garret ſtairs, he ſlipped back a little, and ſaw Mrs. Campbell, in a cloak and bed-gown, with a candle in her hand, go into her own chamber, Mr. Wade's room was directly oppoſite. In a minute or two his miſtreſs's door opened, and he heard her ſay in a low tone, "you may come now." Mr. Wade on this came out of his chamber, ſhutting the door as he came out, and went into Mrs. Campbell's, and her door was immediately ſhut. Harris that moment went and put his ear to his miſtreſs's door, and heard her and Mr. Wade go into bed, one after the other, the bed cracked as they got into it; he then heard his miſtreſs and Mr. Wade laugh and whiſper as if in bed; after they had been in bed five or ſix minutes, he heard kiſſing, and then the bed cracking, and Mrs. Campbell ſay, "my dear, dear, dear Mr. Wade, what happineſs do I enjoy!" After this exclamation, he heard more kiſſing. He plainly heard his miſtreſs repeat the word, dear, three times. Harris continued liſtening till near four o'clock in the morning, and then heard the bed making a noiſe and cracking a ſecond time; he then heard ſomebody getting up, and in leſs than a minute after, Mr. Wade came out of his miſtreſs's room, and went into his own. Mr. Wade, in opening his door made a noiſe, on which Mrs. Campbell ſaid, "don't make ſuch a noiſe." From all theſe circumſtances Harris believed that his miſtreſs and Mr. Wade had that night committed adultery together. Mrs. Campbell was up in the morning before Mr. Wade, and deſired Harris to go and ſee if he wanted any thing. He went, Mr. Wade was in bed, but did not want any thing.

Jenkins the coachman depoſed to the circumſtances related by Harris on the night of the 31ſt of May, Harris having come to him when his liſtening was over, and told him what he had heard, which Jenkins entered in his pocket book, particularly Mrs. Campbell's expreſſions of "my dear Mr. Wade," when ſhe was telling him the great pleaſure ſhe then enjoyed.

On the 6th of June about duſk in the evening, Mr. Wade came a ſecond time to Mrs. Campbell's at Richmond in a chaiſe and four, and remained with Mrs. Campbell in the parlour about two hours and a half, and an hour of that time in the dark without candles. Harris liſtened at the door and heard a ruſtling of cloaths, as if Mrs. Campbell and Mr. Wade were lying together on the carpet; he alſo heard a noiſe, like panting for breath, and whiſpering, and a ſimilar noiſe, except the cracking of the bed, to that he heard when Mr. Wade was in Mrs. Campbell's bedchamber, from which he believed they were then committing adultery together. When the noiſe ceaſed, the parlour bell rang, and Mrs. Campbell came to the door, on which he pretended to be coming up ſtairs, Mrs. Campbell ordered him to bring candles, ſome wine and water and cake.

The parlour they were in was over the ſervants hall, and Jenkins the coachman and ſome other of the ſervants heard a noiſe in the parlour, ſimilar to the moving the leg of a chair, or a perſon's foot up and down on the carpet. As ſoon as the candles were carried in, Jenkins went into the garden to look if the window ſhutters of the parlour were ſhut to; but finding them not ſhut, he clambered up to the top of the garden wall, and then he ſaw Mrs. Campbell and Mr. Wade in the parlour very diſtinctly, ſitting cloſe to each other, drinking wine; here he ſtaid near half an hour looking at them, and ſaw them kiſs each other ſeveral times, and Mrs. Campbell claſp Mr. Wade in her arms, and Mr. Wade do the ſame to her; and alſo ſaw Mrs. Campbell's head reclined on Mr. Wade's ſhoulder. Soon after Mr. Wade went away, and then Jenkins came down from the garden wall, and ſaw Mr. Wade's chaiſe driving from the houſe. From theſe circumſtances he believed, that when he and the other ſervants heard the noiſe in the parlour, that then Mrs. Campbell and Mr. Wade were committing the crime of adultery.

Harris depoſed alſo to two letters that Mrs. Campbell gave him, one addreſſed to Mr. Johnſon, taylor, Beaufort-ſquare, Bath, the other to Mrs. Bagſhaw, at Mrs. Crooms, New King-ſtreet, Bath; that ſuſpecting

ſuſpecting they were intended for Mr. Wade, he opened them; the firſt was only a cover, incloſing a letter directed "William Wade, Eſq;" This letter he locked up in his box. He alſo opened the one to Mrs. Bagſhaw, who was a married woman, and then lying in at Bath, and alſo put it into his box; and ſome days after gave them both to Mr. Mac Andrew of the Cuſtom-houſe, a gentleman who tranſacted buſineſs for Mr. Campbell; but he did not deliver to him the cover with the direction on it to Johnſon the taylor, not thinking it of any conſequence. A day or two after he had given away the letters Mrs. Campbell ſaid to him, that ſome of the letters ſhe had entruſted him with had miſcarried; and in a day or two he was ſent to London with maſter Campbell; and on his return, his brother, who was alſo a ſervant to Mrs. Campbell, told him his box had been ſearched, for the cover directed to Johnſon was miſſing out of it. Next morning Mrs. Campbell charged him with having ſome of her letters, ſaying her name was not ſigned to them, that one was directed to Johnſon the taylor, that ſhe had proof in her pocket againſt him, meaning the cover, and that if he would give them back to her, ſhe would forgive him. He anſwered in general that he had not the letters; but he did not confeſs his giving them to Mr. Mac Andrew. He then depoſed to Mrs. Campbell's hand writing, and that ſeveral expreſſions in the letters, "you my W—e, deareſt of men," and "charming man," meant William Wade, Eſq. And being apprehenſive that Mr. Wade was ill, to the paragraph in Bagſhaw's letter, "if it ſhould pleaſe God any thing ſhould happen, do you go to the place and ſhew the ſeals, and deſire the man to deliver you four letters directed to William —— under cover to himſelf." With the addition of "mind not to do this, unleſs you hear from the old man that all is over." The meaning of theſe expreſſions were, that in caſe any thing fatal ſhould have happened to Mr. Wade, or if her adulterous connection with him were detected, that her maid Mrs. Bagſhaw ſhould go to Johnſon the taylor, and ſhew him two ſeal impreſſions in wax, that were incloſed in the letter to Bagſhaw, and get back from him any of Mrs. Campbell's letters then lying at his houſe addreſſed to Mr. Wade. Bagſhaw was further directed that, "if the man ſcruples to deliver the letters, take the old man with you." Meaning if Johnſon would not give them up, Bagſhaw was to take with her Fontenelle, (an old Frenchman and alſo ſervant to Mr. Wade, and who had been recommended to Mr. Wade's ſervice by Mrs. Campbell) to Johnſon, as he had been employed in carrying Mrs. Campbell's letters from Johnſon to Mr. Wade.

Lord Forteſcue alſo depoſed to Mrs. Campbell's hand writing.

Mr. Mac Andrew ſent the intercepted letters to Mr. Campbell at Bangeſton in Pembrokeſhire, on which this ſuit was inſtituted, and a ſentence of divorce and ſeparation from bed, board, and mutual cohabitation obtained.

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

SIR,

THE recent affair of capt. Donellan, the late amour at Bath, and the elopement of a third maſter of the ceremonies from Tunbridge ſome years ago, (which ſome people well remember) for being concerned in a ſcheme to inveigle a young lady of fortune, I hope will be a caution to all thoſe who have the charge of families, to keep their wives, ſons, and daughters, from forming improper connections; and in particular not to truſt the fair ſex to their own guidance at faſhionable watering places, or at any other places of great public reſort; for we have ſeen both the old and young, the married and ſingle, unable to withſtand the inſidious arts of modern adventurers. Therefore all your men of the town, your men of pleaſure, your men whoſe perſons every body knows, and whoſe property nobody knows, ought notwithſtanding all their winning ſmiles of addreſs, and their great attention to oblige, to be kept at the moſt forbidding diſtance. A female cannot permit their approach without ſuffering in character.

Account of the Chineſe Fiſheries, Salt-works, Religion, &c.

THE rivers, lakes, pools, and canals in China, are full of all ſorts of fiſh; nay, even in the ditches which are made to drain the land, or water the rice, there is great plenty: there are alſo boats full of water mixed with the ſpawn of fiſh, which go to all parts of China: they purchaſe this water to ſtock the ditches. The young fry being yet ſmall, and almoſt imperceptible, are fed with lentils that grow in the marſhes, or yolks of eggs, much in the ſame manner as domeſtic animals are nouriſhed in Europe: the large fiſh are preſerved ſweet by the froſt, wherewith they fill great boats, and carry them as far as Pekin.

There are no ſorts of fiſh in Europe which are not to be met with in China; for there are lampreys, carp, ſoals, ſalmons, trouts, ſhad, ſturgeons, &c. and alſo

also a great many others of an excellent taste, quite unknown to us.

One of the fishes in greatest esteem, and which weighs about forty pounds, is called T'cho kia yu, that is to say, the Armour fish; it is so named, because it is cased with very hard sharp scales, placed in right lines one over another, like tiles on the roof of an house: it is an admirable fish, exceeding white within, and for taste is not much unlike veal.

In calm weather they catch another sort of a delicate fish, called by the natives the Meal-fish, on account of its extraordinary whiteness, and because the black pupils of its eyes are surrounded with two circles resembling bright silver; they are to be found in the sea near the province of Cang nan, and in such prodigious shoals, that with one draught of the net there is commonly caught four hundred weight of them.

One of the best fishes in all China, is that which is caught in the fourth and fifth moon; it is like a sea-bream, and weighs five or six pounds; it is commonly sold for a little more than a farthing a pound, and for as much more twenty leagues up the country where it is carried.

When this sort of fishing is ended, there come from the coasts of T'che kiang large barks, loaded with another kind of fresh fish resembling cod; it is scarcely credible what a consumption there is of them in the proper season from the coasts of Fo kien to Chang tong, besides the prodigious quantity that is salted in the country where they are caught. They are sold at a very low price, though the merchants are at a considerable expence in transporting them, for they must first get leave of the mandarin to trade, then they must hire a bark, buy the fish as soon as they are caught, and place them in the hold on layers of salt, in the same manner as they pack up herrings at Dieppe. By this means, notwithstanding the extraordinary heats, the fish is transported into the most distant provinces.

It is no hard matter to judge how plentiful this fishing must be, since they are sold so cheap, notwithstanding the charge that the merchant is at.

Besides this kind of cod fish, of which I have been speaking, from the sixth to the ninth moon there is brought a surprizing quantity of other salt-fish from the sea-coast. In the province of Kiang nan one meets with a very large fish brought from the sea, or the Yellow River, which throw themselves upon large meadows quite under water, but managed with so ingenious a contrivance that the water runs off as soon as they are entered, so that the fish being left on dry land, are taken without difficulty; then they salt them, and sell them to the merchants, who load their barks at a cheap rate.

In the great river Yang tse kiang, over-against the city Kieou kang, where it is above a league and a half broad, they catch all sorts of excellent fish, and among others one called Hoang yu, that is, the Yellow Fish; it is of an extraordinary bigness, and of an exquisite taste, and some of them weigh eight hundred pounds; there are no fish in the world that eat more firm than these; they are not caught but at certain seasons, and that is when they come from the Lake Tong ting hou into this river.

This lake is the greatest in all China; which is an extraordinary thing, for there is scarce a province where there is not a lake of prodigious extent: this in particular is formed by the confluence of four large rivers, which come from the province of Kiang si; it is thirty leagues in circumference.

Besides the nets that are used by the Chinese to take any quantity of fish, and the line that they make use of in private places, they have another kind of fishing which is very plain and easy, and gives them little trouble; they make use of long narrow boats, and nail on the side, from one end to the other, a plank two feet broad, covered with shining Japan: this plank, by a gentle inclination, reaching to the top of the water, is used in the night-time by turning it towards the moon, with intent that the reflection of the moon should increase the splendor: the fish which are sporting easily mistake the colour of the japanned plank for that of the water, and leaping here and there, fall either on the plank, or into the boat.

There are some places where the soldiers shoot the fish with bows and arrows very dexterously: the arrow is fastened to the bow with a pack thread, that it may not be lost, and to draw the fish when it is shot. In other places there is such a great quantity in the mud, that men, standing up to the girdle in the water, strike them with a fizgig and draw them out.

As it would be difficult to transport salt from the sea-coasts into the western parts of China that join to Tartary, Providence has wonderfully provided for their necessity; besides the salt-pits that are met with in certain provinces, there are other places that have spots of grey earth scattered up and down, from whence they get a prodigious quantity of salt.

The manner of getting this salt is very extraordinary: they level the surface of this earth as smooth as glass, and make it a little

a little sloping, that the water may not lie on it: when the sun has dried it very well, and it appears white from particles of salt which are mixed with it, they raise it up in little heaps, then take it and spread it upon large tables that lean a little on one side, and that have ledges about four or five fingers high; then they pour soft water upon it, which soaking in extracts the salt, and runs into an earthen vessel by means of a channel made on purpose: this earth, thus drained, does not become useless, but is laid aside; and after a few days, when it is quite dry, they reduce it to powder, and lay it in the same place from whence it was taken, where after it has lain seven or eight days, it is mixed again with particles of salt, which are again extracted from it in the same manner that I have explained.

While the men are working in this manner in the fields, the women and children are employed in huts built in the same place, in boiling the salt-water: they fill large deep iron basons, which they place over an earthen stove, with holes made in it in such a manner that the fire heats all the basons alike.

When the salt-water has boiled some time, it grows thick, and changes by little and little into a very white salt, which they stir incessantly with a large iron spatula till it is quite dry. A whole forest would hardly be sufficient to maintain the fire necessary for the salt which is made all the year about; but as there are no trees, generally speaking, in these places, Providence supplies them with large quantities of reeds, which grow in the neighbourhood of these salt spots.

I will now give you some particulars of the religion of the Chinese.—There are three principal sects in the empire of China; the sect of the learned, who follow the doctrine of the antient books, and look upon Confucius as their master; that of the disciples of Lao kien, which is nothing but a web of extravagance and impiety; and that of idolaters, who worship a divinity called Fo. whose opinions were transflated from the Indies to China about thirty-two years after the crucifixion of our Saviour.

The first of these sects only make profession of being regular students, in order to advance themselves to the degrees and dignities of the empire on account of merit, wit, and learning, proper for the conduct of life, and government of the empire.

The second has degenerated into a profession of magic and enchantment; for the disciples of this sect boast of the secrets of making gold, and of rendering persons immortal.

The third is nothing but a heap of fables and superstitions brought from the Indies into China, and maintained by the Bonzes, who deceive the people under the appearances of false piety; they have introduced the belief of the transmigration of souls, and promise more or less happiness in proportion to the liberality that is shewn to themselves.

It is a common opinion, and almost universally received among those who have searched after the original of an empire so antient as China, that the sons of Noah were scattered abroad in the eastern part of Asia; that some of the descendants of this patriarch penetrated into China about two hundred years after the deluge, and laid the foundation of this vast monarchy; that instructed by tradition, concerning the grandeur and power of the Supreme Being, they taught their children, and through them their numerous posterity, to fear and honour the Sovereign Lord of the universe, and to live according to the principles of the law of nature written in their hearts.

Of this we find traces in their antient and valuable books, which the Chinese call, by way of eminence, *The Five Volumes*, the canonical or classical books of the highest rank, which they look upon as the source of all their learning and morality.

The drift of these classical books was to maintain peace and tranquillity in the state by a regulation of manners, and an exact observation of the laws; for the attainment of which, the antient Chinese judged two things, necessary to be observed, viz. the duties of religion, and the rules of good government.

The chief object of their worship is the Supreme Being, Lord and chief Sovereign of all things, whom they worshipped under the name of Changti, that is, Supreme Emperor, or Tien, which, according to the Chinese, signifies the same thing: "Tien (say the interpreters) is the spirit that presides in Heaven, because Heaven is the most excellent work produced by the first cause." It is taken also for the material heavens, but this depends upon the subject to which it is applied. The Chinese say that the Father is the Tien of the family, the Viceroy the Tien of the province, and the Emperor the Tien of the kingdom, &c. They likewise pay an adoration, but in a subordinate manner, to inferior spirits depending on the Supreme Being, which, according to them, preside over cities, rivers, mountains, &c.

As for their politics which consisted in the observation of regularity and purity of manners, they reduced them to this sim-

ple

ple maxim, viz. that thoſe who command ſhould imitate the conduct of Tien in treating their inferiors as their children, and thoſe who obey ought to look upon their ſuperiors as fathers.

It appears from one of their canonical books, called Chu king, that this Tien, or Firſt Being, the object of public worſhip, is the principle of all things, the father of the people, abſolutely independent, almighty, omniſcient, knowing even the ſecrets of the heart, who watches over the conduct of the univerſe, and permits nothing to be acted contrary to his will; who is holy without partiality, a rewarder of virtue in mankind, ſupremely juſt, puniſhing wickedneſs in the moſt public manner, raiſing up and caſting down kings of the earth according to his own pleaſure; that the public calamities are the notices which he gives for the reformation of manners, and that the end of theſe evils is followed with mercy and goodneſs; as for inſtance, when a dreadful ſtorm has made havock with the harveſt and the trees, immediately after an illuſtrious innocent is recalled from baniſhment, juſtified from ſlander, and re-eſtabliſhed in his former dignity.

One ſees there the ſolemn vows that they make to the Supreme Being for obtaining rain in a long drought, or for the recovery of a worthy emperor, when his life is deſpaired of. Theſe vows, as hiſtory relates, are generally heard, and they acknowledge that it is not the effect of chance that an impious emperor has been ſtruck with lightening, but that it is the viſible puniſhment of heaven, deſigned as an example to mankind.

The variety of events are attributed only to Tien, for they ſpeak of him chiefly when vice is puniſhed; and when it is not, they ſuppoſe it one day will, and always threaten wicked perſons in proſperity. One may ſee by theſe books, that the chief of the nation are fully perſuaded that the Tien, by prodigies or extraordinary appearances, gives notice of approaching miſeries wherewith the ſtate is threatened, that men may reform their lives, as the ſureſt means of appeaſing the anger of Heaven.

It is ſaid of the emperor of T cheou, that he rejected all the good thoughts inſpired by Tien, that he made no account of the prodigies by which Tien gave notice of his ruin, if he did not reform his life: and when there is mention made of the emperor Kie, they ſay, "if he had changed his conduct after the calamities ſent from on high, Heaven would not have depopulated the empire." They report, that two great emperors, founders of two powerful dynaſties, admired by poſterity for their rare virtues, had a great conflict in their own minds when there was a debate upon their aſcending the throne; on the one ſide they were ſolicited by the grandees of the empire, and by the people, and perhaps even by private motives of ambition, hard to be diſtinguiſhed from thoſe of a more ſpecious ſort; on the other ſide they were withheld by the duty and fidelity that a ſubject owes to his prince, though much and deſervedly hated.

This inward conflict and uncertainty that troubled their repoſe, proceeded from the fear of diſpleaſing Chang ti, either by taking up arms as they were urged, or by refuſing to take them up to free the people from the oppreſſion under which they groaned, and to put a ſtop to an infinite number of crimes. By this proceeding they acknowledged their dependence to be on a maſter who forbids unfaithfulneſs, hates tyranny, loves the people as a father, and protects thoſe that are oppreſſed.

Almoſt all the pages of the canonical books, and eſpecially of Chu king, ceaſe not to inſpire this juſt dread as the moſt proper curb for the paſſions, and the moſt certain remedy againſt vice.

There likewiſe appears what idea theſe princes ought to form of the juſtice, holineſs, and goodneſs of the Supreme Lord. In the times of public calamities they were not ſatisfied with only addreſſing their vows to Tien, and offering ſacrifices, but they applied themſelves carefully to the examination of their ſecret faults, which had drawn down this puniſhment from Tien: they examined if they were not too expenſive in their habits, too delicate at their tables, too magnificent in their equipage and in their palaces: all which they reſolved to reform.

One of theſe princes acknowledged ſincerely, that he had not followed the ſalutary thoughts inſpired by Tien: another reproaches himſelf for neglect of application to buſineſs, and too much regard for innocent amuſements; and he looks upon theſe faults as likely to provoke the anger of Tien, and meekly acknowledges theſe to be the ſource of public calamities.

The Chu king ſpeaks often of a maſter who preſides over the government of his dominions, who has an abſolute empire over the deſigns of mankind, and conducts them to wiſe and juſt ends, who rewards and puniſhes mankind by other men, without any abridgment of their liberty.

This perſuaſion was ſo common, that princes, naturally jealous of their own honour, never attributed the ſucceſs of their government to themſelves, but referred

ferred it to the Supreme Lord that governs the univerſe.

There is repreſented in the ſame book the wiſeſt of their emperors in a ſuppliant poſture before Chang ti, to divert the miſeries wherewith their deſcendants are threatened. An emperor of the ſame race declares, that his illuſtrious anceſtors, notwithſtanding their extraordinary talents, could not have governed the empire, as they had done, without the aſſiſtance of the ſage miniſters that Tien had given them.

It is ſtill further obſervable, that they attribute nothing to Chang ti which does not become the Supreme Lord of the world; they attribute to him power, providence, knowledge, juſtice, goodneſs, clemency; they call him their father and lord; they honour him with worſhip and ſacrifices worthy of the Supreme Being, and by the practice of every virtue: they likewiſe affirm that all outward adoration muſt fail in pleaſing Tien, if it does not proceed from the heart, and the inward ſentiments of the ſoul.

It is ſaid in Chu king, that Chang ti clearly beholds all things; that he ſees from the higheſt Heavens what is done here below; that he makes uſe of our parents to beſtow upon us the material part, but that he himſelf gives an underſtanding mind, capable of reflexion, which raiſes us above the rank of brutes: thus to offer an acceptable ſacrifice, it is not ſufficient that the emperor to whom this function belongs, joins the prieſthood to the royal dignity; for it is likewiſe neceſſary that he be either upright or penitent, and that before the ſacrifice he ſhould expiate his faults with faſting and tears: that we cannot fathom the depth of his deſigns and counſels; and yet we ought not to believe that he is too exalted to attend to what is done below; that he himſelf examines all our actions, and that he has ſet up a tribunal in our own conſciences, whereby we are judged.

The emperors have always thought themſelves chiefly obliged to obſerve the primitive rites, the ſolemn functions of which belong to them alone, as heads of the nation: thus they are emperors to govern; maſters to teach, prieſts to ſacrifice; and all this to the end that the imperial majeſty being humbled in the preſence of his court, in the ſacrifices that he offers in the name of the empire to the Lord of the univerſe, the majeſty of the Supreme Being ſhould ſtill ſhine more reſplendent, and that by this means no earthly ſplendor might be thought to equal his.

Fo hi, who is ſuppoſed to be cotemporary with Phaleg, was one of the heads of the colony which came to ſettle in this part of the eaſt, and who is acknowledged to be the founder of the Chineſe monarchy: he had nothing more at heart than to give public marks of a religious veneration for the Supreme Being: he kept in a domeſtic park ſix ſorts of animals to ſerve as victims in his ſacrifices, which he ſolemnly offered twice a year at the two ſolſtices, at which time the tribunals left off buſineſs, and the ſhops were ſhut up, nor was it permitted on theſe days to undertake any long journey; they were to think of nothing elſe but joining with the prince to honour Chang ti. The book, intituled Li ki, calls theſe two ſolemnities the feſtivals of gratitude to Tien.

Chin nong, who ſucceeded Fo hi, was not content with the two ſacrifices alone, he appointed two others at the equinoxes; that in the ſpring to implore a bleſſing on the fruits of the earth; that in the autumn, after the harveſt was over, to offer the firſt fruits to Chang ti: and as Fo hi had fed ſix ſorts of animals for ſacrifice, Chin nong, through a pious emulation, cultivated the fields with his own hands, and offered the corn and the fruit at the ſame ſacrifices.

The empreſs Loui tſou, wife of Hoang ti, took upon her the care of nouriſhing ſilk-worms, and making ſilks fit for ornaments on theſe ſolemn occaſions: without the South Gate was incloſed a large quantity of arable land, from whence were gathered corn, rice, and other fruits deſigned for ſacrifice; and without the North Gate there was another great incloſure full of mulberry-trees, wherein were nouriſhed abundance of ſilk-worms. The ſame day that the emperor went to till the ground with the principal courtiers, the empreſs went to her mulberry-grove, with the ladies of her court, animating them by her example to make ſilks and embroidery, which ſhe ſet apart for religious uſes.

The empire becoming elective, none were raiſed to the throne but the ſons of kings diſtinguiſhed for their wiſdom, or wiſe men who were aſſociates in the government: the choice never fell but upon ſuch who performed the duties of religion with veneration: it is an honour to the throne, as it is written in Chu king, that he whom Chang ti chuſes to govern mankind ſhould repreſent his virtues upon earth, and be his moſt perfect image.

In the reign of Tching tang, ſeven years famine having reduced the people to the greateſt miſery, the emperor had offered ſeveral ſacrifices to appeaſe the wrath of Heaven without ſucceſs; he therefore reſolved to offer himſelf a victim to appeaſe

the anger of Tien; he divested himself of his imperial ensigns, and went with the grandees of the court to a mountain some distance from the city; where, with a bare head and naked feet, in the posture of a criminal, he prostrated himself nine times before the Supreme Lord of the universe.

"Lord, (said he) all the sacrifices that I have offered to implore thy clemency, have been in vain, and therefore it is doubtless I myself that have drawn down so many miseries on my people: dare I ask what my fault is? Is it the magnificence of my palace, the delicacies of my table; or is it the number of my concubines, which however the laws allow me? I am desirous of repairing all these faults by modesty, frugality and temperance; and if this is not sufficient, I offer myself as a victim to justice; let me be punished, and my people spared: I shall be contented that the thunderbolt be aimed at my head, if at the same time the rain falls upon the plains, that there may be a remedy for the miseries of the empire." His prayers were heard, the air was darkened with clouds, refreshing showers watered the earth, and afterwards produced a plentiful harvest.

From these instances it appears that, from the foundation of the empire by Fo hi, the Supreme Being was commonly known by the name of Chang ti and Tien, who was the object of public worship, and as it were the soul and *primum mobile* of the government of the nation; that the Supreme Being was feared, honoured, and reverenced; and this not only by the people, but by the grandees of the empire, and the emperors themselves; and it will be sufficient to say that, according to the assertions of the canonical books, the Chinese nation for the space of two thousand years acknowledged, reverenced, and honoured with sacrifices, a Supreme Being and Sovereign Lord of the universe.

It is true that though the canonical books often exhort men to fear Tien, and though they place the souls of virtuous men near Chang ti, yet it does not appear that they have spoken clearly of the punishments in the life to come. In like manner, though they affirm that the Supreme Being created all things, yet they have not treated of it so distinctly as to judge whether they mean a true creation, a production of all things out of nothing: but though they are silent with relation to this, they have not affirmed it to be a thing impossible; nor, like the Greek philosophers, assert that the matter of the universe is eternal.

Though we likewise do not find that they have treated explicitly concerning the state of the soul, but have only confused notions relating to this matter, yet it cannot be doubted but they believe that souls exist when the body ceases to act.

Whatever veneration the Chinese nation has had for its greatest emperors, it has never paid adoration to any but the Supreme Being, and though it has discovered esteem and veneration for the memory of great men, who have distinguished themselves by their virtues and services, it has rather chosen to preserve their memory by tablets than by statues.

However the troubles which happened in the empire, the civil wars which divided it, and the corruption of manners, which became almost general, were very like to have suppressed the antient doctrine, had not Confucius revived it by giving fresh reputation to the antient books, especially to the Chu king, which he proposed as an exact rule of manners; yet in his time arose the sect of Tao sse.

The author of this sect came into the world about two years before Confucius, and the doctrine that he taught was agreeable on account of its novelty; and however extravagant it might appear to reasonable men, yet it was countenanced by some of the emperors, and a great number of other persons, which gave it reputation.

The Sylph. An entertaining Story. From the French.

THE marchioness d'Autricourt, and mademoiselle de Fontenay, two ladies of the greatest wit and beauty at the court of France, had been diverting themselves one evening with reading the Count de Gabalis, a book which pretends to prove, that all the elements are inhabited by a sort of people peculiar to themselves; the air by Sylphs, which are of a surprizing beauty; the fire, by Salamanders, who are not only as beautiful as the Sylphs, but, like their element, have abundantly more sprightliness and life; the water, by Naiades, who, although of an inferior beauty to the two before mentioned, are yet very handsome; and the earth, by Gnomes, who are very small, and of a disagreeable figure, but who are absolute masters of all the treasures the earth contains, a circumstance which makes many people more covetous of being acquainted with them than with any or the inhabitants of the other elements.

The two ladies then above mentioned, after having spent the evening in reading this book, which furnished them with sufficient matter for a very agreeable conver-

sation

fation till bed time, finding it grow late, retired each of them to their reſpective apartments to take their repoſe; where they had not been long, before they had both fell into a ſound ſleep. The marchioneſs, however, had enjoyed the ſweets thereof but a ſhort time, when ſhe was awaked by a noiſe ſhe heard in her chamber. She opened her curtains immediately, and by the light of a candle that was burning by her bedſide, perceived her curtains move, and ſaw a little gold key, which ſeemed to hang down from the teſter of her bed by a ſort of gold and blue twiſt.

Hereupon the marchioneſs, thinking herſelf ſtill aſleep, took all ſhe ſaw for the effects of a dream, and uſing her utmoſt efforts to wake herſelf, ſhe gets up, fetches the candle, and ſets it upon a ſtand cloſe to her bed. But ſhe was hardly laid down, before ſhe ſaw her curtains move again, and the little key hanging at the bed's teſter as before; whereupon, although ſhe was not naturally very credulous about apparitions, nor mighty apt to be frightened, all her courage forſook her: ſhe turned pale, ran to mademoiſelle de Fontenay's chamber, and made her come and paſs the reſt of the night with her.

She then informed her of this unaccountable adventure, which ſhe would likewiſe have taken for a dream, in her turn, if the marks of terror, which ſhe obſerved in her friend's face, had not perſuaded her there was ſomething extraordinary therein. "You will ſee (ſaid ſhe, laughing, to the marchioneſs) that it is ſome Sylph who is come to try whether your heart, which is ſo inſenſible of the merits of all mankind, is not to be moved by thoſe of an inhabitant of the air."

"They ſay they love ſo faithfully (replied the marchioneſs, who began to be encouraged by the preſence of her friend) that I eſteem them already more than all the lovers in the world; and beſides (purſued ſhe, laughing) as they have no other fault than requiring a too exact fidelity in love, methinks I ſhould ſuit them very well; for you know, by my way of treating all thoſe who pretend to have a paſſion for me, that I ſhall give them no great reaſon to be jealous."

The marchioneſs had ſcarce uttered this, when ſhe heard ſomething ſtrike three times upon a china jar, which ſtood upon a little table at the other end of the room. "This is beyond jeſting (cried the frightened Fontenay, ſinking down over head and ears in bed) I love only to have correſpondence with the living, and beg you, madam, to call ſomebody to our aſſiſtance."—"That ſeems needleſs to me (replied the marchioneſs) ſince there is no hurt done to us, beſides, our ſervants would think us mad; we had better ſtay till it is light, which won't be long, the nights being but ſhort at this time of the year."

"This, however, will ſeem very tedious to me (reſumed mademoiſelle de Fontenay, ſtill very much terrified) and I hope you will not take it ill, if I have not the honour of keeping you company to morrow night."—"We will talk of that (anſwered the marchioneſs) perhaps to-morrow we may be able to account for all this, without any thing ſupernatural, which will remove our fears entirely." She had no ſuch thought, however, but her friend was ſo very much ſcared, that ſhe ſaid this to moderate her fright.

At laſt day appeared, and diſpelled all their apprehenſions; whereupon they got up, and being willing to look if any accident had happened to the jar, which had been ſtruck upon, they carried it to the window, and took off the cover: but how were they ſurpriſed when they ſaw ſomething ſparkle therein, and mademoiſelle de Fontenay putting in her hand, and taking it out, found it to be a gold bracelet, enamelled with blue, and ſet with diamonds, whereon were theſe lines:

"To wear the fair Belinda's chain,
And at her feet to tell his pain,
What lover has more right than me?
Since in me ſhe will always find
The Salamander's ardour join'd,
With the Sylph's ſtrict fidelity."

"And even the treaſures of the Gnomes (ſaid mademoiſelle de Fontenay, after having obſerved the luſtre and largeneſs of the diamonds) this (continued ſhe, laughing) begins to grow too gallant, to be capable of creating any fear in us."—"I cannot for my life comprehend the meaning of this (anſwered the marchioneſs) no ſoul was here yeſterday; you may remember we were denied to every body, becauſe we would make an end of reading the Count de Gabalis, which we were to return to day; and laſt night I removed this jar from the place where it was before, to where it ſtands now, and am ſure there was nothing in it at that time,"—"I will not pretend to reſolve your doubts (replied mademoiſelle de Fontenay) for I comprehend as little of this adventure as you; but I will go and endeavour to make amends for the bad night it cauſed me." Hereupon the marchioneſs went with her friend to her chamber, where getting into bed together, they ſlept very quietly till noon.

"It muſt be owned (ſaid mademoiſelle

de Fontenay to the marchioneſs, as ſoon as they were awake) that it is a great happineſs not to be ſo handſome as you; no lover, either celeſtial or terreſtial, comes to diſturb my repoſe."—"We muſt abſolutely dive to the bottom of laſt night's myſtery (anſwered the marchioneſs, laughing at her friend's thought) the preſent that has been made me, againſt my will, is too conſiderable for me not to return it; if it were but a trifle, I would keep it, without troubling myſelf any further about it."—"Perhaps (replied mademoiſelle de Fontenay) the diamonds are not ſo fine as we at firſt imagined them; let us examine them again now it is broad day light." Hereupon they got up, and going into the marchioneſs' apartment, took up the bracelet, which they found in the place where they had left it, and thought the diamonds as fine as before; but, inſtead of the verſes they had read in the morning, they found upon the gold enamelled with blue, a little cupid, half covered with a cloud, and round it theſe words: *I dare not.*

"What do you ſay now, my dear marchioneſs (cried mademoiſelle de Fontenay) have we loſt our ſenſes? Did not we read ſome verſes upon this bracelet in the morning? It is the ſame we found in the jar, and yet the ſcene is changed, and it is quite altered ſince we have been aſleep."—"Indeed (anſwered the marchioneſs) there is ſomething very ſurpriſing in all this; let us not ſpeak a word of it, I beg you, till we have ſome better inſight into what is paſt."

This was mutually agreed on, and the reſt of the day paſſed away without hearing any thing of the marchioneſs's inviſible lover. She had company all the afternoon, and about evening ſhe went in her coach with mademoiſelle de Fontenay to take the air. As they had a mind to diſcourſe at liberty of their adventure the night before, they choſe, inſtead of the Thuilleries, a private garden, which a ſort of virtuoſo cultivated with great care, in one of the ſuburbs of Paris.

He received them with great politeneſs; and a little after, there came thither ſome courtiers, with whom the marchioneſs could not avoid entering into converſation, becauſe they were of her acquaintance. The maſter of the garden then ſhewed them ſome very uncommon birds, with which he amuſed himſelf; and ſome ſilk-worms, with a great number of butterflies, whoſe wings were ſo wonderfully diverſified with various colours, that the ableſt painter in the world would have been very much put to it to have ſurpaſſed theſe maſterpieces of nature.

All the company admired them greatly, and the marchioneſs in particular, was ſo charmed with them, that ſhe ſaid to her dear Fontenay, with a ſmile, "If our Sylph would appear to me without frightening me, I would adviſe him to appear under this ſhape." Mademoiſelle de Fontenay was juſt going to anſwer her, when ſhe perceived that the young count de Pontcüil was liſtening to their converſation. "You are too curious, count (ſaid mademoiſelle de Fontenay) to deſire to hearken thus to ladies ſecrets."—"I have been ſufficiently puniſhed for my curioſity, madam (anſwered he) for I have not heard one word." A little after he went away with his friend, and the marchioneſs having taken two or three turns more, returned home with mademoiſelle de Fontenay.

That night paſſed over very quietly; the marchioneſs made her friend ſleep with her, and nothing diſturbed their repoſe, inſomuch that it was paſt eleven in the morning, when they heard ſomething fall upon the floor, pretty near the bed. Hereupon the marchioneſs, opening her curtains, ſaw it was the very ſame little gold key, faſtened to a gold and blue twiſt, which ſhe had ſeen the night before; ſhe ſhewed it to mademoiſelle de Fontenay; and getting out of bed, they took it up, without knowing what uſe it was deſigned for, and examined it very attentively.

"Our lover (ſaid the ſprightly Fontenay, laughing) has doubtleſs been employed to-night in fetching this pretty key from London, which cauſed him to let us ſleep ſo quietly."—"It is true (anſwered the marchioneſs) that it is exactly like the Engliſh make: but (continued ſhe, jeſting) my lover muſt have paſt the night after ſome other manner than in taking a trip thither, for it is certainly the ſame key I ſaw laſt night."—"Are not you already uneaſy to know how he was employed? (replied the agreeable mademoiſelle de Fontenay.) And are not you afraid of his being indebted to ſome other for the ſweets of immortality?"

The marchioneſs ſmiled at her friend's jeſt, and begged her to think for what uſe this key could be deſigned; they did ſo, but all their ſtudy was in vain; when the marchioneſs, reſolving to lock it up in a cabinet of fine inlaid work which ſhe had bought but a week before, found in the firſt drawer ſhe opened what mademoiſelle de Fontenay and ſhe had ſought in vain: it was a little china caſket, of admirable workmanſhip, to which ſhe immediately imagined the key belonged, nor was ſhe miſtaken.

She opened the caſket then, and found

it

it full of bottles of rock cryſtal, ſet in gold, and ſeparated from each other by partitions of blue velvet. The ſmell of the eſſences wherewith the bottles were filled, made them judge that they were the beſt Italy could afford; but, on their taking out one, whereon there was a writing, inſtead of finding thereon eſſence of jeſſamine, or orange-flowers, as uſual, they read theſe words in letters of gold: "An infallible cure for falſehood." "Oh! upon my word (ſaid mademoiſelle de Fontenay, laughing) this preſent is infinitely more valuable than it at firſt ſeemed to us; your aërial lover, undoubtedly, is willing to communicate to us ſome of thoſe wonderful ſecrets of which the celeſtial inhabitants are maſters, and to which mankind are utter ſtrangers."

"Let us ſee (cried the marchioneſs, taking the ſecond bottle) what this is good for," and read thereon, "A-preſervative againſt the indiſcretion of lovers." "One may eaſily find cuſtomers enough for this ſecret (ſaid the ſprightly Fontenay) and I beg you would give it me to make my fortune in a trice."—"With all my heart (anſwered the marchioneſs, jeſting likewiſe) and the ſooner, becauſe I believe it will never be of any uſe to me."——"However, don't ſwear any thing (replied mademoiſelle de Fontenay) unleſs you depend very much upon the fidelity of the Sylphs."

"But let us examine the third bottle (continued ſhe, taking it in her hands, and reading as follows) "An infallible philter to preſerve or create love after marriage."—"Oh! for this (ſaid the marchioneſs) it is a pity the phial is ſo ſmall, there would be no want of people to beſtow it on."—"And what do you ſay to this (replied mademoiſelle de Fontenay, reading the label on the next bottle) "Eſſence of true Cyprian poppy, to lay the jealous aſleep." This is not to be deſpiſed (reſumed mademoiſelle de Fontenay) and I know ſome folks who would be very glad to borrow a few doſes of it."——"Let us ſee what this here contains (ſaid the marchioneſs, and read as follows) "A ſpecific to revive the paſſion, which time begins to extinguiſh."—"This (anſwered mademoiſelle de Fontenay) is a ſecret which we ſhould find the moſt difficulty to diſpoſe of; for I fancy, when a paſſion begins to decay, one has no great mind to re-kindle it."—"Let us ſee whether this contains any thing more uſeful (ſaid the marchioneſs, taking the laſt bottle, upon which ſhe read theſe words) "A ſecret found out by Bacchus to alleviate the pains of abſence."—"It muſt be champagne then (cried mademoiſelle de Fontenay, laughing) but let us examine what is in a box that is in the middle of the caſket."——"It is a very fine patch-box," anſwered the marchioneſs, looking upon it, but opening it ſhe found a note, wherein were theſe verſes;

"Amongſt ſo many ſecrets rare,
I none have put, whereby the fair,
May keep their beauty from decay;
You, like the goddeſſes on high,
Belinda, no ſuch arts need try,
Since your's will never fade away."

"Whoever this inviſible lover is (ſaid the marchioneſs, after having read theſe verſes) it muſt be owned, that there is abundance of wit and invention in all he does."—"And abundance of magnificence likewiſe," anſwered mademoiſelle de Fontenay. "I am abſolutely reſolved on diving to the bottom of this adventure (replied the marchioneſs) and I will put up the key of the cabinet ſo ſecurely, that it ſhall not be poſſible for the future to convey any thing therein, unleſs ſome ſuperior power does actually interpoſe: it will be neceſſary, beſides, to examine all my ſervants, that we may judge whether any of them have a correſpondence with the perſon who is the author of all this galiantry"—"That ſhall be my province (ſaid mademoiſelle de Fontenay) and I will leave no ſtone unturned to diſcover the truth; but take care not to leave your key where any one can get at it."—"I warrant you," anſwered the marchioneſs, and immediately put it with all imaginary precaution in her pocket.

That night the two friends went to the play, and from thence to take a walk in the Thuilleries, where they were joined by the count de Pontcüil, with ſome other noblemen; and their converſation being very agreeable, they ſtaid till it was pretty late. Being come home, and having ſupped, and diſmiſſed their attendants, "As for this night (ſaid the marchioneſs) we ſhall be ſecure from preſents; I have the key of the cabinet ſtill in my pocket, and it is impoſſible any thing ſhould be conveyed into it."—"Let us ſee that," anſwered mademoiſelle de Fontenay, taking the key and opening one of the drawers. But ſhe had hardly done ſo, when ſomething coming haſtily out of it, bruſhed by her face, and put out the candle.

Hereupon ſhe gave a great ſhriek; and the marchioneſs going up to her with another candle, they ſaw that this accident had been cauſed by a number of butterflies, which had come out of the drawer, and flying ſeveral at once through the candle, had put it out with a great deal of eaſe. "Oh! heavens! (ſaid the marchio-

neſs) what is all this?"—"I am terrified to death (anſwered the frightened Fontenay) don't you remember that it came into your head the day before yeſterday, in the curſed garden wherein we were walking, to wiſh that your Sylph would appear to you under the ſhape of thoſe butterflies, which we thought ſo beautiful? But what buſineſs have I, that have no manner of concern in your curioſity, and no lovers, to undergo all theſe frights?"—"Upon my word (replied the marchioneſs) I am ſo terrified myſelf that I know not what to ſay, let us call ſome of the ſervants." Accordingly they rung the bell for the marchioneſs's women, who were likewiſe very much aſtoniſhed to ſee a great number of butterflies flying up and down the chamber, and round the candles, ſome of which they put out from time to time, becauſe they flew in cluſters through the flame.

Hereupon the marchioneſs reſolved to lie in mademoiſelle de Fontenay's chamber, and cauſed all the windows of her's to be ſet open, to make, as the ſaying is, a golden bridge for the enemy to retreat: nevertheleſs, ſhe and her friend did not ſleep very quietly, and there were no manner of reaſonings to which they had not recourſe to account for this laſt adventure, which ſeemed to them the moſt ſurpriſing of all; for whatever correſpondence there might be with one of the domeſtics and a lover, who might have corrupted him, none of them could poſſibly know what the marchioneſs had ſaid only in a jeſt to her friend at the virtuoſo's.

(To be continued.)

A Deſcription of Berne, in Switzerland.

BERNE, the capital of one of the largeſt cantons, of the ſame name, in Switzerland, is a town of uncommon elegance and beauty. The houſes, particularly in the principal ſtreet, are moſtly uniform, and built of ſtone upon arcades, that are very convenient in wet weather. Theſe walks, which are well paved, are raiſed four feet above the level of the ſtreet. A rivulet, being a branch of the river Aar, flows rapidly through the middle of this ſtreet, in a channel formed for its reception, and is of great ſervice in keeping it clean; beſides this ſtream, there are many fountains equally beneficial and ornamental.

Another circumſtance which contributes greatly to render Berne one of the moſt cleanly towns in Europe, is thus deſcribed by Dr. Moore: 'Criminals are employed in removing rubbiſh from the ſtreets and public walks. The more atrocious delinquents are chained to waggons, while thoſe who are condemned for ſmaller crimes, are employed in ſweeping the light rubbiſh into the rivulet, and throwing the heavier into the carts or waggons, which their more criminal companions are obliged to puſh or draw along.

'Theſe wretches have collars of iron fixed around their necks, with a projecting handle in the form of a hook to each, by which, on the ſlighteſt offence or mutiny, they may be ſeized, and are entirely at the command of the guard, whoſe duty it is to ſee them perform their work. People of both ſexes are condemned to this labour for months, years, or for life, according to the nature of their crimes.

'It is alledged, that over and above the deterring from crimes, which is effected by this, in common with the other methods of puniſhing, there is the additional advantage of obliging the criminal to repair by his labour the injury which he has done to the community.

'I ſuſpect, however, that this advantage is counter balanced by the bad effects of habituating people to behold the miſery of their fellow-creatures, which I imagine gradually hardens the hearts of the ſpectators, and renders them leſs ſuſceptible of the emotions of compaſſion and pity;—feelings, which, perhaps, of all others, have the beſt influence upon, and are the moſt becoming human nature.

'Wherever public executions and puniſhments are frequent, the common people have been obſerved to acquire a greater degree of inſenſibility, and cruelty of diſpoſition, than in other places where ſuch ſcenes ſeldom occur!—I remember, while I was at Geneva, where executions are very rare, a young man was condemned to be hanged for murder, and there was a general gloom evident in every ſociety for ſeveral days before and after the execution.'

To theſe objections to this public employment of criminals, the benevolent Mr. Howard, in his 'State of the Engliſh and Foreign Priſons,' adds another, that more particularly relates to the treatment of the female ſex: 'I deteſt,' ſays he, 'the cuſtom of daily expoſing that ſex to ſuch ignominy and ſeverity; unleſs, when they are totally abandoned, and have loſt all the ſofter feelings of their ſex.'

When Mr. Howard viſited Berne in 1776, there were 124 of theſe ſlaves, and in 1778, one hundred and forty-one. 'They have not,' he adds, 'each a room to themſelves, but there is ſome diſtinction between the more or leſs criminal, both in their rooms and work. The iron-collar on their necks weighs about five pounds. They work in ſummer from ſe-

ven

ven to eleven, and from one to six; in winter from eight to eleven, and from one to four. I asked the men, 'Whether they would choose to work so, or be confined within doors?'——'Much rather,' they said, 'work thus.' The less criminal are in separate wards. They work within doors, spinning, &c. in a large room; and have not the iron-collar. Their daily allowance is two pounds of bread, and twice a day a pint and a half of soup, made of barley, beans, &c. which they fetch from the Great Hospital. In their leisure hours, they make and mend shoes, make straw hats, &c. and deliver them as they pass on at work. But I found a few of them miserable for want of employment. They are not suffered to practise gaming of any sort. Indeed this is forbidden to all the common people; as playing for any considerable sum is to those of higher rank. The keepers are to see that the prisoners perform their devotions every morning and evening. The chaplains pray with them and instruct them on Sunday and Thursday. Once a month other clergymen superintend the service. No visitors are admitted on Sunday. Thus the principal object here is to make them *better men*. This, indeed, should always be the leading view in every house of correction; and the earning of the prisoners should only be a secondary object. As rational and immortal beings we owe this to them, nor can any criminality of theirs justify our neglect in this particular.'

The river Aar almost encircles the town, winding over a rocky bottom much below the level of the streets, and for a considerable way forming by its banks, which are very steep and craggy, a kind of natural rampart.

The cathedral is a noble piece of Gothic architecture, erected upon a platform that has been raised at a great expence from the bed of the river. This platform, which is upon a level with the streets on one side, and some hundred feet of perpendicular height above them on the other, commands as fine a view as any in Switzerland.

The country around is richly cultivated, and agreeably diversified with hills, lawns, wood, and water. The river flows rapidly below, and an abrupt chain of high and rugged Alps appears at some distance, their summits covered with eternal snow.

All the public buildings, as the hospital, granary, the guard-house, the arsenal, and the churches, are in a noble simplicity of style, and announce the riches and grandeur of the Republic. The arsenal contains arms for 60,000 men, besides a considerable quantity of cannon, which were cast here. The hospitals, which are large, airy, and well built, are excellently regulated, both with respect to the care and attention paid to the sick, and to the cleanliness of the several wards. There is a very elegant building just finished, with accommodations for balls, concerts, and theatrical entertainments. There are also apartments for private societies and assemblies. It was erected by a voluntary subscription among the nobility; and no societies are allowed there but of the Patrician Order. However, theatrical entertainments are seldom permitted at Berne; nor have any yet been performed at this new theatre.

The different cantons of Switzerland, though united together by a common bond, and all of a republican form of government, differ in the nature of that form, as well as in religion.

The Roman Catholic religion being so favourable to monarchy, one would naturally imagine, that, when adopted by a republic, it would gradually wind up the government to the highest pitch of aristocracy. On the contrary, those cantons, which are in the strongest degree democratical, are of the Popish persuasion; and the most perfect aristocracy of them all is established in this Protestant canton of Berne, which is also the most powerful, being, by the acquisition of the Pays de Vaud, deemed nearly equal to all the other cantons in extent of country and number of inhabitants.

The nobility of Berne affect to keep the citizens at a great distance; and it is with difficulty that their wives and daughters will condescend to mix with the mercantile families at balls, assemblies, and such public occasions, where numbers seem essential to the nature of the entertainment; by which means a nobility-ball loses in amusement and chearfulness what it retains in dignity and solemnity.

The sovereign power resides in the great council of two hundred, which, when complete, consists of 299 members. They are chosen from the burghers of the town, from whom they are considered as deriving their power, and as acting by deputation; but unlike the other cantons, it is not subject to controul, no assembly of the burghers being ever convened for any purpose whatever.

The executive powers are delegated by the sovereign council to the senate, or smaller council, chosen by themselves out of their own body. The former ordinarily assemble three times a week: the latter every day, Sundays excepted. This senate, comprizing the two advoyers, or chiefs of the republic, is composed of twenty-

twenty seven members; and from these are taken the principal magistrates of the commonwealth.

The whole power of government, and all the high offices of the state, are in the hands of the nobility. As it is not permitted them to trade, they would naturally sink into poverty without this resource. But by the number of places which they enjoy, and to which very considerable emoluments are annexed, the poorest of them are enabled to support their families with dignity.

The executive power of the government, with all the lucrative and honourable offices, being thus in the hands of the nobility, it may be imagined that the middle and lower ranks of people are poor and oppressed. This, however, is not the case; for the citizens seem in general to enjoy all the comforts of life; and the peasantry is uncommonly wealthy throughout the whole canton of Berne.

The Swiss have no objection to their nobles being their judges, and to the principal offices of government remaining in their hands. They look upon the nobility as their natural superiors, and think, that their families ought to be supported with splendor. But the power of direct taxation is a different question, and must be managed with all possible delicacy. It is a common cause, and the conduct of the nobles in this particular is watched over with jealous eyes. They are sufficiently aware of this, and use their power with moderation. But, lest the nobles should at any time forget, a very good hint is given in an inscription in the arsenal, importing that the insolence and rapacity of high rank had brought about the liberty of Switzerland. There also is another excellent admonition in this arsenal, in the figures of the brave Switzers who first took arms against tyranny, and that of William Tell, who is represented aiming at the apple on his son's head. Certainly no characters have so just a claim to the gratitude of posterity, as those who have freed their country from the capricious insolence of tyrants; and whether all the incidents of Tell's life be true or fabulous, the men who roused their fellow citizens to throw off the Austrian yoke, deserve to be revered as patriots, having been undoubtedly actuated by that principle, so dear to every generous heart, the spirit of independence.

The Folly of Freethinking: An Anecdote.

AMONG words which in their present acceptation are far remote from their original and rigid meaning, none perhaps are more striking than Deism and Freethinking. The former, which in its strict import signifies nothing more than a belief in the existence of the Deity, in opposition to Atheism (and in this sense every Christian is a Deist) is now universally understood of all persons who reject the Christian revelation; and the word Freethinking, which should convey the idea of a man of liberal and ingenuous disposition, free from vulgar prejudices and unmanly bigotry, and investigating truth with virtuous views, and a deep veneration of the Supreme Being, is now commonly appropriated to those persons, who from a love of singularity, an affectation of superior understanding, or innate malignity of mind, would combat truths the most universally received and revered in all ages and in all countries, and would dissolve those sacred ties by which society is united, and destroy those hopes of immortality which God hath given as incentives to virtue, and the best security of our happiness here and hereafter. The conduct of the Freethinker, whether actuated by such motives or not, is replete with extreme folly, to give it no harsher appellation. An anecdote of the late Mr. Mallet affords a remarkable instance of the truth of this observation, and cannot fail to convey some useful advice. This gentleman was a great Freethinker, and a very free speaker of his free thoughts. He made no scruple to disseminate his opinions wherever he could introduce them. At his own table, the lady of the house (who was a staunch advocate for her husband's opinions) would often, in the warmth of argument, say, 'Sir, we Deists.' The lecture upon the non credenda of the Freethinkers was repeated so often, and urged with so much earnestness, that the inferior domestics became soon as able disputants as the heads of the family. The fellow who waited at table being thoroughly convinced, that for any of his misdeeds he should have no after account to make, was resolved to profit by the doctrine, and made off with many things of value, particularly the plate. Luckily he was so closely pursued, that he was brought back with his prey to his master's house, who examined him before some select friends. At first, the man was sullen, and would answer no questions; but, being urged to give a reason for his infamous behaviour, he resolutely said, 'Sir, I had heard you so often talk of the impossibility of a future state, and that after death there was no reward for virtue, or punishment for vice, that I was tempted to commit the robbery.' 'Well; but you rascal,' replied Mallet, 'had you no fear of the gallows?' 'Sir,' said the fellow, looking sternly at his master, 'what is that to you, if I had a mind to venture that? You had removed my greatest terror; why should I fear the least?' The

The Hiſtory of the Proceedings and Debates of the Sixth Seſſion of the Houſe of Commons of the fourteenth Parliament of Great Britain, appointed to be held at Weſtminſter, on Thurſday the 25th Day of November, 1779.

(*Continued from page 620.*)

Friday, December 3.

LORD North propoſed a land-tax of 4s. in the pound.

Mr. Hartley then entered into a ſhort detail of the expence of the war, which, the year 1780 included, he ſaid, amounted to ſeventy-nine millions. This enormous ſum encouraged him to addreſs himſelf to the country gentlemen, the patrons of the war, as well as the guardians of the conſtitution. The arrears of the war, if peace was ſigned to-morrow, would, with the debt now outſtanding, be full forty millions. The taxes levied by the noble lord in the blue ribbon, amounted to one million one hundred thouſand pounds a-year. If peace was ſigned to-morrow, the intereſt of forty millions was to be added to that. Let gentlemen then conſider the weight of this conſuming war, in which we were every year plunging deeper and deeper. Mr. Hartley then entered into an examination of the ſpeech, and ſhewed, that under pretence of holding forth nothing but a war with the Houſe of Bourbon, a continuation of the American war was the only thing meant, and therefore that it was a moſt inſidious ſnare to procure ſupplies from the people. From hence he paſſed into a recapitulation of a treaty for a truce, which, he ſaid, he had been authoriſed by miniſtry to make with the Americans on the footing of a tacit independence, but which, he ſaid, was only inſidiouſly meant, as in the juſtifying memorial it was declared no treaty could be made with rebels. He next quoted a paſſage from the Spaniſh memorial, which accuſes our miniſtry of making large offers to France, if they would abandon the Americans; and concluded with ſaying, that Ireland was gone for ever; that diſcontents were ſpreading in this country; and that in Devonſhire and Cornwall people had armed themſelves, and would not be in a hurry to lay them down, at an order from the miniſter.

Lord North anſwered the hon. gentleman. Though America, he ſaid, was not mentioned in the king's ſpeech, it was certainly included in the idea of the war. It was not the intention of miniſters to abandon the American war. The withdrawing the troops from that country would be impolitic and unwiſe. As to the negociation which the honourable gentleman had mentioned, he had conceived it to be equal, in fact, to giving up the conteſt. A truce of that nature, was no other than a peace, and was a recognizance of their independence. He therefore had not agreed with the honourable gentleman on this ground; and the aſſertion in the ſtate paper, the juſtifying memorial, was agreeable to his ſentiments. The aſſertion in the Spaniſh memorial, that terms had been offered to France to abandon America, was falſe. He could not recollect any one circumſtance on which it could be founded. But if it had been true, he would not have thought it treaſon. He would, to-morrow, *offer terms to France to break with America.* It was what he wiſhed. It was the value of ſuch offer, and not the offer itſelf, which could be conſtrued into a charge.

Some further debate took place, and ſome explanations. At three o'clock the queſtion paſſed. It was followed by a vote of the malt-tax for the year 1780.

Monday, Dec. 6.

Lord Oſſory made his promiſed motion for a vote of cenſure on his majeſty's miniſters for their neglect of Ireland. His lordſhip obſerved, that very full evidence would be found of this fact, in the conduct of adminiſtration, both during the laſt ſeſſion and the laſt receſs of parliament. They had put a negative on the modeſt requeſts of the Iriſh in that houſe, and had prorogued the parliament, without doing any thing whatever to heal the riſing diſcontents. They had permitted theſe diſcontents to grow into violence, in the courſe of the ſummer; and had ſtood unconcerned ſpectators of the riſing tumults. The Iriſh had formed themſelves into aſſociations, and no leſs than forty-two thouſand men were now actually diſciplined and arrayed. The miniſtry had permitted theſe aſſociations to grow into magnitude, and when they ſaw the ſpirit of diſcontent riſing high, without attempting to conciliate or repreſs it, they aſſembled the parliament of Ireland, when the clamour was at its height, and had conſequently given riſe to thoſe reſolutions which now put a reſtraint on the parliament of England.

If thoſe reſolutions, and the violence which now exiſted ſhould even proceed to ſeparation, the miniſters of this country, in with-holding that regard, and thoſe applications which were required to ſo deſperate a calamity, could alone be charged as the authors. He would therefore, in the confidence that every man in the houſe was convinced of this truth, beg leave to move, "That it is highly criminal in his majeſty's miniſters to have neglected taking effectual meaſures for the relief of Ireland, to have ſuffered the diſcontents of that kingdom to riſe to ſuch a height, as evidently to endanger a diſſolution of the conſtitutional connection between the two kingdoms, and to create new embarraſſments to the public councils, by diffidence and diviſion, in a moment when real unanimity, grounded on affection and mutual confidence, is confeſſedly to the preſervation of what is left of the Britiſh empire.

Lord Middleton ſeconded the motion.

Sir J. Wrotteſley ſaid, a change of meaſures was neceſſary to our ſalvation as a ſtate.—The miniſters were now purſuing the ſame plan which had provoked the people of America to erect the ſtandard of revolt. Had they but offered to America, in the beginning of the conteſt, the tenth part of the terms which were afterwards propoſed to them, that valuable country would ſtill have been an appendage to the crown; or had the noble Howes been furniſhed with authority to declare that Britain would diſpenſe with the pretended right of taxation, America would have accepted the propoſition at the concluſion of the battle near Bedford. He therefore agreed entirely with the ſenſe of the motion, but muſt requeſt the noble lord, or ſome other gentleman, to amend the word "criminal."

Some ſhort time was taken up in making the amendment. Mr. Burke propoſed to ſtate nothing but the fact, in the reſolution of their having neglected Ireland. Sir John Wrotteſley moved, that in the room of the words "highly criminal," the word "blameable" ſhould be added, and the amendment was carried without any oppoſition. The queſtion thus amended was put, and not one adherent of miniſtry ſhewed any diſpoſition to defend them from the attack. At laſt, however, after the queſtion had been read, and put twice,

Lord Beauchamp roſe, and entered into the queſtion. He repreſented the military aſſociations in Ireland not only as very uſeful, but as perfectly conſtitutional; to prove which he read part of an act paſſed in 1745, during lord Chelterfield's government in that kingdom, which ſecured to all the Proteſtant inhabitants in that kingdom the power of being armed, and the uſe of arms: he alſo defended the conduct of the parliament there, as being dictated by neceſſity, and lamented that an earlier attention had not been given to them, as half the conceſſions made laſt ſeſſion would have ſatisfied better than double the number now.

Mr. Burke ſpoke, and ridiculed lord Beauchamp's ſituation, which obliged him to defend adminiſtration, at the ſame time that he could not but admit neglects, and be ſenſible that the Iriſh were acting right. He thought the honour and dignity of this country loſt for ever, and the dependence of Ireland on this kingdom deſtroyed.——The armed ſocieties, about which every man ſpoke with reſpect, were yet the great ſupport of ſuch demands as never before were made upon this country—The addreſs of the l. parliament, demanding a free trade, was carried to the lord lieutenant under the guard of thoſe ſocieties—Non-import agreements were carried to a height equal to any in America—An archbiſhop having deſired an Engliſh act of parliament to be read in the houſe of lords was refuſed, and told he might read that act, or the act of any other country, as a part of his ſpeech, but it ſhould not be read as binding Ireland. All theſe circumſtances were acts of hoſtility, neceſſary perhaps to the diſtreſſed ſtate of that country, but inconſiſtent with the dependence of a ſubordinate nation, and deſtructive to the dignity of a Britiſh parliament. As an Iriſhman, he could not blame acts that were patriotic: but he had alſo the feelings of an Engliſhman—he felt for the honour and advantage of a country which had adopted him; which had raiſed him from a ſtate of obſcurity, and placed him in a ſphere beyond his hopes. Poſſeſſing ſuch a ſituation, he wiſhed to ſupport the honour and dignity of that houſe; but, alas, it was gone! He felt it fallen, and could now only lament the infatuation and folly of thoſe who might have prevented ſuch evils; but whoſe indolence and inactivity had proved the deſtruction of their country. That the miniſtry ſhould betray the intereſts of their country, and the dignity of parliament, he was not ſurpriſed; but they had done that which muſt aſtoniſh every one, they had ſacrificed the privileges of the crown. There was not a clearer one than the right of arraying and arming forces, which was excluſive; but they had not only encouraged the raiſing thoſe armed ſocieties, they had even furniſhed them with arms, abſolutely abdicating the government. Their treatment of the crown reminded him of ananecdote of James II. His miſtreſſes were all ſo ugly, that his witty brother uſed to ſay, they were given him by his confeſſors, not to gratify, but mortify the luſt of the fleſh. In the ſame manner he might fairly ſay, that the preſent miniſters were not given to the crown to encourage and ſupport ambition, but to mortify and ruin it. Fortunately, however, for Ireland, a ſpirit was gone forth there, which would ſave them from all undue exertions of ambition and preroga ive. Had not this ſpirit ariſen, the ſcenes in America would be acted over again in Ireland; we ſhould have ſeen the port of Cork ſhut up, their conſtitution altered, culprits dragged to England for trial, and in a word all thoſe abominable doings, which have ruined the Britiſh intereſt in America.

The Lord Advocate of Scotland ſaid, That nothing could exceed the injuſtice of laying the preſent ſtate of things to adminiſtration. The grand objection of not calling parliament together in the ſummer would fall to the ground, when it was conſidered that the laſt act of the houſe, before it adjourned, was rejecting a bill for the enlargement of the Iriſh trade. How could a miniſter think of calling them together to do the very contrary to what they had juſt done before? As to permitting the Iriſh parliament to meet before that of Britain, it is abſolutely neceſſary, from the date of all public acts in that country, that they meet in October; conſequently the Britiſh parliament to precede them muſt have ſat in September, that is, in the very midſt of an important active campaign. The nobility and commoners were then at the camps on the public ſervice, from whence they could not be called without great inconvenience. As to the other grievances of Ireland than thoſe of trade, they did not take their riſe from the country itſelf, but were ſent over by inflammatory orators from this ſide the water.

Mr. Fox replied in a moſt able ſpeech, retorting upon the lord advocate, the inſinuation of inflammatory declamation, and told him, cautions of that kind ſhould not have come from a quarter which had furniſhed inflammatory declamations that had involved this country in a war with America. He aſked him, who it was had talked of that fellow Hancock, and his crew of the rascally congreſs, and uttered every provoking expreſſion againſt the Americans, inſtead of attending to their petition? Who had prevented a reconciliation at a time when it might have been effected upon honourable terms for England, by the moſt inflammatory invectives, and had purſued the very ſame conduct with reſpect to America, they had juſt purſued with regard to Ireland, refuſed to grant moderate terms from affection, and then through bale fear offered more than the conſtitution of this country allowed them? Who had forced Ireland to take ſuch ſteps as ſhewed they were advancing rapidly to independence? Who obliged them to take up arms? to have 42,000 men ready with their bayonets to oblige England to comply with all their demands? He ſaid, the king's miniſters had followed new maxims; for inſtead of ſupporting

porting the king's prerogative, they had lowered his dignity, and taught him to ſubdue lawful ambition. Inſtead of being the head of his army, and granting all military commiſſions, 42,000 of his ſubjects had agreed to receive arms from government, but had refuſed to accept commiſſions from the king; from the colonel to the drummer, all were appointed by themſelves.

He obſerved, that the parliament of Ireland had in fact given exiſtence to his majeſty's government in that country, only for ſix months longer, when it would be diſſolved if the Engliſh parliament did not comply with their demands; and he aſked, if thoſe miniſters were not highly criminal who had reduced their country to ſuch a ſituation.

He ſaid, the noble lord in the blue ribbon, and his friends, talked of union of parties, but that noble lord had no party; he was ſupported ſolely by the influence of the crown, and if that was to deſert him, he would not find fifteen members to vote for him. He warned him not to think of any coalition, for there was now no diviſion in oppoſition; they are all united in one party, and the voice of all England is with them to remove an adminiſtration contemptible in the eyes of all Europe, and even of one another. He did not wiſh to ſee them puniſhed, unleſs it would produce good in future; for puniſhment, he ſaid, ſhould never go back, it ſhould look forward, and that was the intent of the preſent motion; it would be the beſt aſſurance parliament could give of being ſerious in their deſigns to relieve Ireland.

The other ſpeakers were col. Barre, lord Geo. Germaine, Mr. Dunning, Mr. Attorney-general, &c.

On a diviſion there appeared,

For the motion	-	100
Againſt it	- -	192

Wedneſday, Dec. 8.

Mr. Jenkinſon moved the army eſtimates, and entered into a detail of the forces and expence. He ſtated the army in Great Britain, &c. in all, at 192,000; and the charge 4,100,000l. Of theſe the militia are 37,500, and the charge 700,000l.

He ſtated moſt of theſe eſtabliſhments and charges as ſuperior to thoſe of laſt year, explaining the reaſons why they were ſo. He obſerved, that the recruiting ſervice had raiſed

By volunteers	——	20,500
By the preſs act	——	1,400
		21,900

That the new levies muſt of neceſſity have impeded the recruiting ſervice, but that was an effect which muſt ever happen. He ſaid, that ſome gentlemen had expreſſed on former occaſions, objections to the extent of the land eſtabliſhment upon the footing of the ſuperior importance of the naval eſtabliſhment—but he apprehended that this was erroneous; the different branches of the land eſtabliſhments might and did interfere with each other, but very little or nothing with the navy. However, that there was not the leaſt reaſon to object to the one ſervice rather than any other, as there was not the ſmalleſt apprehenſion of the noble lord in the blue ribbon being unable to provide by public credit for both.

Sir Charles Bunbury oppoſed the vote for the eſtimate propoſed by the right hon. ſecretary at war upon the footing of the immenſity of the expence, which he contended could not be gained by the noble lord in the blue ribbon; or if gained, muſt be at the expence of the very laſt reſources of the kingdom, which would be drained and exhauſted even to bankruptcy, if this devouring war was perſiſted in at the expence of ſuch amazing eſtimates. He called upon the country gentlemen to conſider in time the reſult of that ſupport they gave to the preſent adminiſtration. His expreſſions—his call—would not be attended to; but he was certain there would be eloquence more powerful than his in the pleadings of ruined tenants, ſtagnating commerce, and bankrupt manufactures: that the events which were hourly paſſing before their eyes, gave them every reaſon to believe that their diſtreſſes would be univerſal; they ſpread to his knowledge through the country, with a celerity that ought to alarm every conſiderate man. He adverted to the danger to the conſtitution, which muſt reſult from ſuch prodigious eſtabliſhments they gave the crown, an influence which he thought ought to alarm every friend to that ſyſtem of liberty which had exalted this kingdom.

Mr. Fox demanded of the miniſters to know if it was the plan of government to proſecute the American war offenſively in North America; he ſaid that, without this queſtion being anſwered, it was impoſſible for him to know how to give a vote. If that war was to be perſiſted in, he had the cleareſt proof in the events of the laſt campaign, that the number of troops was much too ſmall to be attended with any effect; on the contrary, if that war was not to be proſecuted, then he ſhould contend that the number now called upon to be voted were much larger than was neceſſary.

Lord George Germaine anſwered him, that it was the intention of government certainly not to abandon the American war; but if the hon. gentleman expected him to explain the degree of offenſive meaſures that were to be purſued, it was impoſſible for him to tell; and if he could, he ſhould think it highly improper, for reaſons obvious enough. However, he ſhould repeat, that it was not meant to abandon that war.

Mr. Fox then roſe again, and in a long ſpeech entered into a variety of matter, into ſo large a compaſs, that it is not eaſy to follow him.—— He ſaid, it was now granted, that the war was to be carried on in America as uſual; for if this was not the plan, certainly the noble ſecretary would have explained the intention. Could it be neceſſary to enter into any diſquiſition on the ſubject? This curſed, abominable, abſurd war was to be proſecuted in defiance of all experience, and all common ſenſe. Let but gentlemen conſider the repreſentations which had, at different times, been made them upon this ſubject. They had been repeatedly told that half, or more than half America were in favour of government; that in addition to that, we had a corps of provincials in our ſervice, equal to what the congreſs had in theirs. We know that in

addition to all this, we had 79,000 men employed there, Britiſh and foreign, and now we are called to vote that force again. For what? For impoſſibilities; for if, with the people more than equally divided, with an equal force of American troops, we ought, without any thing more, to have had a clear ſuperiority, and to have reduced the coloniſts to obedience. What then ought we not to have done with above 70,000 men added? Does not this ſhew clearly the abſurdity, madneſs, and folly of theſe meaſures, in which government is determined to perſiſt, till the whole empire is involved in one common ruin?

The queſtion was then called for, and carried without a diviſion.

Thurſday, Dec. 9.

Lord North roſe, and the houſe obſerving a moſt profound ſilence, his lordſhip proceeded to fulfil his promiſe, by making ſome propoſitions to the houſe for the relief of Ireland.——He ſaid, he ſhould only ſhortly open the propoſitions he had to offer, and refer them to the conſideration of a committee to be appointed for a future day. An hon. gentleman (Mr. Burke) in the courſe of the debate, had aſked him whether he knew the propoſitions he had formed would prove ſatisfactory to Ireland? In a queſtion of ſuch importance, of ſuch great magnitude, he ſaid it was impoſſible for him to undertake to anſwer for the conſequences; but from all the information he had been able to procure (and he had made very ample enquiries) from what he had learnt to be the opinion of the principal perſons in Ireland, and from having converſed with thoſe who were the moſt capable of giving information on the ſubject, he was himſelf convinced that they would prove ſatisfactory; he begged, however, to be underſtood here only as giving his own opinion, and not as taking upon himſelf the entire reſponſibility. By all he could learn of the real meaning of the parliament of Ireland by the words a *free trade*, he did not underſtand, nor had it been ſaid by any one perſon, either here or there, that a free trade, *untaxed*, and unlimited commerce with this country, was either expected or deſired.

The real cauſe of the complaints of Ireland was the reſtrictions on their trade; reſtrictions began to be impoſed in the reign of Charles the Second, and which had ſince been, from time to time, encreaſed on various commercial principles. His intention was to take off ſuch of thoſe reſtrictions as were moſt burthenſome and moſt complained of; and not only this, he alſo intended to open new ſources of wealth and of commerce to Ireland; not upon any ſpeculative views of politics, but upon real, aſcertainable grounds. To this meaſure his lordſhip declared he was led from a thorough conviction, that the intereſts of Ireland did not interfere with a collective view of the intereſts of Great Britain, and that it was wiſe and politic to give her as much encouragement and relief as was conſiſtent with the ability of Great Britain. The language of the Iriſh parliament was not a *demand* but a *petition*. In their addreſs to his majeſty, they had complained in decent and dutiful language, of their diſtreſſed and impoveriſhed ſituation, and pointed out a Free Trade as the means whereby appeared to them the moſt likely to enable them to retrieve their affairs: neither did the parliament of Ireland ſay a word that amounted to a complaint of any defects in their conſtitution, as had been thrown out by ſome gentlemen in that houſe in former debates; or ſtate any other grievance than ſuch as were comprehended under the idea of the want of a Free Trade. His lordſhip, after dwelling for ſome little time on the nature of his ſubject, read the reſolutions he meant to move, when the houſe ſhould at a future day be in a committee on the affairs of Ireland.

(To be continued)

Iriſh Parliamentary Intelligence. *Continued from page 622.*

Monday, December 20.

THE houſe proceeded to the nomination of a committee for the trial of the Sligo election, which being appointed in the uſual form,

Mr. Forſter roſe, and after a ſhort preface, in which he obſerved, that the propoſitions brought into the Engliſh houſe of commons, contained not only all we could reaſonably deſire, but more than we could expect, obſerved, that too much praiſe could not be given to the miniſter who had made theſe propoſitions, and ſo ably combated, by preventing all oppoſition, and ſet himſelf againſt the prejudices of a nation. That it was their duty to ſtrengthen his hands by publiſhing their ſenſe of theſe propoſitions, to the people in England, and quieting the minds of people here; for which purpoſe he moved the houſe to agree in the two following reſolutions:

Reſolved, That the exportation from this country of its woollen and other manufactures to all foreign places, will materially tend to relieve its diſtreſſes, encreaſe its wealth, promote its proſperity, and thereby advance the welfare of Great Britain, and the common ſtrength, wealth and commerce of the Britiſh empire.

Reſolved, That a liberty for this kingdom to trade with the Britiſh colonies in America, the Weſt Indies, and the Britiſh ſettlements on the coaſt of Africa, in like manner as trade is carried on between Great Britain and them, will be productive of great commercial benefits, be a moſt affectionate mark of the regard and attention of Great Britain to our diſtreſſes, and will give new vigour to the zeal of his majeſty's brave and loyal people of Ireland, to ſtand forward in ſupport of his majeſty's perſon and government, and the intereſt, the honour, and the dignity of the Britiſh empire.

He obſerved, That he thought it neceſſary to do away a *miſtake* many people without doors had conceived, touching the propoſitions offered in England. The firſt of the propoſitions, he ſaid, took off all reſtrictions on the woollen manufactures, but it was thought by many the reſtrictions on cotton manufactures remained. "This he could aſſure them was not the caſe, for the export of cotton-goods was as free as the woollens, nor could he find there was a ſingle article of manufacture reſtrained or excepted."

Mr. Grattan expreſſed his joy at the proſpect of a new proſperity to his country. He expreſſed the gratitude we ought to feel for all the noble perſons who had contributed to it; but in the exultation of their joy to all their benefactors,

let not Ireland forget how much she owes to herself—Her virtues, her spirit, and her pride, were the efficient causes of her own fortunes. It will be the wonder of history, that from forty thousand men with arms in their hands, without subordination,—without controul; not only no tumult, but a new tranquility should have resulted. To the people we owed that Ireland had changed her place, no longer a corner of the earth, but the medium between the old world and the new. That the propositions were adequate to his ideas, and that the test of them should be considered as a favour.

Mr. Burke seconded the motion; he said that some days ago he thought he should be premature in giving any opinion upon this great subject, as lord North's resolutions had not then been passed, and as we had not had sufficient time to consider so complicated a business. That we now had leisure to consider them fully, and on a mature consideration he was happy to find that they were compleat and satisfactory. It would now be improper to with-hold their sense of them from the people, a people who had contributed to them so much by their own conduct. He did not mean to detract from the merit of a minister who had acted so well to this country; he did not say that he had been impelled to these wise measures, but that a parliament in which faction and corruption had both been forgotten, and the formidable discretion of an armed people, had enabled him to serve us. It was necessary to encourage our friends in England, and observed that any coldness in us might freeze the current of their liberal policy. That there was no foundation for the suspicions which had been circulated of the ministers sincerity, but that if there were, it would be but an additional reason to embrace the offer and to bind the bargain; he was confident that we never should again have reason to resort to the sullen virtues of this country, but that if it were otherwile, we ought to pass these resolutions, for if we should be disappointed after accepting the terms which were offered this country, it would be more sullen than if hope and confidence had never entered our bolems. That lord North's two first propositions, and the other matters which he had mentioned in his speech, gave full redress to Ireland as far as commerce was concerned. He hinted that there were indeed some other restraints upon our trade by English laws, but that they did not affect our prosperity, and that it would be proper for us to adopt them by laws of our own, which would take away all grounds of future jealousy between the two countries. That it was unjust to blame lord North for not having meddled with constitutional topics. That he had spoken with liberality, and acted with consummate sagacity; that we ourselves had shewn him the example, and had only spoken of commercial redress; and he would have suspected a minister, who would have armed the pride, the passions, and the prejudices of England against us. His third resolution, he said, was a matter of favour, as well as of sound policy; and that he accepted it with gratitude. That the minister had acted wisely in postponing the bill concerning it, as it was a very complicated subject, and required time for the arrangement. That some persons were apprehensive that we should be on worse ground respecting the article of sugars, than what we were at present; but that it was better to import them directly under higher duties, than circuitously under low ones; and as lord North had said that our trade was to be carried on in like manner as the British, he understood that each country should be equally protected from a circuitous trade through the medium of the other. And we could not complain of the terms which the proprietors of the sugar islands had chosen for themselves; yet he thought the arrangement better for both countries might be negotiated; and that if Ireland were to pay quite so high a duty as England on sugars for her own consumption, it would be more suited to our condition, and no injury to Britain. We should be better customers to the British islands, and the consumption of sugars, and of teas would be greater if the tax on sugars were more moderate, so that revenue would not be a gainer by our laying it too high; but that as to re-exportation, we should be on a better foundation than Britain, if under these circumstances we should draw back the whole of the duty; for as the British merchant would advance a larger sum on importation than the Irish, he would lie out of the interest of more money during the interval, which would be unreasonable. But that this could be compensated by making an allowance for that loss of interest, in a proportionate difference in the drawback. He said, that we had contributed to the defence and conquest of the British settlements, but that we were receiving a benefit beyond our contribution. Blake had fought for us as well as Wolfe—Britain had liberally shared with us all her conquests. He read in lord North's resolutions, the industry, the wealth, the prosperity of his native country. The consequence of their respect for this kingdom, the confirmation of that respect to our posterity. He read in them a cordial union, and the animated exertions of this country, and that the new councils of Britain would be to her as a new territory, and worth, perhaps, that which she has lost.

Mr. Daly followed Mr. Burke, and said that he stood on the same ground in voting for these resolutions, as when he voted for a free trade. That it was necessary to declare the sense of the house not only to Great Britain but to Ireland, especially as they had been misunderstood and misrepresented. That a false idea should not be suffered to circulate amongst forty thousand men in arms. He was very hoarse, yet would have said more upon the subject, but that his hon. friend had made it unnecessary.

Mr. George Ogle said no man felt more pleasure and satisfaction than he, from the political emancipation we were going to receive; that he was not, however, a little mortified at the conduct of opposition in England, who, while our opposition here could serve them, appeared our friends, but as soon as the British minister seemed seriously determined to give us relief, coldly neglected us by a scandalous secession.

Mr. M. Coote rose to express the pleasure he felt, in an hour when every heart seemed to vibrate with satisfaction, and every tongue meet in unison. He said it was happy for Ireland to

be

be at length emancipated from the cruel and oppreſſive reſtrictions of England, and therefore every man who had felt an anxious and animated zeal for that great object was called upon to declare his warmeſt approbation, he looked upon the conduct of England as a prelude to future and more extenſive indulgencies. He expreſſed his wiſhes that the parliament of Ireland would continue to preſerve the dignity of the people, as alſo to maintain its own, and not to ſuffer the voice of panegyric to outweigh the credit of the kingdom that the great queſtion of trade had not taken its riſe from either party or faction, but had ſprung forth from the people, and from thence found its way into both houſes of parliament, and their unanimity had made it a national queſtion; therefore it became Ireland in every ſtage of it to treat it as ſuch; to treat with England and not with individuals in England. However high the credit of the adminiſtration in England, the echoing their praiſes could produce no advantage; there were men of all ranks both in and out of adminiſtration, who deſerved well of Ireland; he added, that lord Buckingham had the ſtrongeſt claim on the gratitude of Ireland, for the fair and honourable manner with which he repreſented our ſituation, and to this, in a great degree, Ireland was to conſider herſelf indebted for the preſent fair proſpects.

Mr. Metge modeſtly ſaid, that tho' it was always painful to him to riſe in that houſe, yet upon that joyful occaſion, it would be more painful to him to ſit ſilent——Gratitude, he ſaid, prompted every man to make honourable mention of thoſe reſpectable characters who participated largely in the merit of emancipating this country from the oppreſſion of laws which were enacted by arbitrary power, and continued by blind policy and illiberal prejudices, for a century—continued, he ſaid, until an irreſiſtible ſpirit has been diſſeminated through all ranks of men in this country, which could no longer tolerate the unwieldy burthen.—He ſaid, the lords North, Hillſborough, and Buckingham (the characters to whom he had alluded) would be of glorious and immortal memory in this kingdom, and poſterity till time ſhould be no more would ſound their praiſes. He obſerved, that when poſterity ſhould look back into the hiſtory of thoſe days, and read that in one part of the world the richeſt blood of England was ſpilt, and her treaſures almoſt exhauſted in the important attempt to ſubdue a manly and brave people, and make them bend to the yoke; and at the ſame period of time that Great Britain yielded to the juſt demands of Ireland, which had been ſo long withheld.—When poſterity ſhall read in one page the profuſion of Engliſh blood and treaſure ſpent in America, and in the other, Britain's immediate compliance with the demands of Ireland, they muſt revere the juſtice and wiſdom of thoſe reſpectable perſons who have concurred in effecting the ſalutary meaſure.——No doubt, he ſaid, the repreſentations lord Buckinghamſhire was pleaſed to make of the good diſpoſitions of this country, the ability and ſalutary councils of lords Hillſborough and North, conſpired to obtain for Ireland the object of her wiſhes; but added, though he wiſhed to give every juſt tribute to the reſpectable characters whom the ſudden warmth of his affections had compelled him to name, yet he doubted whether the unconſtitutional evils which we complained of would be yet removed, were it not for the laudable and well-tempered ſpirit of the people, and he truſted, he ſaid, that the wiſdom of lord North was ſtrongly evinced by his benign interpoſition in favour of this kingdom.

Ireland, he ſaid, was ever remarked to be a brave nation—Is ſhe brave? (ſaid he) ſhe is generous, ſhe is affectionate. Who is now the object of her bounty, of her affections? Her ſiſter kingdom in diſtreſs, Great Britain. Were there, ſaid he, in this kingdom, fifty thouſand men in arms, ready to aſſert their conſtitutional rights; prompt to ſhed their laſt drop of blood in maintaining and ſupporting thoſe rights, by one act of liberality and juſtice, he beheld, he ſaid, thoſe arms in an inſtant turned againſt our common foe. He was ſure, he ſaid, he ſpoke the language of every Iriſhman; that Ireland, when gratified in the completion of her wiſhes, and obſerved, he conſidered the act as done, (ſhe at leaſt had received a large earneſt) would lend her credit for money (he lamented) ſhe had none; ſhe would lend her heroes to co-operate with Great Britain, in humbling the pride and ambition of our inveterate enemies, France and Spain. Lord North, he obſerved, had peculiar merit for the handſome manner in which he complied with our requeſt; his affections, he ſaid, were rouzed by the grace of lord North; he had acknowledged our right—he had almoſt upbraided us for tamely and paſſively ſubmitting ſo long to laws, by which we ought not to be bound—he had ſhewed his wiſdom in diſtinguiſhing his propoſitions for this country—he did not heſitate to pronounce about the repeal of the odious laws; the juſtice of that meaſure ſhone in the inſtant; with reſpect to our trade with the colonies, it required many regulations; he had ſhewn his wiſdom in poſtponing it for the deliberation of the parliament of both kingdoms.

Sir Hercules Langriſhe ſhewed by a calculation, that at the worſt we could pay but one halfpenny per pound more for ſugars, while the nation ſhould be benefited 50,000l. per annum by the encreaſed revenue.

Lord Weſtport ſaid he did not approve of condemning the Engliſh oppoſition in groſs.

Mr. Toler ſpoke in favour of the reſolutions, and declared himſelf alſo mortified at the conduct of oppoſition, that one great nobleman among them had held us out as in rebellion, but there is not an oak plant in the woods of this ſovereign of Shillelagh, that would not give themſelves into hands to diſclaim the imputation.

Mr. Conolly ſpoke in favour of the reſolutions.

The Provoſt alſo was warm in grateful expreſſions for what was done for us in England, and ſtiled lord North the able advocate of Ireland; he paſſed alſo ſome compliments on the lord lieutenant.

Mr. Wilſon alſo declared his concurrence, and declared lord Hillſborough deſerved particular thanks on the occaſion.

Mr. Fitzgibbon ſaid, the fulleſt declaration of the houſe was neceſſary to ſilence clamour.

Mr.

Mr. Yelverton said, he hoped what the house was doing, and which had his hearty approbation, would disappoint some people who wish to sow dissention. He then entered largely into the subject, and in a masterly manner made a number of accurate distinctions on the nature of the free trade as to right and gift. He said the British minister shewed himself a sanguine friend to this country; and concluded with declaring he saw no article of commerce now restrained.

Sir H. Cavendish said, that six years ago, when he was on a committee in England, touching Irish linens, lord North expressed his wishes that the restrictions on the Irish commerce should be removed; these being his sentiments so long ago, it was not, as many imagined, the volunteers that had driven him into them now.

Mr. Hussey Burgh spoke to the same effect, and said, he had lifted the propositions to the bottom, and declared he was perfectly satisfied.

The right hon. Henry Flood went on the same ground, as did also Mr. Ponsonby, Mr. Parnel, and Mr. O'Hara.

The Attorney General said, among other things, that the volunteers of Ireland had wrought its salvation.

The questions were then severally put on the resolutions, and they passed nem. con.

The money bills returned from England then underwent a first reading.

Wednesday, December 22.

The house pursuant to order, resolved itself into a committee of the whole house, on the five money bills, which being read therein, and the house resuming, they were reported and ordered to be engrossed.

Mr. Foster made several motions for papers, viz. For an account of the premiums paid by the Dublin Society on cotton, wool, mohair and leather, manufactured in this kingdom; as also an account of the number of gallons of spirits imported into, exported, and home made in this kingdom, for the last fifteen years.

Ordered accordingly.

Friday, December 24.

A message being delivered from the house of lords, by the gentleman usher of the black rod, that his excellency the lord lieutenant desired the attendance of this house, the Speaker and the members went to the lords, and after the five money bills had received the royal assent, they returned, and adjourned the house until Thursday the 27th day of January next.

(To be continued.)

POETRY.

Indolence the Muse's Friend.

WHEN wit employs the pointed quill
To shew the poet's parts and skill,
To indolence the muse we owe,
From her the easy numbers flow,
By her the dazzling thoughts refine,
And keenly grace each nervous line.
O! whether in the verdant glade,
'Midst half-averted sun-beams laid,
I catch the limpid stream by fits,
Which o'er the lawn's gay bosom flits,
And seems, like some coy nymph, to mean
Not quite to hide, nor quite be seen:
Or by the chearful evening-blaze,
I lose the thoughts of dismal days,
When winds and rains contest the skies,
This planet's dirty speck their prize;
Do thou, sweet indolence, attend
Our youth's delight, our age's friend!
When pensiveness, thy soft effect,
Makes each intrusive care neglect,
And leaves to wealthier folks, and kings,
The low vicissitudes of things.
Then let good-natur'd verses flow,
(Thy easy sons despise a foe,)
Then point the line, and mend the phrase,
And teach to please a thousand ways:
Far from the muse that bard is thrown,
To whom thy influence is unknown!
See baffling coxcombs drudge their brains,
And blot, and take a world of pains
To spin out some dull thought in rhime,
With which yet duller folks kill time.
The well dress'd poet bids "the fair,"
Rhime to "an easy shape and air,"
And o'er each flimsy couplet lingers,
How cautious!—lest he ink his fingers.
The wild fanatic, in his raptures,
Burlesques the sacred writ by chapters,
And calls his idiot declamation
New light, and marv'llous inspiration.
Then, rapt with holy nonsense hymns he,
"* Papa, Mama," in strains as flimsy,
As Swift, of memory immortal,
In nurse's song, mirth, love, and sport all.
The gentle maid, Clarissa's pupil,
To nought of wit, or humour stoop will,
But if mama should hap' to scold
At face unwash'd, or cap too old,
The confidante must know the quarl,
Be told how persecutors snarl,
And at the gentle, lamb-like creature,
Shew hugeous teeth, as if they'd eat her.
Then must Sternholdian stanzas rise,
To th' tune of "Spare mine enemies,"
And tears, and fasting, and a prayer,
Conclude the perilous affair.

The perter miss, who thinks to rally
Some rhyming beaus "too charming Sally,"
Will tell your faults to half the town,
In hopes to make her stuff go down;
Will spoil her verse in ev'ry letter,
(Too little read to steal a better,)
And thro' a tedious Hudibrastic,
To fibbing and detraction fast-stick.

Plain truths, in plainer rhimes I tell,
And who to hears them shall do well.
O! could they stop the inundation
Of wretched verse throughout the nation;
My Muse should drop the well-try'd quill,
Pleas'd to continue nameless still;

NOTE.

* See Moravian Hymns.

Or

Or to my fair alone should sing,
For whom she fledg'd her trembling wing;
From whom she courts the modest praise,
Superior far to gilded bays.

Morning.

——With quicken'd step
Brown Night retires: Young Day pours in apace,
And opens all the lawny Prospect wide.

THOMSON.

RIDING on a golden cloud,
Blushing like the rosy spring,
Young-ey'd dawn, a cherub fair,
Spreads his dew-bespangled wing.

Light, first made of heav'n, descends
Softly from the realms of day,
Bidding hence the haggard night,
Stars, and Luna's borrow'd ray.

Night obeys the stern command,
Weeping quits the wide domain,
Shedding tears of rich perfume
O'er the flower-enamell'd plain.

Stars go twinkling to their rest;
Luna, weary, sick and pale,
Mourning that her race is run,
Slinks behind her dusky veil.

Thro' her dappled cloudy shade
Peeping with her velvet eye,
Chaste Aurora wakes the morn,
Scatt'ring roses thro' the sky.

In a gold-embroider'd robe
Morn resumes her orient pride,
Haste to meet the bridegroom sun,
Blushing like a virgin bride.

Now she treads the azure sky,
Waves aloft her purple wand,
Health sits smiling on her brow,
Pouring plenty o'er the land.

Thro' his gorgeous palace gates,
Seated in a sapphire wain,
Sol, great sultan of the east,
Comes with triumph in his train.

Tinging deep the glossy main,
Bright with his effulgent ray;
Now the monarch of the stream
Darts upon his destin'd prey.

Vegetation's num'rous tribe
Springing from the teeming earth,
Meeting glad their parent sun,
Hail the power who gave them birth.

O'er the vast aerial waste
Zephyr waves his wanton wing,
Bringing from his spicy grove
All the balmy sweets of spring.

Breathing on the humid flow'rs,
Bearing all their sweets away,
Wafting fragrance to the air,
Breezes thro' the vallies play.

Paddling in the puddled pool,
Calling round her callow brood,
See the gaudy chequer'd duck
Early seeks her slimy food.

Shepherds, rous'd by Chanticleer
Calling up his wanton wives,
Pasture out their folded flocks—
Labour o'er the land revives.

Peeping from the humble shed,
Chirping sparrows call aloud;
Round the tatt'ring hoary spire
Chatt'ring daws in senate croud.

Arching neck of snowy white
Swelling in her plumy pride,
See the silver-crested swan
Swift the watry surface glide.

Freely ranging, harmless bees
Wander gay the jes'mine grove,
Ramble aromatic woods,
Or thro' fragrant vallies rove.

Cackling o'er the blooming wild
Gabbling geese together stray;
Fowls in friendly concert feed,
Driving dove-cot foes away.

Lowing joy at her approach,
Rising from the silken grass,
Cows their milky stores resign
To the welcome peasant lass.

Warbling pleasure thro' the glade,
Swelling notes of grateful praise;
Flirting pearls on Flora's lap,
Birds their heav'n-taught mattins raise.

Morning, sun, birds, beasts and flow'rs
Springing from the ripen'd sod,
Blush at Man's ingratitude,
Whilst they adore their maker—God.

On the Countess of Carlisle's Departure for Ireland.

SOON, Britain, to thy boastful seats,
The sweet Carlisle shall bid adieu;
And those bright hills, and green retreats,
By waves be sever'd from her view.

But ere she leaves thy rocky shore,
Let duteous zeal her tribute bring:
For her, he stills the billowy roar,
And trims the zephyr's lightest wing.

And thou, Hibernia, to thy arms,
With love, a sister's joy receive,
Oh! guard her well, whose worth, whose charms,
Deserve each blessing thou can'st give,

Still let thy hills, thy valleys green,
Before her steps thy treasures spread;
Her wit will cheer the rural scene,
Her song enliven ev'ry shade.

And when propitious gales shall bear
The beauty to these shores again,
The queen of isles her head shall rear,
And breathe her thanks across the main!

Cadiz,

Cadiz, October 6.

THE count D'Eſtaing returned the day before yeſterday, from the camp of St. Roche, where he ſpent three days in examining the ſituation of the enemy, and our lines: He was received by the general, and the principal officers, in the moſt amicable and diſtinguiſhed manner. The blow given by the beſiegers to the garriſon of Gibraltar, a little before the arrival of Monſ. D'Eſtaing, by burning and laying waſte, in the night of the 3 th ult. the governor's gardens, which extended to the head of our lines, muſt be very ſenſibly felt. The Engliſh have not been leſs diſquieted on the ſide next the Straights, where Don Barcelo has taken two of their merchantmen, and an hulk, coming out of the Bay. On board one of theſe ſhips was the wife of an Engliſh lieutenant-colonel, who ſerves at Gibraltar; ſhe had with her five of her children. The governor of the place, imagining that they would with difficulty eſcape Don Barcelo, had given the lady a letter of recommendation to Don Juan de Langara. This letter was of ſervice to her; and ſhe and her young family have been treated with the greateſt reſpect.

Madrid, Oct. 17 There is no talk of peace here, notwithſtanding the reports ſpread of it to foreign countries. Mr. Cumberland, however, continues his reſidence in this capital, where he took a houſe at his return from S. Ildephonſo, on its being intimated to him, that it was not proper he ſhould follow the court. Mr. Jay, commiſſioner from the American congreſs, remains likewiſe in this city, where he is much reſpected; but Mr. Carmichael, his ſecretary of legation, appears frequently at court, and is always well received there.

Madrid, Oct. 31. The court Gazette, publiſhed this day, contains the following articles:

"*Liſbon, Oct.* 29. By a ſhip arrived from Janeiro ſeveral letters are received, written to perſons of that country by others from Buenos Ayres; among which is a letter from Arequipa, which elucidates many circumſtances, publiſhed lately, concerning the troubles ariſen in that city: we have thought proper to inſert the ſaid letter, as it may intereſt and ſatisfy the curioſity of the public.

"*Arequipa, Jan.* 26. The menaces which appeared in many paſquinades and other more inſolent papers, fixed up in the public places, began to be realized in the night of the 13th inſt. by a tumult before the cuſtom-houſe. On the 14th the rioters began to pillage it: they burned the papers therein, and ſtole 4000 piaſtres in ſpecie: the governor and his ſubalterns made their eſcape, except the principal officer, whoſe head they pierced through with a javelin. In the night of the 15th, the commotion became general and diſorderly among the populace. They entirely ſtripped the houſe of the corrigidore of every thing, leaving only the bare walls; an office in which were 3 ,000 piaſtres in ſpecie, belonging to one of his farmers, named Don Joſeph Camparos, met with the ſame fate; and the rioters forced open all the jails, and let looſe the priſoners. On the 16th the nobility and the principal inhabitants of the city put themſelves into a better poſture of defence: they formed a company of nobles, commanded by Arrambida, and another of grenadiers under the order of Solares. About four in the afternoon I got my regiment together; nine companies ſecured the entrances of the city, and patrolled there. Two parties were formed, one againſt the cuſtom-houſe, the other compoſed of the populace againſt the corrigidore and ſome other perſons. Notwithſtanding the ſtate of the defence in which we were put, the Indians of Pampa came and aſſailed us the ſame night at ten o'clock, to the number of above 800. The company of Don Raymundo Telan, who guarded that entrance, made a good reſiſtance; but was at laſt forced by a ſhower of ſtones to retire to the ſquare of St. Maria: he was there joined by the company of nobles, by that of grenadiers, and by three others of cavalry, who obliged the Indians to retreat, leaving many dead and wounded on the road to Pampa. An hour after midnight not one Indian remained behind; and on the 17th in the morning, I traverſed, with ſome companies, all the roads and the barracks ſituated on the eminences, and made many priſoners.

"The ſame day, the 17th, in the evening, two companies of cavalry, and that of the nobles, ſet fire to all the barracks of Pampa, and deſtroyed the greateſt part of them. Many wounded Indians are in the hoſpital, and others in priſon. The dead bodies of thoſe who were ſlain in the night of the 16th remain hanged up before the aſſembly houſe."

Bergen, Oct. 10. There lately happened here a great fire, which conſumed fifty houſes in about an hour's time; and would have laid the whole town in aſhes, had not the weather been uncommonly moderate at the time. Yeſterday, arrived here a Ruſſian man of war of 64 guns, which had loſt her main-maſt in a gale of wind, and 70 men, who were aloft handing the ſails, periſhed.

Rome, Oct. 14. Laſt Monday the pope gave notice to the prelates Giovanni, Octavio, Manciſinforti, Sperelli, and Vinconzio Maria Alteiri, that he intended creating them cardinals at the conſiſtory, which is to be held the 18th of December next.

Peterſburgh, Oct. 13. Captain Peyron, who came expreſs from the Spa with the king of Sweden's ratification of the convention of the armed neutrality, has likewiſe brought from his Swediſh majeſty a preſent to the empreſs, conſiſting of a groupe of figures, curiouſly wrought, repreſenting allegorically the armed neutrality of the three Northern powers. This performance, the intrinſic value of which is equal to the beauty of the workmanſhip, was executed in France, by order of his Swediſh majeſty.

Leghorn, Oct. 10. Two Engliſh privateers, each of them mounting above 20 guns, brought into this port two French letters of marque, one of 18 guns, the other of 20; they took them up the Levant on the homeward-bound paſſage; they are ſaid to be very valuable ſhips by their bills of lading, the ſmalleſt ſhip having goods on board that are worth 25,000l. and thoſe on board the largeſt near 30,000l. They were bound to Marſeilles, and fought the privateers for upwards of an hour, when they ſtruck to their ſuperior force; there were ſeveral killed and wounded on board each of the French ſhips,

but the Engliſh had but four killed and one wounded in both ſhips. The privateers belong to Mahon, and were fitted out from that port.

Leghorn, Nov. 8. Laſt Monday evening there arrived in this port four Ruſſian men of war, and a frigate, being part of the ſquadron deſtined for the Mediterranean, under the command of vice admiral Boriſlow, who expects another ſhip of the line and a frigate. After the reciprocal ſalute, theſe ſhips anchored in our road. Their names are, the St. Iſidore, of 74 guns, and 750 men; the Aſia, the Verdure, and the Amerita, of 60 guns each, and 650 men; and the frigate the Simon, of 32 guns, and 350 men. It is ſaid the whole ſquadron will winter in this port.

Hague, Nov. 12. Laſt Friday, Sir Joſeph Yorke, ambaſſador extraordinary and plenipotentiary from his Britannic majeſty, preſented the following memorial to the States-General:

"*High and mighty Lords,*

"The king my maſter has ſhewn, during the whole courſe of his reign, the moſt ſincere deſire to maintain the union that has ſubſiſted for more than a century paſt between his crown and the republic. This union reſts on the immutable baſis of a reciprocal intereſt; and as it has greatly contributed to the happineſs of both nations, the natural enemy of the one and the other lets every engine of her policy to work, in order to deſtroy it; for ſome time paſt that enemy has been but too ſucceſsful, being ſupported by a faction that ſeeks to govern the republic, and is ever ready to ſacrifice the general intereſt to private views.

"The king has ſeen with as much ſurpriſe as regret, the little effect produced by his repeated claims of the ſuccours ſtipulated by treaties, and the repreſentations of his ambaſſador, reſpecting the daily infractions of the moſt ſolemn engagements.

"The moderation of the king induced him to attribute this conduct of your high mightineſſes to the intrigues of a predominant cabal, and his majeſty is ſtill willing to be perſuaded, that your juſtice and wiſdom will determine you to fulfil your engagements towards him, and to prove by your whole conduct, your reſolution to put in force the ſyſtem formed by the wiſdom of your anceſtors, and the only one that can ſecure the ſalvation and the glory of the republic.

"The anſwer of your high mightineſſes to this declaration, which the underſigned makes by expreſs order of his court, will be the touch-ſtone of your intentions, and of your ſentiments towards the king.

"For a long time paſt, his majeſty had numberleſs indications of the deſigns of a mad cabal; but the papers of Mr. Laurens, who calls himſelf preſident of the pretended congreſs, furniſh the diſcovery of a plot, without precedent in the annals of the republic. It appears by theſe papers, that Meſſieurs of Amſterdam have opened a correſpondence with the American rebels, ſo early as the month of Auguſt, 1778; and that inſtructions and full powers have been given by them, relative to the concluſion of a treaty of indiſſoluble amity with theſe rebels, ſubjects of a ſovereign to whom the republic is bound by the ſtricteſt engagements. The authors of this plot do not pretend to deny it, on the contrary, they avow it, and endeavour in vain to juſtify it.

"It is in theſe circumſtances, that his majeſty, relying on the equity of your high mightineſſes, demands a formal diſavowal of ſo irregular a conduct, no leſs contrary to your moſt ſacred engagements, than to the fundamental laws of the Batavian conſtitution. The king equally demands a ſpeedy ſatisfaction, proportioned to the offence, and an exemplary puniſhment of the penſionary Van Berkel, and his accomplices, as diſturbers of the public peace, and violators of the law of nations: his majeſty is perſuaded that the anſwer of your high mightineſſes will be ſpeedy and ſatisfactory in all reſpects; but if the contrary ſhould happen; if your high mightineſſes ſhould deny ſo juſt a requeſt, or ſeek by ſilence to elude it, which will be looked upon as a refuſal, then the king muſt be obliged to look upon the republic herſelf, as approving attempts that ſhe refuſes to diſavow and puniſh; and after a ſimilar conduct, his majeſty will find himſelf under a neceſſity to take ſuch meaſures as the ſupport of his dignity, and the eſſential intereſts of his people require.

"Done at the Hague, the 10th of Nov. 1780.

Signed,

"Le Chevalier YORKE."

Hague, Nov. 22. The following is the memorial which the Duc de Vauguyon, the French ambaſſador, preſented on the 17th inſtant, to the States General:

"*High and mighty Lords,*

"Francois le Fevre, commander of a frigate of 16 guns, belonging to the port of Dunkirk, after having taken, at ſeven leagues diſtance from Fluſhing, the Engliſh veſſels the Induſtry and the Friendſhip, commanded by the captains Kendall Jerſey, and Alliſon Fell, the one bound for Middleburgh, and the other for Goree, prepared to bring them into the road of Helvoet, when they were retaken by two armed packet-boats. The two veſſels, thus retaken, have been carried into the ſaid road of Helvoet, where they now remain.

"The ambaſſador of France entreats your high mightineſſes to give the neceſſary orders for detaining the above veſſels in the ſaid harbour, till ſuch time as the legality of their repriſal ſhall have been proved; and in caſe that ſuch legality ſhould be proved, he perſuades himſelf that your high mightineſſes will not permit theſe veſſels to proceed to the place of their deſtination, by the interior channel, but that having changed the nature of their ſituation, from the circumſtances of having been taken and retaken, they may ſhare the common treatment of all the veſſels which have been taken and brought into the different ports and harbours of the republic.

"The ambaſſador of France has no doubt of the eagerneſs of your high mightineſſes to conform to the laws of neutrality, on which he founds his claim; but he judges it neceſſary to intreat that you will prevent their being neglected, not only in the particular caſe which offers this day, but in all others that may preſent themſelves in future.

Signed LE DUC DE VAUGUYON."

Given at the Hague, 17th Nov. 1780.

LONDON.

LONDON.

December 3.

AT the hour of nine o'clock, a duel was fought in St. James's-Park, between Mr. M'Dermot, an Iriſh volunteer, and lieutenant Grant, of the 61ſt regiment. The noiſe of the piſtols being heard by the centries, they came up, and taking both combatants into cuſtody, conveyed them to the guard houſe, where, by order of the officer on duty, they were confined until twelve o'clock, when, being diſcharged, they returned to the Golden-croſs, and drank a bottle very amicably together. Neither of the gentlemen were wounded. The quarrel took its riſe from lieutenant Grant ſaying, in the room at the Golden-croſs, that no man excepting him who had his majeſty's commiſſion, was entitled to wear a cockade; and that, for his part, he would not ſit in company with any perſon who uſurped that diſtinction of honour. Mr. M'Dermot replied warmly; and a challenge enſued.

The Mr. M'Dermot who fought the duel in St. James's-Park, with lieutenant Grant, is the preſent high-ſheriff for the county of Roſcommon, lieutenant-colonel of the Roſcommon Foreſters, and a Roſcommon volunteer.

The following is an authentic regiſter of the import and export trade of Great-Britain, copied from a paper laid before his majeſty.

	Imports.	Exports.
1776	£. 12,386,777	£. 17,346,844
1777	11,400,100	17,542,841
1778	13,216,781	17,814,640

Colonel Campbell kiſſed the king's hand at St. James's, on his late appointment to be governor of the iſland of Jamaica, in the room of general Dalling.

By letters from Paris, which are dated November 27, we hear that a courier arrived from Cadiz on the 21ſt, with accounts that the combined fleet which was obliged to put back into that port on the 2d, ſailed again on the 7th, conſiſting of thirty-ſeven French and eight Spaniſh ſhips.

The bank has ſuffered 40,000l. at leaſt by the late forgeries.

Came on at the Eaſt India Houſe the election for a director of the Eaſt India company, in the room of Sir George Wombwell, bart. deceaſed, when John Roberts, Eſq; was elected.

Sailed the following ſhips, with a large fleet of merchantmen for the Eaſt Indies; but as there is little wind, they are not yet out of ſight, viz.

Barfleur, 98 guns, admiral Hood, captain Inglefeild; Gibraltar, 80 guns, captain Sterling; Invincible, 74 guns, captain Saxton; Princeſſa, 70 guns, captain Rich; Minorca, 70 guns, captain Gill; Belliqueux, 64 guns, captain Fitzherbert; Prince William, 64 guns, captain Douglas; Panther, 64 guns, captain Harvey; Thetis, 32 guns, captain Lindzee; Sybil, 28 guns, captain Fitzgerald; Du Guay Trouin, 16 guns, captain Stoney; Swallow, 14 guns, capt. Bickerton; and the Fly, 14 guns, captain Ponſonby.

The attorney-general has filed two informations againſt the late lord-mayor; one for his conduct in Ropemaker's alley, at the commencement of the riots; the other for diſcharging ſix rioters ſecured in the Poultry-compter.

This day the Livery of London aſſembled in common-hall, for the purpoſe of chooſing a repreſentative in parliament, in the room of John Kirkman, Eſq; deceaſed: when Mr. Alderman Sawbridge was unanimouſly elected, by one of the fulleſt and moſt reſpectable meetings we ever remember to have ſeen aſſembled on a ſimilar occaſion. After the ſheriffs made their declaration, Mr. Sawbridge came forward on the huſtings and addreſſed the livery in an elegant ſpeech.

7.] The Weſt India fleet, under convoy of admiral Hood, paſſed by Falmouth on Sunday laſt, all well.

Sir Hugh Palliſer, bart. is elected member of parliament for Huntingdon, in the room of the late Sir George Wombwell, bart.

Mr. Searle, a member of congreſs, and a colonel in one of the Pennſylvania regiments, is now at Amſterdam, negociating with Holland on the part of congreſs, ſo that the idea of preventing a treaty by the capture and cloſe impriſonment of Mr. Laurens, is completely at an end. Mr. Searle is the firſt actual member of congreſs who has been in Europe, the other gentlemen employed as commiſſioners, having reſigned their ſeats in that aſſembly, previous to their departure from America.

A letter from Bengal, overland by the way of Grand Cairo, mentions a conſpiracy having been formed by the emiſſaries of France and Spain to deſtroy the Eaſt India company's marine yard and dock works, let on lease to colonel Watſon, and to put the natives in poſſeſſion of all the forts and cantonments, &c. and totally to annihilate the company's title to all their poſſeſſions and revenues which is the chief ſupport of their power in the eaſtern world. It farther adds, that the ſtore-houſes lately burnt in Calcutta, by which the company ſuſtained a loſs of eighteen hundred thouſand rupees, were undoubtedly ſet on fire wilfully; and though ſome of the perpetrators are either known, or ſtrongly ſuſpected, no puniſhment either has been, nor is likely to be inflicted.

The following is the means by which government got poſſeſſion of the ſecret papers, and the perſon of Mr. Trumbull, who is now a priſoner in New Priſon, Clerkenwell. A man of the name of Gray, who had formerly ſerved in the king's troops in America, went to Bow-ſtreet, and made a voluntary depoſition to this purport:—that when he was a ſoldier in the above ſervice, he had the misfortune to be made a captive, and, together with ſeveral of his brethren, was put under a guard, which was commanded by a major Tyler, then an officer in Jackſon's regiment, belonging to the rebel forces. That after his releaſe he returned to England, and had lately been much ſurpriſed to ſee the individual major Tyler, under whoſe captivity he was in America, actually reſident in this metropolis.—And finally, that ſuſpecting ſome ſpecies of foul play, he made his application to the magiſtrates of his county. In conſequence of this affidavit, immediate recourſe was made to Tyler's chambers, who, luckily

for himſelf, was gone out for the evening.—— His papers, however, were ſearched, and as Mr. Trumbull's name was materially mentioned in them, and as he was preſent, for he lived in the ſame chamber with Mr. Tyler, he was accordingly taken into cuſtody, in which ſituation he is likely, for ſome time at leaſt, to remain.

The Mr. Temple, who is mentioned in the letters that have appeared on the public examination of Mr. Trumbull, was an American refugee, and poſſeſſed the confidence of the premier ſo much, that he was actually ſent over as an aſſiſtant to the commiſſioners, on the laſt negotiation for peace with America.—This gentleman has been for many years in the pay of the treaſury, and what is very extraordinary, a ſhort time ago preſented a memorial to lord North for an additional increaſe of his allowance: This application, made at the very time that he was planning the deſtruction of this devoted country, ſhews a confirmed impudence and villainy, that marks the author of it as the faireſt object of the utmoſt ſeverity of puniſhment.

Meſſ. Temple and Tyler are much deeper in this dangerous enterpriſe than Mr. Trumbull, who is now in cuſtody, and the moſt ſtrict ſcrutiny is now making after them in every quarter.

When Mr. Trumbull firſt arrived in England, he had an interview with lord George Germaine, he then aſſured his lordſhip he had left America, with a deſign of ſtudying painting under Mr. Weſt; that he ſincerely wiſhed to ſee peace reſtored between this country and her colonies; he at the ſame time requeſted a certificate from his lordſhip, as a ſecurity during his ſtay in England. Whether lord George ſuſpected him or not we cannot ſay, he only replied, "Mr. Trumbull, while you demean yourſelf peaceably, you may depend upon the protection of his majeſty's miniſters."

Extract of a Letter from Sir Henry Clinton to Lord George Germain, dated New-York, Oct. 30, 1780.

I Have the pleaſure to acquaint your lordſhip, that the fleet from England, under convoy of his majeſty's ſhips Hyæna and Adamant, with recruits and ſtores for this army, arrived here ſafe, after a favourable paſſage, on the 15th inſt. and I have the honour to tranſmit returns of the ſtate and number of recruits received by this opportunity.

Major general Leſlie ſailed from hence on the 16th, and I underſtand was ſeen entering the Cheſapeak on the 18th with a fair wind, ſo that he would probably be on James river on the 26th, and conſequently interrupt Mr. Gates's communication with Virginia.

I am perſuaded lord Cornwallis, with the aſſiſtance of the co-operating corps under major general Leſlie, which I have given intirely to his lordſhip's orders, will purſue ſuch meaſures as may oblige Mr. Gates to retire from thoſe provinces. Lord Cornwallis was informed by me, previous to general Leſlie's ſailing upon this expedition, of that general officer's being to act from his lordſhip's orders; and I ſent him, at the ſame time, a copy of my inſtructions to general Leſlie.

By the preſent opportunity I have the honour to tranſmit to your lordſhip ſome original diſpatches, which were lately intercepted in a rebel mail we were lucky enough to take entire, and contain matters of no ſmall importance. The letters now ſent appear to be ſuch as are of moſt conſequence; thoſe that are leſs ſo ſhall be tranſmitted to your lordſhip by the next opportunity

Waſhington has not as yet detached a ſingle man to the ſouthward; and by all accounts from general Arnold, Gates cannot have above 800 continental troops with him. General Waſhington ſtill remains at or near Tappan.

The French have not moved from Rhode-iſland, but are adding fortifications to that place. Admiral Arbuthnot is watching Monſieur Ternay.

Major Harnage, of the 62d regiment, will have the honour of delivering my diſpatches. This officer's ſervices with the Northern army will, I doubt not, inſure him your lordſhip's favour and protection.

Veſſels taken from the Enemy.

The Comteſſe de Beſancois, privateer of 20 guns, by the Solebay, M. W. La Marquiſe de Seignelay, ditto of 20 guns, by the Portland, M. W. The count du Bois, by the Expedition cutter; ſhortly after ſunk and moſt of the crew periſhed. The comteſſe D'Artois of 20 guns. The Hope, American letter of marque, by the America, M. W. The Morbus, ditto, privateer brig of 12 guns, by the Guadaloupe, M. W. as alſo the St. Clair from St. Euſtatia to Philadelphia, with ſugars. Commerce of 12 guns, by the privateer Delight. Waſhington frigate of 22 guns, the Roebuck of 16 guns, and the Buck-ſkin Hero of 32 guns, taken on the coaſts of America by his majeſty's frigates.

The Ella Maria del Sante, a Spaniſh ſhip, from port Rico for Malaga, a prize to the prince George privateer.

The Infanta, a French cutter privateer, by the Tartar frigate.

The Denie, ——, from Nantz for the Weſt-indies, with wine, &c. by the Aurora frigate and Amazon privateer.

The L'Eſperance of 28 twelve pounders, and 200 men, from St. Domingo to Bourdeaux, taken by his majeſty's ſhip Pearl.

The Juno, captain Stow, has taken the Strieux, a French row-boat, of 6 carriage guns and 24 men.

The Granville, a French ſhip of 300 tons, bound from Marſeilles to Bourdeaux, laden with bales of ſilks, &c. is taken by the Sea-horſe privateer, and carried into Guernſey.

The Stag privateer of Jerſey has taken the following prizes, viz. La Chaſte Suſanne, Notre Dame de bon Secours, and Le St. Jean Baptiſte, loaded with wine, from Bourdeaux to Breſt; Le Felicite, Hiloury, with flour, wine, &c. from ditto to L'Orient; and L'Eſpoir en Dieu, Nolet, with ditto, and other proviſions from Breſt to Martinico.

The St. Joſeph, a Spaniſh frigate, of 40 guns, is taken by three of admiral Rodney's cruiſers.

The Fair American letter of marque of 18 guns, by the Veſtal M. W.

Taken by the Enemy.

Charlotte, Hyde, ranſomed for 180 guineas,

Happy

Happy Return for 120, William and Mary for 170; all taken by the Civility privateer of Dunkirk of 16 guns.

The Elizabeth, Sympſon, from Jamaica for London.

The Kitty, Johnſon, from Newcaſtle for London.

The Janet, Hutton, from Kirkaldy for ditto.

The Elizabeth and Ann from Kincandine, do.

The Diſpatch, Robinſon, from Findhorn, do.

The Jamet and Mary from Aberdeen, ditto.

The ſloop Induſtry, from Waterford to Portſmouth, laden with butter, John Howard, maſter, was captured on the 26th ult. within half a league of the iſle of Wight, by the Subtile, a French lugger privateer of 8 guns (three pounders) commanded by John Mouſton, an American, the reſt of the crew French and Dutchmen.

The Rover ſloop of war, captain Savage, is taken by the Juno French frigate, and carried into Grenada.

The Two Brothers, captain Waters, from Waterford to Liſbon, carried into Rochelle.

The Proſper, Butler, from New-York to Newfoundland, taken by an American privateer; the captain is landed at the bay of Bulls.

The Mercury, Carr, and the Friendly Adventure, Broderick, taken by the Rohan Soubiſe privateer, of Dunkirk, and ranſomed, the former for 250 guineas, and the latter for 1000 guineas.

The Polly, captain Hale, from Charleſtown, South Carolina, to London, loaded with rice, indigo, &c. taken by the Waſhington American privateer, and ſent to Philadelphia.

The Lady Mary, captain Webb, from Jamaica to the Leeward Iſlands, taken by the Wild Cat privateer, and ſent to Salem.

The following veſſels have been taken and ranſomed by the Black Princeſs, viz. the Two Brothers, Brookbank, of Stromneſs, for 120 guineas; the Robert, M'Keſſer, from Archangel to Greenock, for 3000l. ſterling; the Nancy, Burner; and the James M'Daniel, from Liverpool to Killybegs; the former for 2700l. ſterling, and the latter 3000l. ſterling.

The Love and Unity, ———, bound from Cork to New-York, loaded with proviſions, &c. taken by a French frigate, and carried into Martinico.

The Brace, captain Haveringo, from Newfoundland to Oporto, taken and carried into Cadiz.

BIRTHS.

Florence, Oct. 14. 1780. HER imperial highneſs the Great Ducheſs, a ſon.—29. At Pepperharrow, Surry, the lady of lord viſcount Middleton, a ſon ſtill born.—*Nov.* 13. The lady of the earl of Carliſle, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

HER ſerene highneſs the princeſs Auguſta Carolina Frederica Louiſa, eldeſt daughter of his ſerene highneſs the reigning duke of Brunſwick, to his ſerene highneſs prince Frederick William Charles of Wirtemberg.—At Stanhope, Robert Bonner, Eſq; of Richmond, Yorkſhire, to Miſs Chapman, of Froſterly, in Weardale, with a fortune of 20,000l.—*Nov.* 2. Captain Garrick, nephew to the late David Garrick, Eſq; to Miſs Leigh, daughter to Sir Egerton Leigh.—11. Roddam Home, Eſq; commander of his majeſty's ſhip Romney, to Miſs K. Daviſon.—25. His excellency baron Katzleben, the Heſſian miniſter, to Miſs Wrotteſley, ſiſter of her grace the ducheſs of Grafton—27. By ſpecial licence, lord Duncannon, ſon of the right honourable the earl of Beſborough, to the ſecond daughter of earl Spencer.

DEATHS.

AT Boxford, Herts, Thomas Field, a labouring man, aged 102 His father 104, his uncle 93, his brother 95, and ſcarce any of the family have died under ninety.—At Stone, Somerſetſhire, Tho. Fred. Muſgrave, Eſq; uncle to the lady of Sir James Langham, bart. and the laſt of the male branch of the Muſgrave family ſettled in the weſt.—John Dawſon, Eſq; barriſter of Lincoln's-Inn. His death was occaſioned by a fall when out a hunting with the king.—*Oct.* 23. Mrs. Donnellan, ſiſter to lord Templetown.—29. At Ham, Eſſex, Mrs. Suſ. Daſhwood, aged 108 —At Buckingham, Kent, Sir George Wombwell, bart. M. P. for Huntingdon, and a director of the Eaſt India company.—Mr. Weaver, of Clerkenwell-cloſe, button-maker to the army. He had ſo ſtrong a preſentiment of his death, though in health, that a week before he gave orders reſpecting his funeral, and where he would be buried.—Rev. Dr. Muſgrave, in the rules of the king's bench. He had been a priſoner ten years, and exempted, by the nature of his debt, from every act of inſolvency ſubſequent to his confinement.—At Packington, in his 21ſt year, the honourable Henry Arlington Finch, younger brother of the earl of Aylesford.—In New-Broad-ſtreet, William Black, Eſq; a S. S. director, and uncle by marriage to Sir Abraham Hume, bart.

GAZETTE PROMOTIONS.

Nov. 4 1780. HIS royal highneſs prince Frederick of Oſnaburg, colonel in the army, by brevet, bearing date the 1ſt of Nov. 1780.—Lieutenant general William Auguſtus Pitt, col. of the 10th regiment of dragoons. Hon. major general Vaughan, governor of Berwick.—8. Right hon. Charles Wolfran Cornwall, ſpeaker of the houſe of commons, ſworn of the privy council.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

Sligo, November 17.

SINCE the beginning of this month, the weather has been remarkably cold and ſevere; it ſet in with a violent ſtorm at W. N. W. with little intermiſſion, accompanied with conſtant heavy rains; and when it abated, was followed in ſucceſſion with a diſagreeable kind of ſleet, very large hail, and ſo great a fall of ſnow, as the oldeſt man here cannot remember to have ſeen before at this ſeaſon of the year.—The mountains and vallies which encompaſs the town, are covered ſome feet deep with ſnow, and the country all round, from the inclemency of the weather, exhibits at once, a moſt diſmal and dreary appearance. We are happy, however, to add, that none of the veſſels either in the river or harbour, have received the leaſt damage; and that the report on Tueſday laſt of a ſhip's

a ſhip's being wrecked off the coaſt, and driven in, with ſeveral dead bodies, at Mullaghmore, about eight miles N. W. from hence, is without foundation.

We hear from Killybegs, that a ſhip which had juſt come there to the fiſhery, and lay off St. John's point, was daſhed to pieces in the late ſtorm, and that all the crew unfortunately periſhed.

Clonmel, 20.] Laſt Tueſday evening, as Alexander Hoops, of Tipperary, Eſq; was croſſing the ford of Ballyhooly, (near Fermoy, in the county Cork) on the river Blackwater, his horſe, having ſtumbled and fell in, he was unfortunately drowned. Every ſearch has been made for his body, but hitherto without effect.

Limerick, Nov. 27.] Laſt Saturday —— Campbell, one of the men concerned in the outrage on Mr. Wall, was brought to town and lodged in jail; he was taken after a whole night's purſuit, in a cabin on the mountain, by the ſpirited activity of col. Bourke, and the Caſtle Connell rangers, who guarded him to town.

We have the pleaſure to hear, that the firſt piece of cotton manufactured in this city, was ſold laſt week by the company to Mr. Philip Walſh.

Sligo, December 4.] Laſt week as Mr. John Fenton, hearthmoney-collector, was coming to this town, he was met by a villain on the high road, who, pretending he was very much tired with travelling, requeſted of him to give him a ride for a few miles. Mr. Fenton, taking compaſſion on him, alighted, and permitted the rogue to mount; who no ſooner had got himſelf ſeated, than he ſet ſpurs to the beaſt, and has not ſince been heard of.

Cork, Dec. 4] Laſt Friday, ſailed from Cove, his majeſty's ſhip Aſſurance, of 44 guns, captain Cummins; his majeſty's ſloop Ranger, captain Berkly, and 40 ſail of tranſports, with king's ſtores, king's proviſions, Heſſian troops, and merchant goods, under convoy, for New-York.

Limerick, Dec. 7.] By a letter from Caſtlemartyr, we hear, that laſt Friday, ſome villains broke into lord Shannon's houſe, and ſtole from thence plate to a conſiderable amount; and what is very remarkable, they left behind them near two hundred pounds worth, which they had packed up in a bag, ready to carry off. His lordſhip has offered a reward of 200l. for diſcovering the robbers.

Kilkenny, Dec. 8.] Laſt Saturday, Gerald Byrne, James Strange, and Patrick Strange, were executed here, purſuant to their ſentence, for forcibly carrying away the Miſs Kennedys. The decent piety and manly reſignation with which they ſubmitted to their fate, drew tears of compaſſion from the greateſt number of ſpectators ever ſeen on ſuch an occaſion. Humanity drew a veil over their miſfortunes, and excited in every breaſt emotions of pity for theſe unfortunate young gentlemen (the eldeſt of whom was but 22 years of age) who, in the bloom of youth, fell victims to a law which from vulgar prejudice was generally conſidered as obſolete, on account of the very few who have ſuffered for ſimilar offences.

Cork, Dec. 11.] The gallant capt. M'Bride, of his majeſty's ſhip the Bienfaiſant, who captured the count D'Artois ſhip of 64 guns, on the 13th of Auguſt laſt off this harbour, conſidering how inconſolable the count muſt have been in England without his conſort, ſought her out, and brought the counteſs D'Artois, of 20 guns, late into Cove yeſterday, after a ſhort engagement off the Stati.

DUBLIN.

The following Addreſſes have been preſented to his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant.

To his Excellency John, Earl of Buckinghamſhire, Lord Lieutenant General and General Governor of Ireland.

The humble Addreſs of the Roman Catholicks of Ireland.

May it pleaſe your Excellency,

WE his majeſty's loyal and faithful ſubjects, the Roman Catholics of Ireland, beg leave to approach your Excellency with an humble tender of our acknowledgments for the many and diſtinguiſhed benefits conferred on every denomination of people in this kingdom, during your excellency's mild and happy adminiſtration, the memory of which will be handed down with honour and gratitude to our lateſt poſterity.

Conſcious of our rectitude, we preſume to hope that our conduct, as ſubjects and citizens, has received your excellency's approbation; and we therefore, with humble confidence, beg leave to entreat, that upon your excellency's return into the royal preſence, you will vouchſafe to repreſent to our moſt gracious ſovereign, the ſincerity and zeal of our loyalty and attachment; and that we conſtantly and cordially rejoice at every event, whether of a public or domeſtic nature, that adds to his majeſty's felicity, or to the proſperity of his empire.

Deeply impreſſed with ſentiments of gratitude and reſpect, we embrace this affecting and diſintereſted occaſion to aſſure your excellency of our warmeſt wiſhes, that you may long enjoy the heart-felt ſatisfaction of having eminently contributed to the happineſs of a whole nation, and long poſſeſs the honour due to a viceroy, who has peculiarly ſucceeded in uniting the authority of the prince with the welfare of the people.

For the Roman Catholics of Ireland,

Dublin, Dec. 3, 1780.

FINGALL,
MAT. TALBOT,
ANT. DERMOTT.

To his Excellency John, Earl of Buckinghamſhire, Lord Lieutenant General and General Governor of Ireland, &c. &c. &c.

The Humble Addreſs of the High-Sheriff and Grand-Jury of the County of Dublin.

May it pleaſe your Excellency,

YOUR excellency's uncommon care in the adminiſtration of the affairs of this kingdom, merits every ſincere mark of duty and reſpect that we can beſtow.

The enlargement of our trade, œconomy in the management of the public treaſure, particularly in the article of penſions, the ſuppreſſion of uſeleſs employments, and an attention to the ſafety and proſperity of a free and loyal people, demand our warmeſt acknowledgments.

We beſeech your excellency to aſſure our moſt gracious ſovereign of our unalterable attachment

tachment to his majeſty's perſon, family and government; and that we are impreſſed with the moſt lively ſenſe of gratitude for ſuch extenſion of trade as has been conferred upon us by his majeſty's kind interpoſition.

The univerſal regret, which this country will feel at your departure from amongſt us, muſt be the ſource of great ſatisfaction to your excellency, as thoſe feelings will be the tribute of applauſe for eſſential benefits beſtowed upon a grateful people.———

By letters from Boyle we learn, that M'Dermotroe, charged with having murdered his wife, has been apprehended in Carrick, together with his wife, ſiſter, and two brothers, all ſuppoſed to be aiding in this barbarous act. They were conducted to Roſcommon by the Carrick volunteers.

A letter from Paris ſays, "in conſequence of the many indulgencies granted to proteſtants by the king, the Rue de St. Jacques, an elegant chapel is building by ſubſcription, which will coſt upwards of ten thouſand pounds when compleated. The Dutch miniſter gives an elegant organ."

The brig Recovery, John Howard, from Dublin to London, with beef and butter, was wrecked on the bar of Hale, in the port of St. Ives, the 6th ult. and beat to pieces; all the people on board periſhed except one man and a paſſenger; but there are 500 caſks of beef and butter ſaved.

A moſt ſhocking murder was committed on the body of Matthew Leonard, of Cruiſerath, five miles from Dublin, on the night of the 16th ult. by Philip M'Guire, and Laurence Murray, who without any cauſe, battered out his brains with a large ſhovel. The villains were both committed to jail by juſtice Graham.

The city of Kilkenny have unanimouſly reſolved to preſent lord North with the freedom of their antient city, as a mark of gratitude for having ſo liberally extended the commerce of this kingdom. The above was preſented to his lordſhip in a gold box, by the earl of Dyſart, who arrived here a few days ſince from Dublin.

The Fame privateer of this port, is arrived at Leghorn with her prizes from the Algiers.

Nov. 25.] Some riotous perſons aſſembled about the farm-houſe of Palmerſtown, and fired into it, they then ſet fire to the houſe, which, with the adjoining offices, were burned to the ground. One of the perſons, was apprehended and lodged in the new jail.

The reſolution which the woollen manufacturers of the South of England entered into, at a general meeting they had at Bath the 2d of laſt month, not to ſell their ſuperfines, of common colours, under ſeventeen ſhillings a yard, and proportionable for other colours, is a moſt fortunate circumſtance for us if we make proper uſe of it; for when the duty, freight, and inſurance are added to the original price, the Iriſh woollen draper will not be able to ſell them under twenty ſhillings a yard; whereas, he can afford ſelling the Iriſh ſuperfines, of common colours, at eighteen ſhillings a yard; though it muſt be confeſſed that the Iriſh ſuperfines are not equal to the beſt we get from England, yet it is an undoubted fact that there have been ſome manufactured, both here and in Cork, which were much ſuperior to a great part of what was ſold here as Engliſh ſuperfines. The Iriſh manufacturers therefore, have now a fair opportunity of ſecuring to themſelves this moſt valuable branch of buſineſs, by exerting all their ſkill and induſtry, and above all by taking particular care to avoid all fraud and deceit in their work.

Dec. 3.] The right hon. lord Lifford, lord high-chancellor of Ireland, with his lady and family, arrived in the Dorſet yacht, Sir Alexander Schomberg, from Parkgate.

Alderman James Horan was elected one of the truſtees of the Royal Exchange, in the room of Mr. Alexander Mac. Donald, deceaſed.

9.] Laſt Tueſday two journeymen taylors, who were found guilty of a riot and aſſault, received ſentence at the court of King's-bench to ſtand in the pillory two market days, fined ten pounds, and to be impriſoned three months.

The lord mayor, ſheriffs and commons, waited on his excellency the lord lieutenant with the following addreſs:

To his Excellency John, Earl of Buckinghamſhire, Lord Lieutenant General and General Governor of Ireland.

The humble Addreſs of the Lord Mayor, Sheriffs, Commons, and Citizens, of the City of Dublin, in Common council aſſembled.

May it pleaſe your Excellency,

WE the lord-mayor, ſheriffs, commons, and citizens of the city of Dublin, beg leave to expreſs our ſincere regret at the departure of a chief governor to whom this kingdom is ſo much indebted, and whoſe faithful repreſentation to his majeſty of its diſtreſs, has been attended with ſuch ſingular advantages.

An adminiſtration honourably diſtinguiſhed by a liberal and politic removal of ſo many reſtrictions on the commerce of Ireland, muſt ever be held in eſteem by a nation as remarkable for its gratitude, as loyalty to its ſovereign.

We are perfectly ſatisfied that your excellency will continue to exert your good offices between the two kingdoms, and promote to the utmoſt of your power whatever can contribute to ſtrengthen the bands of friendſhip and affection which unite them. By ſuch a faithful diſcharge of your duty, your excellency will continue to poſſeſs (what we moſt ſincerely wiſh) that heartfelt ſatisfaction which ariſes from conſcious rectitude.

To which his Excellency returned the following Anſwer.

THE cordial gratitude which you ſo emphatically expreſs for my attention to your intereſts, demands my warmeſt acknowledgments.

I am perſuaded you will ever find our gracious maſter diſpoſed to relieve your diſtreſs, and further your proſperity.

Though now retiring to a private ſituation, my beſt abilities ſhall ever be exerted in promoting the well-being of the city of Dublin.

23.] A patrole guard from the Independent Dublin Volunteers aſſembled in the veſtry room of St. Mary, and in their perambulation through the different pariſhes of Mary's, Thomas's, Michan's, and Paul's, apprehended ſeven diſorderly fellows, whom they conducted to their guard-room: having got information of a very diſorderly houſe in Lincoln's-lane, they repaired there about four o'clock in the morning, when they apprehended ſeven more, all of whom (14 in number) were committed to Newgate on Sunday morning by Mr. Sheriff Bride.—In their rounds they were particularly attentive to the watch, and from the returns of the different conſtables, found a deficiency in the number of watchmen in each pariſh. Several they found drunk and incapable of doing duty: about four o'clock forſaking their ſtands, and at five ſcarcely one to be ſeen in the ſtreets; and the lamps ſo badly ſupplied, that they were out before five o'clock; all of which they made a proper return to the ſheriff.

The following notice was filed at the Royal Exchange:

"Edward Roche, Eſq; of Cork, now at Bath, informs me in his letter, dated the 15th inſt. that the ſhip called the Providence, in which he was paſſenger, bound from Cork to Briſtol, was taken laſt Monday in ſight of the Highlands of Dungarvan, by a French cutter, called the Tierot, which carried only ſix four pounders, and had between 30 and 40 men; ſhe had black ſides, and a very large top-ſail, and rowed a great many oars; by her crew he was informed that there were in the channel a French frigate, and two cutters like their own. Their ſtation is from Kinſale Head to Dublin, and have many Iriſh on board. The veſſel was ranſomed for 600 guineas. The commiſſioners of the revenue think it neceſſary to give this information.

THOMAS WINDER."

BIRTHS.

AT his houſe in the Phœnix park, the lady of the right hon. Sir John Blaquire, K. B. of a ſon.—In Clare-ſtreet, the hon. Mrs. Stewart, ſiſter to lord viſcount Moleſworth, and lady of James Stewart, of Killamoon, Eſq; one of the knights of the ſhire for the county Tyrone, of a ſon and heir.—In Glaſnevin, the lady of Hugh Henry Mitchell, Eſq; of a daughter.—In French-ſtreet, the lady of major Faviere, of a ſon.—At her ſeat near Rathfarnham, county Dublin, the right hon. the counteſs dowager of Granard, lady of the late George earl of Granard, of a daughter.—In Merrion-ſquare, the lady of the right hon. the earl of Carrick, of a ſon.—In Marlborough-ſtreet, the lady of Edward Badham Thornhill, Eſq; of a daughter.—At Newtown, county Tipperary, the lady of the right hon. lord Carysfort, of a ſon and heir.

MARRIAGES.

IN Newry, John Gauſſon, Eſq; to Miſs Andrews.—Richard Musgrave, Eſq; M. of P for the borough of Liſmore, to Miſs Cavendiſh, ſiſter to the right hon. Sir Henry Cavendiſh, bart.—Richard Croſbie, Eſq; brother to Sir Edward Croſbie, bart. to Miſs Armſtronge, daughter of Archibald Armſtronge, Eſq.—Peter O'Conner, of Edenderry, Eſq; to Miſs Kitty O'Keenaghan, of ſaid town.

DEATHS.

AT Low Grange, county Kilkenny, William Greene, Eſq.—In Bull-lane, Richard Culaſe, Eſq.—Suddenly, at Ann Mount, county Cork, the ſeat of Sir Riggs Faulkner, bart. Thomas Parſons, Eſq; lieut. col. of the Paſſage Union.—At Leweney Hall, Denbeighſhire, (Wales) far advanced in years and much lamented, the right hon. the counteſs dowager of Shelburne. Her ladyſhip's large jointure devolves to her eldeſt ſon, the right hon. the earl of Shelburne, and her real and perſonal eſtate, being upwards of 8000l. per ann. ſhe has given to her youngeſt ſon, the hon. Thomas Fitzmaurice, and appointed him ſole executor to her will.—In Aungier-ſtreet, Mrs. Brownrigg, relict of the late Thomas Brownrigg, Eſq.—At Lyons (France) Jocelyn Deane, Eſq; member in the Engliſh parliament for Helſton, and in the Iriſh for the borough of Baltimore, co. Cork. He has left his great eſtate in England, and a large perſonal fortune, to his brother the right hon. Sir Robert Tilſon Deane, bart.—In Aungier-ſtreet, Mrs. Mary Margaretta Morrice, a maiden lady.—At ———, county Kilcare, the right hon. lady viſcounteſs Allen, lady of the preſent lord viſcount Allen.—In Sligo, Miſs Margaret Horoghy, of whom it may with juſtice be ſaid, that ſhe cloſed a life of ſolicitude and care, with honour to herſelf, but with heartfelt regret to her family and friends, who can never recal her virtues to mind, without giving the ſigh of anguiſh to departed merit.

PROMOTIONS.

SIR James Erſkine, bart. capt. Corbet, the hon. Francis North (ſon of lord North), the right hon. lord Strathaven, and capt. Churchill, to be aid de camps to his excellency the earl of Carliſle.—John Lees, Eſq; to be gentleman uſher of the black rod to his excellency the earl of Carliſle.—The rev. doctor Aickens to be firſt chaplain to his excellency earl of Carliſle.—John Handcock, Eſq; to be tort-major of Charlesfort, (Elliott reſigned.)—John Stuart Hamilton, of Dunnamana, county Tyrone, John Tottenham, of Tottenham-green, county Wexford, and Neal O'Donnell, of Newport, county Mayo, Eſqrs. to them and their heirs male the dignity of baronets of the kingdom of Ireland.——The right hon. John Beresford, John Monck Maſon, Richard Townſend, Eſqrs. the right hon. James lord Clifden, and Sir Hercules Langriſhe, bart. to be his majeſty's commiſſioners of the revenue of exciſe.—The right hon. John Beresford, John Monck Maſon, Richard Townſend, Eſqrs. the right hon. James lord Clifden, Sir Hercules Langriſhe, bart. Robert Rois, and John Parnell, Eſqrs. to be his majeſty's commiſſioners of cuſtoms and chief commiſſioners and governors of all other his majeſty's revenues, except the exciſe.—Joſeph Atkinſon, Eſq; to be deputy judge advocate general and judge martial, (major Sirr reſigned)—Wm. Percival Gilborne, Eſq; to be a landwaiter on the Cuſtom-houſe-quay, (Richard Baggs, Eſq; reſigned.)—The honour of knighthood conferred on Thomas Chapman, Eſq; of the 3d horſe, now Sir Thomas Chapman.

BANKRUPT.

PETER Cambridge, late of the city of Dublin, merchant. Attorney, James Taylor.

APPENDIX

TO THE

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For the YEAR 1780.

On the Profession of a Player.

THE profession of a player has been in most ages held in a lower degree of estimation than any other occupation in life. How this should have obtained in a point which reason does not suggest is somewhat surprising, though it may not be matter of extreme difficulty to trace the error to its source.

The players, if I mistake not, made their first appearance in the world after the same manner in which the most abandoned and wretched of our days make their exit, that is to say, in a cart. In this vehicle they strolled about from place to place, under the direction of Thespis, who was their manager; they had their faces bedaubed with lees of wine, which, no doubt, contributed not a little, with other contingent circumstances, to render them ridiculous. And, indeed, in this situation of the drama, it is no wonder that they were looked upon as a set of low fellows. By insensible degrees matters were improved to greater elegance, though the old opprobrium still continued to adhere to the performers, and perhaps, their own way of life, their own morals, their own behaviour, and the appearance they every where made, deserved that the first impression should not be effaced.

Mr. Pope, talking of Shakespeare's time, observes, that "as the best play-houses were then inns and taverns, (the Globe, the Hope, the Fortune, &c.) so the top of the profession were then mere players, not gentlemen of the stage; they were led into the buttery by the steward, not placed at the lord's table, or lady's toilet, and consequently were entirely deprived of those advantages they now enjoy, in the familiar conversation of our nobility, and an intimacy with people of the first condition."

Certain it is, the sentiments of mankind have been very much changed in this respect of late years; and indeed, in all ages, and among all men of sense, the prejudice never had much weight, whenever there appeared one abstracted from the common herd, who, besides the other qualities requisite in his business, was possessed of a good understanding, adorned and embellished with modesty, decency, and good manners. Thus we find among the Romans, Roscius, the player, was held in general esteem by all men of taste and refinement. Cicero loved him living, and at his decease paid an immortal tribute to his memory. He omitted no opportunity of celebrating his name, and in one of his most admired orations, says, "Who is there among us of so rude and unfeeling a disposition, as not to have been very sensibly affected at the death of Roscius, who, though he died in an extreme old age, on account of his excellent art, and his every elegance, deserved to be exempt from that debt of human nature, "Quis nostrum tam animo agresti ac duro fuit ut Roscii morte nuper non commoveretur? Qui cum esset senex mortuus, tamen excellentem artem, ac venustatem videbatur omnino mori non debuisse."

A complete actor appears so seldom in the world, that I do not wonder whenever a real Prometheus * with true fire starts up

NOTE.

* This essay was written in the year 1756; and every reader of feeling who reads

up among us, at the tribute of admiration and applauſe which is paid to him by the general conſent; and ſo many requiſites are neceſſary to form one who can thus extort the public approbation, that I own I ſhould not be ſurpriſed if this art roſe much higher in the eyes of the judicious. There are many external accompliſhments, which in other profeſſions may be diſpenſed with; but the fine performer muſt have a well formed perſon, a graceful deportment, a well turned face, a juſt diſpoſition of features, and an eye expreſſive of the various ſubtile movements of the mind: he muſt have improved the air of his whole perſon by an habitude and intercourſe with gentlemen; and muſt add to all this a voice, not only to articulate each ſyllable diſtinctly, and with preciſion, but alſo to deliver each ſentence with grace and harmony.

Beſides theſe external qualifications, what a train of mental endowments are abſolutely neceſſary! a good underſtanding, cultivated by a liberal education; a true taſte and reliſh for all the beauties in an author; a juſt ſenſe of every paſſage, and the idea appropriated to each word; a thorough knowledge of character, an imagination warm, and alive to each fine ſtroke of the poet; a ſenſibility of temper, properly ſuſceptible of each paſſion the writer addreſſes himſelf to, and a power of exciting that paſſion in others. What, and how great that power is, the following paſſage in Hamlet will better convey to the reader, than any thing I have to offer on the ſubject: "Is it not monſtrous that this player here but in a fiction, in a dream of paſſion, force ſhould ſo force his ſoul to his own conceit, that from her working all his viſage warmed; tears in his eyes, diſtraction in his aſpect, a broken voice, and a function ſuiting with forms to his own conceit."

From this account, I apprehend, it muſt appear, that this profeſſion ſhould be reckoned among the liberal and imitative arts, and at the ſame time, I muſt obſerve that it cannot be thought too ſlightly of, in thoſe who repeat the mere words in a vacant unfeeling manner. But when every look, geſture, and action is governed by the ſoul, when the imagination is wrapped, and the audience catch it by contagion; when the artiſt imparts new motions to our ſpirits, wrings the ſoul with fancied grief, and fills us with imaginary terrors, then we perceive a genius which cannot be too much admired. I have often lamented that the poverty of our language does not afford a term ſufficiently expreſſive to diſtinguiſh ſuch a performer from the reſt of his fraternity; as I always ſtudy to avoid confuſion in my ideas, I endeavoured to ſeparate them in my own mind by words which appear to me to be the beſt appropriated to them, and till a better diſtinction is pointed out, I would chuſe to call a perſon ſuch as I have deſcribed, an imitator or an actor, and he who pretends to the art without any knowledge of nature, ſhould be ſet down a mere player.

N O T E.

reads it, will, if he ever ſaw the great actor here alluded to, lament the day which deprived the Britiſh ſtage of his Promethean exhibitions.

Reflections on Perfidy.

IT is indeed an old Proverb, but not the leſs true for its antiquity, that "Honeſty is the beſt Policy." Thoſe who purſue illiberal and unjuſtifiable means to procure a fortune, ſeldom gain the object of their purſuit; and they even ſometimes find, that, with the aſſiſtance of Honeſty, they might eaſily have acquired what they loſt, by purſuing it through the intricate paths of chicanery and deceit. It is difficult, if at all poſſible, to deſcribe what muſt be the ſituation of that perſon, who has ſacrificed Virtue, Honour, and Integrity, to the attaining ſome favourite object, which he at laſt was never able to obtain.

Hiſtory furniſhes us with numberleſs inſtances of the puniſhments people have received for thoſe acts of perfidy, the motive for doing which was the hope of reward. We read in the Hiſtory of Philip Second, King of Spain, that after that Prince had made himſelf maſter of Portugal, the Portugueſe, who, by the correſpondence they held with that Monarch, had given him an opportunity of getting poſſeſſion of that Kingdom, came and deſired to be rewarded for their ſervices, when the king referred them to what was called his council of conſcience. The council anſwered, that if they had reſtored Portugal to the king as being his right, they deſerved praiſe for having done their duty, and thence might hope that God would reward them for it; but that if they had delivered it up as not belonging to him, in order to deprive their own ſovereign of it, they deſerved to be hanged as traitors.

There are various ſpecies of infidelity; and among theſe, infidelity in love, however faſhion may attempt to countenance and pardon it, is certainly unpardonable, and often carries with it its own puniſhment. One of our prettieſt Paſtoral writers has ſung the infidelity of his miſtreſs in verſes that will be read ſo long as the Engliſh

Engliſh language ſhall be known. She quitted the hapleſs Corydon for a richer lover, and the perfidious Phillis was puniſhed with a life of perpetual ſtrife and miſery. Whatever may be our profeſſion or purſuits, it is integrity only that can procure us the bleſſings of a peaceful mind, when old age and infirmities ſhall overtake us.

Critique on the Works of Hogarth by Horace Walpole, Eſq;

HAVING diſpatched the herd of our painters in oil, I reſerve to a claſs by himſelf * that great and original genius, Hogarth; conſidering him rather as a writer of comedy with a pencil, than as a painter. If catching the manners and follies of an age living as they riſe, if general ſatires on vices and ridicules familiarized by ſtrokes of nature, and heightened by wit, and the whole animated by proper and juſt expreſſions of the paſſions, be comedy, Hogarth compoſed comedies as much as Moliere: in his Marriage Alamode there is even an intrigue carried on throughout the piece. He is more true to character than Congreve; each perſonage is diſtinct from the reſt, acts in his ſphere, and cannot be confounded with any other of the dramatis perſonæ. The alderman's foothoy, in the laſt print of the ſet I have mentioned, is an ignorant ruſtic; and if wit is ſtruck out from the characters in which it is not expected, it is from their acting conformably to their ſituation and from the mode of their paſſions, not from their having the wit of fine gentlemen. Thus there is wit in the figure of the alderman, who when his daughter is expiring in the agonies of poiſon, wore a face of ſolicitude, but it is to ſave her gold ring, which he is drawing gently from her finger. The thought is parallel to Moliere's, where the miſer puts out one of the candles as he is talking. Moliere, inimitable as he has proved, brought a rude theatre to perfection. Hogarth had no model to follow and improve upon. He created his art; and uſed colours inſtead of language. His place is between the Italians, whom we may conſider as epic poets and tragedians, and the Flemiſh painters, who are as writers of farce and editors of burleſque nature. They are the Tom Browns of the mob. Hogarth reſembles Butler, but his ſubjects are more univerſal, and amidſt all his pleaſantry, he obſerves the true end of comedy, reformation; there is always a moral to his pictures. Sometime he roſe to tragedy, not in the cataſtrophe of kings and heroes, but in marking how vice conducts inſenſibly and incidentally to miſery and ſhame. He warns againſt encouraging cruelty and idleneſs in young minds, and diſcerns how the different vices of the great and the vulgar lead by various paths to the ſame unhappineſs. The fine lady in Marriage Alamode, and Tom Nero in the Four Stages of Cruelty, terminate their ſtory in blood—the occaſions the murder of her huſband, he aſſaſſinates his miſtreſs. How delicate and ſuperior too is his ſatire, when he intimates in the College of Phyſicians and Surgeons that preſide at a diſſection, how the legal habitude of viewing ſhocking ſcenes hardens the human mind, and renders it unfeeling. The preſident maintains the dignity of inſenſibility over an executed corpſe, and conſiders it but as the object of a lecture. In the print of the ſleeping judges, this habitual indifference only excites our laughter.

It is to Hogarth's honour that in ſo many ſcenes of ſatire or ridicule, it is obvious that ill-nature did not guide his pencil. His end is always reformation, and his reproofs general. Except in the print of the Times, and the two portraits of Mr. Wilkes and Mr. Churchill that followed, no man amidſt ſuch a profuſion of characteriſtic faces, ever pretended to diſcover or charge him with the caricatura of a real perſon; except of ſuch notorious characters as Chartres and mother Needham, and a very few more, who are acting officially and ſuitably to their profeſſions. As he muſt have obſerved ſo carefully the operation of the paſſions on the countenance, it is even wonderful that he never, though without intention, delivered the very features of any identical perſon. It is at the ſame time a proof of his intimate intuition into nature: but had he been too ſevere, the humanity of endeavouring to root out cruelty to animals would atone for many ſatires. It is another proof that he drew all his ſtores from nature and the force of his own genius, and was indebted neither to models nor books for his ſtyle, thoughts or hints, that he never ſucceeded when he deſigned for the works of other men. I do not ſpeak of his early performances, the time that he was engaged by booſellers, and roſe not above thoſe [illegible] generally employ; but in his [illegible] when he had invented his art [illegible] a few deſigns for ſome great [illegible] Cervantes, Gulliver, and even Hudibras, his

NOTE.

* This expreſſion has the appearance of a ſoleciſm, as we cannot conceive how an individual can with propriety be termed a claſs.

his compositions were tame, spiritless, void of humour, and never reached the merits of the books they were designed to illustrate. He could not bend his talents to think after any body else. He could think like a great genius rather than after one. I have a sketch in oil that he gave me, which he intended to engrave. It was done at the time that the house of commons appointed a committee to enquire into the cruelties exercised on prisoners in the fleet to extort money from them. The scene is the committee; on the table are the instruments of torture. A prisoner in rags half starved appears before them; the poor man has a good countenance that adds to the interest. On the other hand is the inhuman goaler. It is the very figure that Salvator Rosa would have drawn for Iago in the moment of detection. Villainy, fear, and conscience are mixed in yellow and livid on his countenance, his lips are contracted by tremor, his face advances as eager to lie, his legs step back as thinking to make his escape; one hand is thrust precipitately into his bosom, the fingers of the other are catching uncertainly at his buttonholes. If this was a portrait, it is the most speaking that ever was drawn: if it was not, it is still finer.

It is seldom that his figures do not express the character he intended to give them. When they wanted an illustration that colours could not bestow, collateral circumstances, full of wit, supply notes. The nobleman in Marriage Alamode has a great air—the coronet on his crutches, and his pedigree issuing out of the bowels of William the Conqueror, add his character. In the breakfast the old steward reflects for the spectator. Sometimes a short label is an epigram, and is never introduced without improving the subject. Unfortunately some circumstances that were temporary, will be lost to posterity, the fate of all comic authors; and if ever an author wanted a commentary that none of his beauties might be lost, it is Hogarth—not from being obscure, (for he never was that but in two or three of his first prints where national follies, as lotteries, free masonry, and the South-sea were his topics) but for the use of foreigners, and from a multiplicity of little incidents, not essential to, but always heightening the principal action. Such is the spider's web extended over the poor's box in a parish-church; the blunders in architecture in the nobleman's seat seen through the window, in the first print of Marriage Alamode; and a thousand in the Strollers dressing in a barn, which for wit and imagination, without any other end, I think the best of all his works: as for useful and deep satire, that on the Methodist is the most sublime. The scenes of Bedlam and the gaming house, are inimitable representations of our serious follies or unavoidable woes, and the concern shewn by the lord-mayor when the companion of his childhood is brought before him as a criminal, is a touching picture, and big with humane admonition and reflection.

Another instance of this author's genius is his not condescending to explain his moral lessons by the trite poverty of allegory. If he had an emblematic thought, he expressed it with wit, rather than by a symbol. Such is that of the whore's setting fire to the world in the Rake's Progress. Once indeed he descended to use an allegoric personage, and was not happy in it: in one of his election prints Britannia's chariot breaks down, while the coachman and footman are playing at cards on the box. Sometimes too, to please his vulgar customers, he stooped to low images and national satire, as in the two prints of France and England, and that of the Gates of Calais. The last indeed has great merit, though the caricatura is carried to excess. In all these the painter's purpose was to make his countrymen observe the ease and affluence of a free government, opposed to the wants and woes of slaves. In Beer street the English butcher tossing a Frenchman in the air with one hand, is absolute hyperbole; and what is worse, was an afterthought, not being in the first edition. The Gin-alley is much superior, horridly fine, but disgusting,

His Bartholomew fair is full of humour; the march to Finchley, of nature: the enraged Musician tends to farce. The four parts of the day, except the last, are inferior to few of his works. The sleeping congregation, the Lecture on the Vacuum, the laughing Audience, the consultation of Physicians as a coat of arms, and the cockpit are perfect in their several kinds. The prints of industry and idleness have more merit in the intention than execution.

Towards his latter end he now and then repeated himself, but seldomer than most great authors who executed so much.

It may appear singular that of an author whom I call comic, and who is so celebrated for humour, I should speak in general in so serious a style; but it would be suppressing the merits of his heart to confider him only as a promoter of laughter. I think I have shewn that his views are more generous and extensive. Mirth coloured his pictures, but benevolence designed them. He smiled like Socrates, that

that men might not be offended at his lectures, and might learn to laugh at their own follies. When his topics were harmleſs, all his touches were marked with pleaſantry and fun. He never laughed like Rabelais at nonſenſe that he impoſed for wit; but like Swift combined incidents that divert one from their unexpected encounter, and illuſtrate the tale he means to tell. Such are the hens rooſting on the upright waves in the ſcene of the Strollers, and the devils drinking porter on the altar. The manners or coſtume are more than obſerved in every one of his works. The very furniture of his rooms deſcribe the characters of the perſons to whom they belong; a leſſon that might be of uſe to comic authors. It was reſerved for Hogarth to write a ſcene of furniture. The rake's levee-room, the noblemen's dining-room, the apartments of the huſband and wife in Marriage Alamode, the alderman's parlour, the poet's bedchamber, and many others, are the hiſtory of the manners of the age.'

Character of Engliſh Women.
By M. D' Arnaud.

WHETHER it be owing to the influence of the climate, or to a certain difference in the kind of life, Nature appears more herſelf, and ſeems to operate with greater energy in England than amongſt us. Leſs affected than any other country by the contagion of ſociety, if any people upon earth can give us an idea of the Grecian ſimplicity, it is beyond diſpute the Engliſh. But I ſpeak of thoſe who dwell in rural ſcenes, and not of the citizens of London. The inhabitants of all great cities have a ſtriking ſimilarity. Sunk to the ſame degree of degeneracy, their vices and their follies ſeem to flow from one common ſource. But there is ſuch an exquiſite beauty, ſuch unaffected modeſty, and, if I may ſo expreſs myſelf, ſuch a 'virginity of manners,' in an Engliſh girl educated in a village, that ſhe appears a kind of celeſtial being. In the ſcenes remote from the capital we ſee them attached to each virtuous duty, a veneration for their parents mingled with inexpreſſible tenderneſs—a filial piety that cannot think of limits to obedience—and the cultivation of thoſe domeſtic arts, that tend to form the accompliſhed wife and exemplary mother. It cannot be ſurprizing then, that, in a collection of hiſtories calculated to affect every heart endued with virtuous ſenſibility, I ſhould have ſelected many of my characters in England. This repreſentation is not exaggerated. Every one that has viſited that iſland will bear teſtimony to the truth of this eulogy. In the northern counties, particularly, we meet with theſe wonders of innocence and beauty. Read attentively the Clariſſa of the immortal Richardſon, and you will conceive an exact idea of the various charms and amiable qualities of a young Engliſh lady. Moſt of their poets, in courſe, do not fail to compare them to angels; nor is this compliment romantic or ridiculous. Their own Otway ſays,

'Angels are painted fair to look like them.'

Account of the Foundling Hoſpital at Moſcow.

THE Foundling Hoſpital at Moſcow was inſtituted by the preſent Empreſs of Ruſſia, and is ſupported by voluntary contributions, legacies, and other charitable endowments. In order to encourage donations in favour of this inſtitution, the empreſs grants to the donors certain privileges and rank in proportion to their contributions." This is an admirable idea, and might eaſily be adopted by our moſt gracious ſovereign, the fountain of honour in this kingdom. There was a rumour ſome time ſince that a new order of knighthood would be inſtituted by his majeſty to be called The Order of Merit: the ample contributions to the ſupport of ſuch political charities as the Foundling Hoſpital and the Marine Society, might be proper companions of ſuch an order, and the ſucceſs attending this reward for public good be equal to that which is derived from the ſame means in Ruſſia, where a private merchant of Moſcow, named Dimidoff, has been encouraged to expend 140,000l. ſterling on the building, and for the ſupport of the Foundling Hoſpital of that city. It is an immenſe pile of building of a quadrangular ſhape, and only part of it is finiſhed, but it contains at preſent 3000 foundlings; when the whole is completed, it will contain 8,000. The children are brought to the porter's lodge, and taken in without any queſtion: no recommendation is required. There are likewiſe apartments for the reception of lying in women, who are, if they chuſe it, admitted in maſks, and delivered without being queſtioned. Every child is viſited by a ſurgeon before it is carried into the houſe; it is new-cloathed, and given to a wet-nurſe, there being always a certain number attending for that purpoſe. A wet nurſe never ſuckles more than one child. The foundlings are divided into ſeparate claſſes, according to their reſpective ages. The children remain in the nurſery no longer than two years; then they are admitted into the loweſt claſs; the

the boys and girls continue together till they are ſeven years of age, when they are ſeparated. They all in general learn to read, write, and caſt accounts. The boys are taught knitting; they occaſionally card hemp, flax, and wool, are ſooner or later employed in the different manufactures. The girls learn to knit, net, and all kinds of needle work. They ſpin, and weave lace; they are taught cookery, baking, and are employed in houſe-work of all ſorts."

So far the management does not differ much from that of the Engliſh Foundling Hoſpital. We are next to ſtate the particulars which conſtitute the ſuperiority of the Ruſſian inſtitution.

"At the age of fourteen the foundlings enter into the firſt claſs; when they have the liberty of chuſing any particular branch of trade, and for this purpoſe there are different ſpecies of manufactures eſtabliſhed in the hoſpital, of which the principal are embroidery, ſilk ſtockings, ribbands, lace, gloves, buttons, cabinet work, different ſorts of furniture, and muſical inſtruments. A ſeparate room is appropriated to each art. Some of the foundlings are taught French and German, and a few boys Latin; others are inſtructed in muſic, drawing, and dancing. When they have gone through a certain apprenticeſhip, or about the age of twenty, they are allowed to ſet up for themſelves; a ſum of money is beſtowed upon each foundling for that purpoſe, and they are permitted to carry on trade in any part of the Ruſſian empire: a very conſiderable privilege in Ruſſia, where the peaſants are ſlaves, and cannot leave their villages without the permiſſion of their maſters. If a foundling marries a foundling girl, they have lodgings given them for three or four years in the hoſpital, and are permitted to carry on trade in the houſe.

The rooms of this hoſpital are very lofty and large; the dormitories are ſeparate from the work-rooms; the bed rooms are kept very airy, and the beds are not crowded, each foundling has a ſeparate bed; the bedſteads are of iron; the ſheets are changed every week, and their linen three times a week. The neceſſaries are uncommonly clean, and without any offenſive ſmells. No cradles are allowed, rocking is forbidden, and each infant has a ſmall bed to itſelf. They are not ſwaddled, according to the cuſtom of the country, but looſely dreſſed. I went through all the rooms, and ſaw the foundlings at their reſpective works; the children came running up to the director (who was with me) in crowds; ſome took hold of his arms, and ſome held by his coat; others kiſſed his hand; and they all expreſſed the greateſt ſatisfaction. Theſe natural and unfeigned marks of regard were the moſt convincing proofs of his mildneſs and good nature, for children when ill-uſed naturally crouch before thoſe who have the management of them. In the evening I ſaw a play acted by the foundlings—*L'honnete Criminel*, "The honeſt Criminal;" and the comic opera—*Le Devin du Village*, "The Village Conjuror," both tranſlated into Ruſſian; and what is very remarkable, the ſtage was built, and the ſcenes painted by them: the band was alſo compoſed of foundlings, the firſt violin excepted, who was their muſic-maſter. This band conſiſted of ſeveral violins, two violincellos, and kettle-drums; theſe inſtruments were played upon by the elder boys; there were beſides, two French-horns, an hautboy, and flute, by boys about ten years of age. Upon the whole, I never ſaw a finer or more complete inſtitution." And, alas! how much more extenſive than our reſtricted charity of the ſame kind, ſo meanly limited both with reſpect to the numbers admitted, and the benefits beſtowed upon them.

The Italian Biſhop.

An Anecdote.

AN Italian biſhop had ſtruggled through great difficulties without repining, and met with much oppoſition in the diſcharge of his epiſcopal function, without ever betraying the leaſt indications of impatience. An intimate acquaintance of his, who revered him for his paſſive virtues, which he thought it impoſſible for him to imitate, aſked the prelate one day, "If he could communicate to him, the ſecret he had made uſe of to be always eaſy?"

"Yes," replied the reverend ſage, "I can teach you my ſecret very eaſily. It conſiſts in nothing more than making a right uſe of my eyes."

His friend begged him to explain himſelf.

"Moſt willingly," replied the biſhop—"in whatever ſtate I am, I firſt look up to heaven, and I remember that my principal buſineſs here, is to get there: I then look down upon the earth, and call to mind how ſmall a ſpace I ſhall occupy in it, when I come to be interred: I then look abroad into the world, and obſerve what multitudes there are, who are in all reſpects more unhappy than myſelf. Thus I learn where true happineſs is placed, where all my cares muſt end, and how little reaſon I have to repine or to complain."

An

An exact List (in numerical Order) of all the Prizes of 50l. and upwards, in the English State Lottery, for 1780. Taken from Walker's numerical Book.

No.	Prize.	No.	Prize.	No.	Prize.	No.	Prize.	No.	Prize.
8	£. 50	5873	£. 50	12049	£. 50	17638	£. 50	22781	£. 50
117	50	6004	1000	217	50	742	50	782	100
144	50	72	50	234	50	784	50	830	50
357	50	147	50	301	50	791	50	975	500
393	50	202	50	325	50	940	50	23036	50
507	50	and last dr.	1000	423	50	970	50	117	50
612	50	334	50	458	50	18208	100	460	50
640	50	454	50	472	100	225	100	486	100
708	50	579	50	520	50	349	50	589	50
918	100	664	50	674	100	364	50	604	50
986	50	944	50	682	50	365	100	642	first drawn
1011	50	7008	50	747	50	451	500	5th day	500
23	50	134	50	887	100	457	50	687	50
32	50	180	500	945	50	493	50	776	500
98	50	260	50	13086	50	568	50	876	10000
108	50	369	50	116	50	679	50	24198	50
358	50	545	50	389	100	711	500	329	1000
512	50	578	100	562	50	812	50	404	1000
680	50	665	100	638	100	846	50	502	50
847	1st. drawn	981	100	677	500	19147	1000	735	50
10th day	1000	8077	50	715	1st drawn	189	50	803	100
2065	100	377	50	15th day	2000	230	100	836	50
286	100	436	100	753	50	253	50	25140	100
894	50	604	50	790	1000	261	50	186	100
432	50	619	50	807	500	314	50	258	100
439	100	640	100	857	50	606	50	298	50
691	50	660	50	868	100	719	50	466	50
882	50	666	50	909	50	20047	500	504	50
901	50	9110	1000	913	50	70	1000	537	50
964	50	150	50	14077	50	111	100	882	100
977	50	211	50	108	500	214	100	26140	20
996	100	266	50	186	50	316	50	1st drawn	18th
3036	1000	332	50	384	100	578	50	day	3000
155	100	478	100	573	50	736	2000	183	100
173	50	548	50	649	50	844	50	184	50
284	50	725	100	685	1000	851	50	235	100
527	50	750	50	738	5000	21079	50	301	50
627	100	919	50	846	1000	83	50	430	100
897	50	959	1000	15009	50	224	50	520	2000
992	50	10273	50	152	50	293	50	643	50
4255	50	389	50	203	50	412	20	694	50
260	50	463	50	378	50	1st drawn	11th	702	50
335	50	667	50	547	50	day	1000	719	50
455	50	687	50	808	50	855	50	875	50
554	2000	689	50	877	50	902	100	951	50
573	2000	692	1st drawn	910	50	910	50	960	500
5076	100	1st day	500	988	50	22042	50	27127	50
225	50	716	50	16632	100	76	100	266	50
245	100	801	50	712	50	100	500	357	500
325	50	11118	50	723	50	238	500	472	50
411	100	139	100	856	50	245	500	728	500
537	50	269	50	957	50	277	50	736	50
544	50	397	50	17227	50	350	100	836	50
610	50	453	50	241	50	405	50	848	500
646	50	477	50	272	50	431	50	28040	100
668	50	579	50	403	50	434	50	115	50
777	50	853	50	445	500	485	20	324	50
802	50	863	50	483	1st drawn	1st drawn	6th	343	100
836	1st. drawn	925	50	8th day	1000	day	500	651	100
17th day	2000	970	50	618	50	556	50	662	50

No.	Prize.
28675	first drawn 3d day 500
679	50
691	50
737	50
768	50
773	50
811	50
29038	100
60	50
168	50
310	50
408	first drawn 12th day 1000
538	50
631	50
730	100
823	50
865	50
901	100
903	50
965	50
30005	50
87	100
146	500
152	50
177	50
284	first drawn 20th day 3000
300	50
328	100
375	50
449	50
578	50
714	50
734	20
	first drawn second day 500
889	50
909	50
31097	50
141	20
	first drawn 7th day 1000
249	100
258	20000
300	50
393	50
475	100
680	50
700	500
788	50
803	50
933	50
32068	£. 1000
106	50
108	50
345	50
694	50
741	100
33029	50
76	100
80	50
173	500
213	100
408	100
497	50
506	50
535	100
618	50
647	50
958	50
34007	50
229	500
237	50
248	100
329	50
509	50
725	50
748	100
872	50
971	500
35019	50
69	50
93	50
275	1000
294	50
297	50
353	50
418	50
420	50
434	50
556	500
649	50
927	50
36099	100
128	100
135	50
225	50
307	100
389	50
398	50
418	50
572	50
640	50
669	50
770	50
869	100
36904	£. 100
945	50
37152	50
168	50
237	50
255	100
273	50
319	100
328	50
426	50
451	50
499	2000
581	5000
634	50
669	50
973	50
38033	2000
170	100
214	100
231	50
462	100
535	100
545	50
605	100
620	50
660	50
699	1st drawn 9th day 1000
790	50
984	50
993	500
39151	100
286	50
289	50
525	50
584	1000
669	50
707	100
746	50
784	50
850	50
40008	100
49	1000
61	50
127	50
140	50
159	50
172	100
312	1000
463	50
466	50
502	50
523	20000
547	50
40665	£. 2000
672	500
715	100
793	50
800	100
966	50
41062	50
90	50
122	20
	first drawn 4th day 500
153	500
363	50
390	50
426	50
585	50
631	50
831	2000
906	50
42004	50
33	50
172	100
199	100
214	50
235	100
341	500
406	50
636	100
675	50
729	50
792	50
827	50
876	50
938	50
948	100
967	500
43018	100
27	100
104	50
114	50
137	50
178	50
224	100
363	50
625	50
641	10000
44132	100
182	50
351	50
366	50
513	50
543	100
614	50
44654	£. 50
664	50
674	50
45188	100
242	50
244	100
261	100
289	50
438	50
474	50
530	50
557	50
566	500
614	50
623	100
693	50
718	100
855	50
881	50
908	50
46106	50
259	50
355	100
358	50
418	50
478	50
578	100
699	50
746	100
789	50
976	50
47126	50
186	100
304	50
328	50
349	5000
359	50
479	50
504	50
590	50
688	50
734	50
764	500
792	50
796	100

BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY.

Life of Mr. Chriſtopher Pitt.

PITT (Chriſtopher) an Engliſh poet, juſtly celebrated for his excellent tranſlation of Virgil's Æneid, was born in the year 1699. Having ſtudied four years at New-college in Oxford, and entered into holy orders, he was preſented by his friend and relation, Mr. George Pitt, to the living of Pimperne, Dorſetſhire, which he held during the remainder of his life. He had ſo poetical a turn, that, while he was a ſchool-boy, he wrote two large folios of manuſcript poems; one of which contained an entire tranſlation of Lucan, and the other conſiſted of various detached pieces, ſeveral of which were afterwards publiſhed in his volume of Miſcellaneous Poems. He was much eſteemed while at the univerſity, particularly by the well-known Dr. Young, who ſo much admired the early diſplays of his genius, that he uſed familiarly to call him his ſon. Next to his beautiful tranſlation of Virgil, Mr. Pitt gained the greateſt reputation by an Engliſh verſion of Vida's Art of Poetry, which he has executed with the ſtricteſt attention to the author's ſenſe, the utmoſt elegance of verſification, and with all the noble ſpirit of the original. This amiable poet died in the year 1748, without leaving, it is ſaid, one enemy behind him. On his tomb-ſtone were engraved theſe words: "He lived innocent, and died beloved."

Life of Dr. Robert Plot.

PLOT (Dr. Robert) one of the moſt learned philoſophers and antiquaries of his age, was born at Sutton Barn, in the pariſh of Borden, in Kent, in 1641. In 1658 he was entered at Magdalen-hall in Oxford; he took the degree of bachelor of arts in 1661, that of maſter in 1664, and both the degrees in law in 1671. He afterwards removed to Univerſity-college. Being a very ingenious man, and particularly addicted to natural philoſophy, he was made a fellow of the Royal Society, and in 1682 elected one of the ſecretaries of that learned body. He publiſhed their Philoſophical Tranſactions from No 143 to No. 166, incluſive. In 1683, Elias Aſhmole, Eſq; appointed him the firſt keeper of his Muſeum; and about the ſame time he was nominated by the vice-chancellor firſt profeſſor of chemiſtry in the univerſity of Oxford. In 1687 he was made ſecretary to the earl-marſhal, and the following year received the title of hiſtoriographer to king James II. He reſigned his profeſſorſhip of chemiſtry in 1690, and alſo his place of keeper of the Aſhmolean muſeum, to which he preſented a very large collection of natural curioſities. In January 1694-5, he was appointed Mowbray-herald extraordinary, and, two days after, regiſter for the court of honour. He died of the ſtone, on the 30th of April, 1696.

Dr. Plot was author of the Natural Hiſtories of Oxfordſhire and Staffordſhire; the firſt of which was publiſhed in 1677, and the latter in 1686. "Whatever is viſible in the heavens, earth, and waters; whatever is dug out of the ground; whatever is natural or unnatural; and whatever is obſervable in art and ſcience; were the objects of his ſpeculation and enquiry. Various and diſſimilar as his matter is, it is in general well connected; and his tranſitions are eaſy. He, in the eagerneſs and rapidity of his various purſuits, took upon truſt, and committed to writing, ſome things, which, upon mature conſideration, he muſt have rejected." Beſides theſe two capital works, he publiſhed *Tentamen Philoſophicum de Origine Fontium*, 1685, 8vo. and nine papers of his are inſerted in the Philoſophical Tranſactions. He left ſeveral manuſcripts behind him, among which were large materials for the natural hiſtory of the counties of Kent and Middleſex.

Life of Dr. Edward Pocock.

POCOCK (Dr. Edward) famous for his extraordinary ſkill in the Oriental languages, was the eldeſt ſon of the Rev. Mr. Edward Pocock, and was born at Oxford, on the 8th of November, 1604. He was ſent early to the free-ſchool at Tame, in Oxfordſhire, and at fourteen years of age was entered of Magdalen-hall, in Oxford, whence he removed to Corpus-Chriſti college. In 1628 he was admitted fellow of his college, and about the ſame time had prepared an edition of the Second Epiſtle of St. Peter, the Second and Third of St. John, and that of St. Jude, in Syriac and Greek, with a Latin tranſlation and notes. In 1629 he was ordained prieſt, and appointed chaplain to the Engliſh merchants at Aleppo, where he continued five or ſix years, in which time he diſtinguiſhed himſelf by his fortitude and zeal while the plague raged there. On his return to England, in 1636, he was appointed reader of the Arabic lecture founded at Oxford by archbiſhop Laud. The next year he went to Conſtantinople, where he proſecuted the ſtudy of the Eaſtern languages, and procured many valuable coins and manuſcripts. After three years ſtay in that city, he embarked in 1640 for England, and taking Paris in his way, viſited the famous Hugo Grotius. In 1643 he was preſented to the rectory of Childrey in Berks. About the middle of the year 1647, he obtained the reſtitution of the

falary of his Arabic lecture, which had been detained from him about three years. In 1648, king Charles I. who was then priſoner in the iſle of Wight, nominated Mr. Pocock to the profeſſorſhip of Hebrew, and the canonry of Chriſt-church, Oxford; but, in 1650, he was ejected from his canonry for refuſing to take the engagement; and, ſoon after, a vote paſſed for depriving him of his Hebrew and Arabic lectures, but ſeveral perſons preſenting a petition in his favour, he was ſuffered to enjoy both thoſe places. He had before this time publiſhed his *Specimen Hiſtoriæ Arabum*, and in 1655 appeared his *Porta Moſis*, and ſoon after the Engliſh Polyglot Edition of the Bible, to which he had largely contributed, and alſo Eutychius's Annals, with a Latin verſion. At the reſtoration of king Charles II. he was reſtored to his canonry of Chriſt-church, and took the degree of doctor of divinity. He then publiſhed his Arabic verſion of Grotius's Treatiſe concerning the Truth of the Chriſtian Religion, and an Arabic poem entitled *Lamiato'l Ajam*, with a Latin tranſlation and notes. Soon afterwards he publiſhed Gregory Abul Pharajius's *Hiſtoria Dynaſtiarum*. In 1674 appeared his Arabic verſion of the chief parts of the liturgy of the church of England; and a few years after, his commentary on the Prophecies of Micah, Malachi, Hoſea, and Joel. This great man died on the 10th of September, 1691, in the eighty-ſeventh year of his age, after having been for many years confeſſedly the firſt perſon in Europe for eaſtern learning. He was not only a perfect maſter of Hebrew, Arabic, Syriac, Greek, and Latin, but was alſo well acquainted with the Perſian, Samaritan, Æthiopic, Coptic and Turkiſh languages: he underſtood the Italian, and was not ignorant of the Spaniſh. He was no leſs worthy of admiration for his uncommon probity and virtue, than for his intellectual accompliſhments.

Life of Archbiſhop Pole.

POLE (Reginald) cardinal and archbiſhop of Canterbury, was deſcended from royal blood, being a younger ſon of Sir Richard Pole, lord Montague, couſin-german to Henry VII. by Margaret, the daughter of George duke of Clarence, younger brother to king Edward IV. He was born at Stoverton Caſtle in Staffordſhire, in the year 1500; and at ſeven years of age ſent to be inſtructed in grammar by the Carthuſians, in their monaſtery at Shene, near Richmond, in Surry. He afterwards ſtudied at Magdalen college, Oxford; and, in 1517, the year in which Luther began to preach againſt indulgences, was made prebendary of Saliſbury, to which the deanery of Exeter, and other preferments, were ſoon after added; for his relation, king Henry VII. cauſed him to be bred to the church, with a deſign to raiſe him to the higheſt dignities in it. When nineteen years of age, he travelled into Italy, and having viſited ſeveral univerſities there, fixed at Padua, where he became the delight of that part of the world, for his learning, politeneſs, and piety. From thence he went to Venice, where he continued for ſome time, and then viſited other parts of Italy. After having ſpent five years abroad, he returned to England, and was received by the king, queen, and court, with great affection and honour; but ſoon retired to reſide among the Carthuſians at Shene, where he ſpent two years.

Henry VIII. beginning now to ſtart doubts concerning the lawfulneſs of his marriage with Catherine of Spain, in order to obtain a divorce, Pole, foreſeeing the troubles it would occaſion, obtained leave of his majeſty to go abroad; but afterwards refuſing to concur with the king's agents in proſecuting the affair of the divorce, he fell under his majeſty's diſpleaſure. At length Henry reſolving to throw off the papal yoke, and aſſert his right to the title of ſupreme head of the church, procured a book to be written in defence of his ſupremacy, by Sampſon biſhop of Chicheſter, which he immediately ſent for Pole's approbation. Pole, after having endeavoured in vain to defer his anſwer, drew up his piece *Pro Unita Eccleſiaſtica*, and ſent it to king Henry. His majeſty now ſent orders for him to return to England; but Pole, being ſenſible that his denial of the king's ſupremacy, which was the principal ſcope of his book, was here high treaſon, and conſidering the fate of Fiſher and More, refuſed to obey him. On which Henry withdrawing the penſion which he had hitherto allowed him, ſtripped him of all his dignities in England, paſſed an act of attainder againſt him, and at length ſet a price on his head.

The pope made him abundant amends for theſe loſſes and mortifications. He was preſented with a cardinal's hat, and employed in ſeveral important negociations and tranſactions; was conſulted by the pope in all affairs relating to ſovereign princes, and was one of his legates at the council of Trent. Pope Paul III. dying in 1549, our cardinal was twice elected to ſucceed him, but refuſed both elections; one as being too haſty, and the other as being done in the night-time. This unexampled ſcrupuloſity diſpleaſed ſeveral of his friends in the conclave, who immediately concurred in chuſing Julius III. Upon

on the acceſſion of queen Mary, in 1553, Pole was appointed legate for England; but he did not think it ſafe to venture hither till he knew the queen's intentions with reſpect to the eſtabliſhment of the Romiſh religion, and whether the act of attainder which had been paſſed againſt him was repealed. But having received ſatisfaction on theſe points, he ſet out for England by way of Germany. On his arrival in that kingdom, he abſolved the parliament, and two days after made his public entry into London, with all the ſolemnity of a legate, and preſently ſet about the buſineſs of reforming the church from hereſy. In 1556 he ſucceeded Cranmer in the archbiſhopric of Canterbury. Being naturally humane, and poſſeſſed of great ſweetneſs of temper, he was at firſt backward in the perſecution of the Proteſtants, and was therefore ſuſpected of favouring the reformation. To remove theſe ſuſpicions, he concurred in the cruelties then exerciſed againſt thoſe who profeſſed the reformed religion; but this did not ſecure him againſt the attacks of that turbulent pontiff, Paul IV. who ſummoned him to Rome to anſwer the charge of hereſy, and depriving him of his legatine powers, conferred them upon Peyto, a Franciſcan friar, whom he had made a cardinal for that purpoſe. The new legate was upon the road for England, when queen Mary, appriſed of his buſineſs, aſſumed ſome of her father's ſpirit, and forbade him at his peril to ſet foot upon Engliſh ground. Pole, however, was no ſooner informed of his holineſs's pleaſure, than, out of that implicit veneration which he conſtantly preſerved for the apoſtolic ſee, he voluntarily abſtained from all the functions of a legate, and diſpatched one of his attendants to Rome, with letters clearing him in the moſt ſubmiſſive terms; upon which the pope reſtored him to his legatine powers. He died of a quartan ague on the 18th of November, 1558, about ſixteen hours after the death of his royal miſtreſs, queen Mary. He was a learned, eloquent, modeſt, humble, and good-natured man, of exemplary piety and generoſity; and though he was more inclined by nature to ſtudy and contemplation, than to active life, yet he was prudent and dexterous in buſineſs; ſo that he would have been a finiſhed character, had not his ſuperſtitious devotion to the ſee of Rome, carried him, againſt his nature, to commit ſeveral cruelties in perſecuting the Proteſtants. Biſhop Burnet, who has drawn Pole in very favourable colours, acknowledges this charge, but imputes theſe ſanguinary proceedings to Paul IV. pitying the cardinal's weakneſs, in not having courage enough to contend with ſo haughty and perſecuting a pope.

Cardinal Pole, beſides his book *Pro Unitate Eccleſiaſtica*, wrote many other ſmall pieces, relating to doctrine as well as diſcipline.

Life of the Rev. Mr. John Pomfret.

POMFRET (John) an Engliſh poet, was the ſon of the reverend Mr. Pomfret, rector of Luton in Bedfordſhire, and was born in the year 1667. He was firſt educated at a grammar-ſchool in the country, and from thence ſent to the univerſity of Cambridge, but to what college is uncertain. There he accompliſhed himſelf in polite literature, wrote moſt of his poetical pieces, and took both of the degrees in arts. After that, he entered into orders, and was preferred to the living of Malden in Bedfordſhire. About the year 1703, he came up to London for inſtitution and induction into a larger and very conſiderable living, but was ſtopped ſome time by Dr. Henry Compton, then biſhop of London, on account of theſe four lines at the cloſe of his poem called the Choice:

" And as I near approach'd the verge of life,
" Some kind relation (for I'd have no wife)
" Should take upon him all my worldly care,
" Whilſt I did for a better ſtate prepare."

The parentheſis in the ſecond of theſe lines was ſo maliciouſly repreſented, that the good biſhop was made to believe from it, that Mr. Pomfret preferred a miſtreſs to a wife; though no ſuch meaning can be deduced, unleſs it be aſſerted that an unmarried clergyman cannot live without a miſtreſs. But the biſhop was ſoon convinced that this inſinuation was nothing more than the effect of malice, as Mr. Pomfret at that time was actually married. The oppoſition however which his ſlanderers had given him, was not without effect; for being by this obliged to ſtay in town longer than he intended, he caught the ſmall-pox, of which he died in London, at the age of thirty-ſix years. A volume of his poems was publiſhed by himſelf in 1669, with a modeſt and ſenſible preface. Two pieces of his were publiſhed after his death by his friend Philalethes; one entitled Reaſon, and written in 1700, when the diſputes concerning the Trinity ran high; the other, *Dies Noviſſima*, or the Laſt Epiphany, a Pindaric ode. His verſification is not unmuſical, but there is not that force in his writings which is neceſſary to conſtitute a poet.

The Life of Alexander Pope, Esq.

POPE (Alexander) a celebrated poet, and one of the moſt elegant writers that ever appeared in England, was born on the 8th of June, 1688, at London, where his father was then a conſiderable merchant. He was taught to read very early by an aunt, and learned to write without any aſſiſtance, by copying printed books. The family being of the Romiſh perſuaſion, he was put, at eight years of age, under one Taverner, a prieſt, who taught him the rudiments of the Latin and Greek tongues together; after which he was ſent to a popiſh ſeminary near Wincheſter, and from thence was removed to a ſchool at Hyde-Park Corner. He diſcovered early an inclination for poetry; and the tranſlations of Ogilby and Sandys from Virgil and Ovid firſt falling in his way they became his favourite authors. At twelve years of age he retired with his parents to Binfield, in Windſor-Foreſt; and there became acquainted with the writings of Spencer, Waller, and Dryden. Dryden ſtruck him moſt, probably, becauſe the caſt of that poet was moſt congenial with his own; and therefore he not only ſtudied his works intenſely, but ever after mentioned him with a kind of rapturous veneration. He once obtained a ſight of him at a coffee-houſe, but never was known to him; a misfortune, which he laments in theſe pathetic words, "*Virgilium tantum vidi.*"

Though Pope had been under more tutors than one, yet it ſeems they were ſo inſufficient for the purpoſe of teaching, that he had learned very little from them; ſo that, being obliged afterwards to begin all over again, he may juſtly be conſidered as one of the αυτοδιδακτοι, or ſelf-taught. At fifteen he had acquired a readineſs in the two learned languages, to which he ſoon added the French and Italian. He had already ſcribbled a great deal of poetry in various ways; and he now began to write an epic poem, called Alcander. What the poet himſelf obſerves upon theſe early pieces is agreeable enough; and ſhews, that though at firſt he was a little intoxicated with the waters of Helicon, he afterwards arrived at great ſobriety of thinking. "I confeſs, ſays he, there was a time when I was in love with myſelf; and my firſt productions were the children of Self-love begot upon Innocence. I had made an epic poem, and panegyrics on all the princes, and I thought myſelf the greateſt genius that ever was. I cannot but regret theſe delightful viſions of my childhood, which, like the fine colours we ſee when our eyes are ſhut, are vaniſhed for ever."

His paſtorals, written in the year 1704, firſt introduced him to the wits of the time; among whom were Garth, Lanſdown, Wycherly, and Walſh. This laſt gentleman proved a ſincere friend to him; and ſoon diſcerning that his talent lay, not ſo much in ſtriking out new thoughts of his own, as in improving thoſe of other men, and in an eaſy verſification, told him, among other things, that there was one way left open for him, wherein he might excel his predeceſſors, which was correctneſs; obſerving, that though we had ſeveral great poets, yet none of them were correct. Pope took the hint, and turned it to good account; for, without doubt, the harmony of his numbers was in a great meaſure owing to it. The ſame year, 1704, he wrote the firſt part of his Windſor Foreſt, though the whole was not publiſhed till 1710. In 1708, he wrote the Eſſay on Criticiſm; which was juſtly eſteemed a maſterpiece in its kind, and ſhewed not only the peculiar turn of his talents, but that thoſe talents, young as he was, were ripened into perfection. He was then not quite twenty years old; and yet the maturity of judgment, the knowledge of the world, the penetration into human nature, diſplayed in that piece, were ſuch as would have done honour to the greateſt abilities and experience. But whatever may be the merit of the Eſſay on Criticiſm, it was ſtill ſurpaſſed, in a poetical view, by the Rape of the Lock, firſt completely publiſhed in 1712. The former excelled in the didactic way, for which he was peculiarly formed; a clear head, ſtrong ſenſe, and a ſound judgment, being his characteriſtical qualities: but it is the creative power of the imagination that conſtitutes what is properly called a poet; and therefore it is in the Rape of the Lock, that Pope principally appears one, there being more *vis imaginandi* diſplayed in this poem, than perhaps in all his other works put together. In 1713 he diſtributed propoſals for publiſhing a tranſlation of Homer's Iliad, by ſubſcription, in which all parties concurred ſo heartily, that he acquired a conſiderable fortune by it. The ſubſcription amounted to 6000l. beſides 1200l. which Lintot, the bookſeller, gave him for the copy.

Mr. Pope's finances being now in a good condition, he purchaſed a houſe at Twickenham, whither he removed with his father and mother in 1715. As he was a papiſt, he could not purchaſe, nor put his money to intereſt on real ſecurity; and as he adhered to the cauſe of king James, he made it a point of conſcience not to lend it to the government: ſo that though he was worth near 20,000l. when he retired,

Miss B_dg_r

Lord L_n

Lord Lincoln

Published as the Act directs by T. WALKER No. 79 Dame Street

tired, yet living afterwards upon the quick ſtock, he left but a ſlender ſubſtance to his family. Our poet, however, did not fail to improve it to the utmoſt: he had already acquired much by his publications, and he ſtill endeavoured to acquire more. In 1717 he publiſhed a collection of all he had printed ſeparately; and proceeded to prepare a new edition of Shakeſpeare's plays, which, being publiſhed in 1721, diſcovered that he had conſulted his fortune, more than his fame, in that undertaking. The Iliad being finiſhed, our author engaged in a tranſlation of Homer's Odyſſey. Mr. Broome and Mr. Fenton did part of it, and received 500l. of Mr. Pope for their labours. This work was completed in 1725; and he was afterwards engaged with Swift and Arbuthnot in printing ſome volumes of Miſcellanies. About this period he narrowly eſcaped loſing his life, as he was returning home in a friend's chariot; which, on paſſing a bridge, was over-turned, and thrown with the horſes into the river. The glaſſes were up, and he was unable to break them; ſo that he muſt have been immediately drowned, if the poſtilion had not broke them, and dragged him out to the bank. A fragment of the glaſs, however, cut him ſo deſperately, that he ever after loſt the uſe of two of his fingers.

In 1727 his Dunciad appeared in Ireland, and the year after in England, with notes by Swift, under the name of Scribleruſ. This edition was preſented to the king and queen by Sir Robert Walpole; who, probably about this time, offered to procure Pope a penſion, which however he refuſed, as he had formerly done a propoſal of the ſame kind made him by lord Halifax. He greatly cultivated the ſpirit of independency; and, "unplaced, unpenſioned, no man's heir or ſlave," was frequently his boaſt. He ſomewhere obſerves, that the life of an author is a ſtate of warfare: he has ſhewn himſelf a complete general in this way of warring. He bore the inſults and injuries of his enemies long, but at length, in the Dunciad, made an univerſal ſlaughter of them; for even Colley Cibber, who was afterwards advanced to be the hero of it, could not forbear owning, that nothing was ever more perfect and finiſhed in its kind than this poem. In 1729, by the advice of lord Bolingbroke, Mr. Pope turned his pen to ſubjects of morality; and accordingly we find him, with the aſſiſtance of that noble friend, who furniſhed him with the materials, at work this year upon the Eſſay on Man. The following extract of a letter to Swift diſcovers the reaſon of his lordſhip's advice: "Bid him," ſays Bolingbroke, "talk to you of the work he is about, I hope, in good earneſt; it is a fine one, and will be, in his hands, an original. His ſole complaint is, that he finds it too eaſy in the execution. This flatters his lazineſs: it flatters my judgment; who always thought that, univerſal as his talents are, this is eminently and peculiarly his, above all the writers I know, living or dead; I do not except Horace." Pope tells the Dean, in the next letter, that, "the work lord Bolingbroke ſpeaks of with ſuch abundant partiality, is a ſyſtem of ethics in the Horatian way." In purſuing the ſame deſign, he wrote his Ethic Epiſtles; the fourth of which, upon Taſte, giving great offence, as he was ſuppoſed to ridicule the duke of Chandois under the character of Timon, is ſaid to have put him upon writing ſatires, which he continued till 1739. He ventured to attack perſons of the higheſt rank, and ſet no bounds to his ſatirical rage. A genuine collection of his letters was publiſhed in 1737.

The year following, a French tranſlation of the Eſſay on Man, by the Abbe Reſnel, was printed at Paris; and Mr. Crouſaz, a German profeſſor, animadverted upon this ſyſtem of ethics, which he repreſented as nothing elſe but a ſyſtem of naturaliſm. Mr. Warburton, now biſhop of Glouceſter, wrote a commentary upon the Eſſay; in which he defends it againſt Crouſaz, whoſe objections he ſuppoſes owing to the faultineſs of the Abbe Reſnel's tranſlation. The poem was republiſhed in 1740, with the commentary. Our author now added a fourth book to the Dunciad, which was firſt printed ſeparately, in 1742; but the year after the whole poem came out together, as a ſpecimen of a more correct edition of his works. He had made ſome progreſs in that deſign, but did not live to complete it. He had all along been ſubject to the head ach; and this complaint, which he derived from his mother, was now greatly increaſed by a dropſy in his breaſt, under which he expired on the 30th of May, 1744, in the 56th year of his age. In his will, dated December 12, 1743, Miſs Blount, a lady to whom he was always devoted, was made his heir during her life; and among other legacies, he bequeathed to Mr. Warburton the property of all ſuch of his works already printed, as he had written or ſhould write commentaries upon, and had not been otherwiſe diſpoſed of or alienated; with this condition, that they ſhould be publiſhed without future alterations. In diſcharge

of

of this truſt, that gentleman publiſhed a complete edition of all Mr. Pope's works, in 1751, in nine volumes, 8vo.

A work, entitled, An Eſſay on the Writings and Genius of Pope, by Mr. Warton, will be read with pleaſure by thoſe who deſire to know more of the perſon, character, and writings of this excellent poet. In the mean time, the following account of him by lord Orrery may ſuffice: "If we may judge of him by his works," ſays this noble author, "his chief aim was to be eſteemed a man of virtue. His letters are written in that ſtile; his laſt volumes are all of the moral kind; he has avoided trifles, and conſequently has eſcaped a rock, which has proved very injurious to Dr. Swift's reputation. He has given his imagination full ſcope, and yet has preſerved a perpetual guard upon his conduct. The conſtitution of his body and mind might really incline him to the habits of caution and reſerve. The treatment which he met with from an innumerable tribe of adverſaries, confirmed this habit, and made him ſlower than the dean in pronouncing his judgment upon perſons and things. His proſe writings are little leſs harmonious than his verſe; and his voice, in common converſation, was ſo naturally muſical, that I remember honeſt Tom Southern uſed to call him the Little Nightingale. His manners were delicate, eaſy, and engaging; and he treated his friends with a politeneſs that charmed, and a generoſity that was much to his honour. Every gueſt was made happy within his doors, pleaſure dwelt under his roof, and elegance preſided at his table."

(To be continued.)

Hiſtories of the Tete-a-Tete annexed: or, Memoirs of Lord L—— and Miſs B—r.

WHEN ſo conſpicuous a perſon as our hero has lately been, comes before us in this department, we ſeize the firſt opportunity of introducing him to our readers, leſt ſome accident or change in his ſituation might prevent us characteriſing him with propriety. We ſhall, therefore, make no other apology for laying the following memoirs at this period before the public.

Lord L—— early approved himſelf a youth of genius, and had made great advances in his ſtudies, at a time that young men in general are much inclined to pleaſures and amuſements of a more frivolous kind, than they can derive from books. We accordingly find he had made ſuch a progreſs in his claſſical purſuits, that he quitted his academical exerciſes ere he had attained the *toga virilis*.

It was judged expedient he ſhould viſit the continent, and a tutor was accordingly provided for him on this tour. But notwithſtanding the vigilance of his Mentor, he found frequent occaſions of giving a looſe to his natural gaiety of temper and *penchant* for the fair ſex, which could not fail having their influence in ſo volatile a circle as the metropolis of France.

In one of his excurſions he made acquaintance with a lady at the opera, who paſſed for a German counteſs. He waited upon her home, and found every apparent circumſtance correſpond with the rank to which ſhe laid claim. The firſt evening he was very politely entertained by the counteſs and her companion at a *petit ſouper*, when they amuſed his lordſhip with many favourite airs in the laſt new opera, which they accompanied upon the harpſichord and guittar. Upon his retiring, he received an invitation for the next day. At his ſecond viſit, our hero was introduced to ſeveral *nominal* noblemen, who paid him great reſpect, and complimented him upon his taſte in dreſs, the fluency with which he ſpoke the French language, and particularly upon his being ſo complete a maſter of the graces. Soon after theſe compliments were paſſed, cards were introduced, and his lordſhip was invited to play at a game that he did not underſtand, which was *quinze*; however in complaiſance to the ladies, he yielded to their ſolicitations, and ſoon found his purſe not only emptied, but that he was upwards of a hundred *louis d'ors* in debt.

His lordſhip was greatly embarraſſed to know in what manner to act upon the occaſion: he had ſtrong ſuſpicions that he had been cheated by a ſet of ſharpers, under the denomination of noblemen; but as he was incapable of proving it, he would willingly have paid the money he had loſt, could he have done it without the knowledge of his tutor. In this dilemma, he met with an Engliſh gentleman, whoſe confidence he judged he could rely upon, to whom he communicated his adventure, and having given a deſcription of the perſons of the pretended *mi-lords*, his friend told him he believed he knew one of them, and adviſed him to make an appointment with him at the *Chaſſe de Conti*, when he would be preſent, and if the perſon ſhould prove to be the ſame he ſuſpected, he would eaſily extricate lord L—— from his preſent embarraſſed ſituaion.

This plan was carried into execution, and baron *Neuf Chatel* made his appearance at the coffee-houſe, preciſely, according to appointment. Lord L——'s friend being ſeated in a proper place to take a ſurvey of the baron, he no ſooner entered,

entered, than he proved the identical impostor that was suspected. He had waited upon the English gentleman a few months before at Spa, in the capacity of a *valet de chambre*, and had robbed him of wearing apparel to a considerable amount. Upon lord L——'s friend making his appearance, and approaching the supposed baron, the latter instantly decamped in the most precipitate manner, and was never after seen in Paris.

This adventure, which terminated so fortunately for our hero, served him as an excellent lesson to shun such good company as he had lately been in. During the remainder of his residence in Paris, he acted in the most prudential manner, not only avoiding *soy disant* barons and countesses, but even grizettes and opera girls, with whom he had hitherto had too much intercourse.

Soon after his return to England, he had an opportunity of giving scope to his natural disposition, which was for a military life. Having obtained a commission, he went to America, where he signalized himself upon many occasions. Whilst he was thus serving his country abroad as a soldier, an opportunity occurred for enabling him hereafter, to serve his country at home as a senator; and being put in nomination, was elected representative in parliament for one of the most capital cities in England. He returned to Europe a short time after this event, with some dispatches of importance, and has remained here ever since.

We have not dwelt upon any of his amours in America, though some have transpired, as being ignorant of the fair enamoratas who distinguished our hero with their partiality, and the scene of action being at so great a distance, we could not authenticate them in such a manner as we judged our readers might expect. But having been enabled to communicate some intrigues of his lordship on this side the Atlantic, we shall present them to the public.

Mr. W——n was some time since his lordship's taylor, and our hero often calling upon him to give orders, he had frequent opportunities of seeing Mrs. W—n, who passed for his wife. She was tall and genteel, and had uncommon expressive eyes—they frequently caught his, and seemed to tell him he was far from indifferent to her. He failed not to improve what he judged an overture for declaring his passion to Mrs. W——n; and in a short time she condescended to yield to his solicitations. Mr. W——n was naturally very jealous, and watched all her motions so closely, that it was with the utmost difficulty she could contrive to have an interview with lord L——. Her mantua-maker was a woman of the world, and was not scrupulous of engaging in any business that might turn to her advantage. Mrs. L——'s had served Mrs. W—— before upon a similar occasion, and it was therefore judged she might again be confided in. Unfortunately Mr. L——s had just turned methodist, and would not wink at any correspondence similar to what was proposed between lord L—— and Mrs. W——, as it was owing to some qualms of conscience, for having connived at his wife's conduct upon such occasions, that his religious feelings had been roused, and he was excited to listen to Mr. West—y's call. It was therefore expedient that some stratagem should be pursued, for Mrs. W——n to wait upon lord L——n at his own house. A young gentleman of the army lodged with Mr. W——; he was then in the country, and had left most of his clothes behind; luckily a suit of his regimentals fitted Mrs. W—— to a nicety, and thus disguised she waited upon our hero. Her visits were frequently *en militaire*; but unfortunately in one of them she was discovered by her hair-dresser, who happened to be also his lordship's friseur. He came to dress our hero, whilst Mrs. W—— was present, and immediately recognised her. Mrs. W—— was now in Papillot's power, and she therefore prudently took him aside and put five guineas into his hand, by way of hush money.

This connexion between Mrs. W——n and his lordship continued for a considerable time, till at length business of a more important nature called off his attention. This was his late unsuccessful election, which he might have secured, had he not held his adversary's interest and influence in too much contempt, and thereby neglected inforcing his own. Mrs. W——, being naturally of an amorous disposition, and Stay-tape preferring Bacchus to Venus, finding herself neglected by our hero, she soon made another choice in the person of captain W——s of the guards.

When the fatigues of canvassing were over, his lordship found that his passion for the fair sex again prevailed, and having lost Mrs. W——n, he resolved to supply her place by some agreeable female who had no other connexion upon her hands. He had just come to this resolution, when being upon a visit to an elderly lady, he was greatly struck with the charms of her waiting maid.

He made some enquiry concerning her, and found that her father had been an eminent hosier; but from losses in trade, and

and other unfortunate circumſtances, he had become a bankrupt; but not being able to get his certificate ſigned, he fled to Dunkirk, where he then remained a fugitive. In this ſituation, it afforded him ſome ſolace, that many others had fallen from the higheſt pinnacle of fortune to the loweſt pitch of diſtreſs; and that a certain baronet who reſided there, had from being poſſeſſed of near half a million, been reduced to the ſtate of a pauper.

Such was the ſituation of our heroine's father, at the time ſhe found herſelf under the neceſſity of being compelled to ſubmit to the ſtation ſhe now moved in, which was that of waiting maid and companion to a peeviſh old maid, who having been ſlighted by the men, conſidered them as the moſt dangerous animals in the creation, and conſtantly preached up this doctrine to Miſs Br—dg—r.

After a few viſits to Miſs Evergreen, who was a diſtant relation of our hero, he made ſome overtures to Miſs B——r, whoſe beauty and innocence united to make every man a captive who beheld her; but ſhe modeſtly rejected his propoſals, pretending not to underſtand his meaning. Miſs Evergreen, whoſe curioſity could only be equalled by that antipathy ſhe bore the male part of the creation, induced her to liſten to part of a converſation that paſſed between lord L—— and Miſs B———r. No ſooner had his lordſhip retired, than the poor girl was upbraided in the moſt opprobrious terms for her conduct, and was threatened with being diſcharged, if ever afterwards ſhe ſhould hold any converſation with his lordſhip.

This violent treatment, added to the menace that accompanied it, operated in a very different manner from what Miſs Evergreen expected; and upon the next overture made her by lord L——, ſhe with ſeeming reluctance conſented to his propoſals. She now purpoſely quarrelled with her miſtreſs, and decamped at a minute's warning, our hero having provided a proper retreat for the lovely Miſs B——r.

This connexion has now continued for ſome time, and moſt probably may prove a permanent one, as his lordſhip appears every day more enamoured with our heroine; who, on her part, takes every opportunity of cementing his friendſhip ſtill ſtronger: but a report having prevailed, that his lordſhip is now paying his addreſſes to a young lady of rank and fortune, in an honourable way, Miſs B——r, is under ſome apprehenſions, if this match ſhould take place, that ſhe may be diſcarded. In this opinion, ſhe has endeavoured to prevail upon his lordſhip to make a ſettlement upon her, but hitherto without ſucceſs, as he ſays independence on the ſide of woman, is the grave of affection.

Thus ſituated, Miſs B——r has reſolved to turn her thoughts to the ſtage: as ſhe poſſeſſes an excellent figure, and a very melodious voice, there is great reaſon to believe, if ſhe ſhould move in the theatrical line, ſhe will be a great ornament to the ſtage, and probably rank a ſecond rate performer in the train of Melpomene.

The Sylph. An entertaining Story. From the French.

(*Continued from page 669, and concluded.*)

AT laſt day appeared, and the Marchioneſs, who could not ſleep propoſed to her friends to take the air a little in a balcony that looked upon the garden; accordingly they got up, and as the Marchioneſs was going to put on her night-gown, ſhe ſaw a butterfly come out of it, which redoubled her fear, and which flew out in all haſte at the balcony door that Mademoiſelle de Fontenay had juſt ſet open. This terrified her ſo much, that ſhe hardly durſt touch her night-gown any more; but Mademoiſelle de Fontenay encouraged her a little; and helping her to put it on, a note fell out of one of the ſleeves, wherein they found theſe verſes, when they had recovered courage enough to open and read it:

"Belinda, why d'you chooſe that I
Shou'd in this trifling form appear?
To pleaſe my charmer I comply,
And yield the mean diſguiſe to wear.

But, in this deſpicable ſtate,
Tho' I'm allow'd your charms to view,
Much happier would be my fate,
Might I appear your lover too."

"I dare not for the future wiſh any thing (ſaid the Marchioneſs) and even if my heart were inclined to it, I am ſenſible I have not fortitude of mind enough to bear things that are ſupernatural."—"I believe, or at leaſt I ſuſpected till now (anſwered the charming Fontenay) that ſome of your women, in concert with a concealed lover, might have been the ſecret cauſe of all that has happened; but the adventure of the butterflies has quite altered my opinion: for which of them could poſſibly have divined a thing which you only ſpoke to me? And how could they have put theſe butterflies into this cabinet, the key whereof you kept ſo carefully?"

"I am

"I am so much astonished (replied the Marchioness) that I cannot so much as offer at giving any account for this last event; and in order to see whether this invisible lover will not abandon us, I will go this very day to my country seat at Surêne." The lovely Fontenay approved of this resolution; and both of them finding themselves too thoroughly awake, to be able to get to sleep again immediately, called their attendants; and to avoid the heat of the day, set out in the Marchioness's coach about six in the morning.

As the weather was admirable, they ordered the coachman to drive very softly, and sent a servant before them to order dinner to be got ready, and the beds to be aired. Being arrived at the river, which they must necessarily ferry over, they alighted; Mademoiselle de Fontenay, who was naturally fearful, not being able to resolve on ferrying over in the coach, wherefore the Marchioness did the same in complaisance to her. But scarcely had the master of the ferry-boat perceived the Marchioness, whom he knew very well, because he often carried her over in her way to her country seat, before he went up to her, and presenting her a letter, "Here, madam (said he) is a letter which I was ordered to deliver to you as soon as you should arrive here."—"And who (said the Marchioness, very much surprised) could give you any such order, for I never told any one that I intended to come hither?"—"It is about two hours, however (replied he) since a tall man on horseback brought it; and I should have given it to your valet de chambre, but that I was strictly enjoined to deliver it into your own hands."

"How (cried Mademoiselle de Fontenay) was this letter here before the Marchioness' valet de chambre got hither?"—"About an hour," answered the ferryman. "Let us see then (said Madame d'Autricourt, taking the letter) what can be the meaning of this likewise." Hereupon she opened it, and smiled; and Mademoiselle de Fontenay and she read as follows:

"To the lovely Marchioness d'Autricourt.

"If it is only to avoid my love and services that you are going into the country, how much in vain is this journey? To what part of the universe will I not follow you? And what country is inaccessible to love?"

"Oh! for this bout (cried Mademoiselle de Fontenay, when they had done reading it) the devil must have a hand herein; it is impossible otherwise, that a journey, which was proposed but a few hours ago, should be already known publickly; and that this letter should have been brought, the moment after we had resolved thereon; for the time when the ferry-man says he received it, and that wherein you proposed going, is much the same." Hereupon they asked the ferryman an hundred questions, about the time, the man that brought it, and his horse, but they were never the wiser; at last they got into the coach, and arrived at the Marchioness's seat.

As soon as they had alighted, the valet de chambre, who was in the court-yard, said to the Marchioness. "It was needless, madam, for me to have made so much haste, for the house-keeper had been informed of your coming above two hours."—"By whom?" cried the Marchioness. "By a very handsome young man (answered the house-keeper, who was present) and he ordered me to get your bed ready, because you would not sit up long after your arrival, not having slept a wink all night."—"And what is become of this man?" said the astonished Mademoiselle de Fontenay. "I do not know (replied the house-keeper) for he galloped away full speed, and I lost sight of him in a moment."

Hereupon the Marchioness and her friend went in; and having their heads full of these adventures, like the true heroines of a romance, made but a light dinner, and went immediately to bed; where, as they were fatigued with having laid awake the night before, and with having taken the journey so early in the morning, they slept very soundly.

They had scarcely opened their eyes, when word was brought the Marchioness, that one of the countess de Rosieres' servants was come from Paris with a letter for her. The Marchioness ordered him immediately to be called in, and asked him what urgent business had occasioned his coming in such a hurry? "I do not know, madam (said he) but having been at your house pretty soon in the morning, thinking to find you in bed, I was told that you set out very early for Surêne; and the countess, to whom I carried this answer, ordered me immediately to make all haste thither, and carry you this letter."

Upon this the Marchioness read it, and found that the countess de Rosieres desired her company next day, about an affair of importance, which she did not think proper to commit to writing. Hereupon she shewed it to her dear Fontenay, and

neither of them could imagine what the important affair ſhould be. "No matter (ſaid Madame d'Autricourt) let it be what it will, it is my duty to wait upon the counteſs to-morrow, as ſhe deſires."

The counteſs de Roſieres was aunt to Madame d'Autricourt, and had brought her up; for ſhe had loſt her mother almoſt as ſoon as ſhe was born, wherefore ſhe had always retained a vaſt regard for this lady; accordingly ſhe ſent back the ſervant that very evening with an anſwer ſuitable to her aunt's deſire.

"Well (ſaid Mademoiſelle de Fontenay, as ſoon as the ſervant was gone) your aerial lover has undoubtedly gained over your aunt to his intereſts, for you ſee you are hardly got hither, before he finds the way to fetch you back again." The Marchioneſs laughed at her friend's imagination, and they talked ſome time of this laſt order for Paris: after which, having ſupped pretty early, and the heat of the day being over, and the weather very proper for walking, they went into the garden, and paſſed on to a little grove, cut into the form of a ſtar, which was incloſed only by a quickſet hedge, ſo that it was very eaſy to get into it, without going through the Marchioneſs's garden.

The Marchioneſs, then, had not walked there many minutes with her dear companion, when they heard ſeveral hautboys, which played ſome of the choiceſt parts of Lully's operas.

"Undoubtedly (ſaid Mademoiſelle de Fontenay) this is an entertainment which your inviſible lover has prepared for you." —"I do not believe it (anſwered Madame d'Autricourt) there are other lovers at Surêne, who perhaps have a mind to give their miſtreſs a ſerenade this evening, and theſe hautboys undoubtedly are rehearſing it."—"It does not ſeem at all like a rehearſal (replied Mademoiſelle de Fontenay) theſe hautboys form an admirable concert, and beſides, they are directly in the grove."—"We muſt enquire then into the meaning of it," ſaid Madame d'Autricourt, and went up towards the muſick.

As ſoon as they were near it, the muſicians, laying aſide their hautboys, formed a concert of voice flutes, which was ſo charming, that it had the power for ſome time to ſuſpend the curioſity both of the Marchioneſs and her friend; wherefore they ſat them down upon ſeats of turf, to hearken to it with the more attention; and this agreeable concert having laſted for ſome time, a very fine voice ſung the following words:

"Still muſt I lie conceal'd! ah! why?
O cruel love! hard deſtiny!
Haſte to a wretched lover's aid;
Since thoſe bright eyes, which I adore,
Have ſeen my love, let me no more,
By my concealment, be betray'd."

"Now, madam (ſaid Mademoiſelle de Fontenay, laughing) you cannot avoid accepting of the ſerenade."——"Indeed (anſwered the Marchioneſs) at leaſt, it is againſt my will." This ſaid, ſhe roſe up, and went to examine the muſicians, who had ſet them to work; but could get nothing elſe out of them, than that they were fetched by a young man, who had brought them thither in a coach, which was ſtill waiting for them at a little diſtance; and that the ſame man conducted them thither on horſeback, paid them very liberally, and placed them in this little grove, with orders to ſtrike up as ſoon as they ſhould ſee two ladies walking there, after which he rode away full ſpeed. "And if you had not come (ſaid another of the muſicians) we had further orders, to advance into the garden, and play under your window."

"But thoſe words which one of you ſung, where had you them?" continued Madame d'Autricourt. "The ſame man gave them us in writing (anſwered the muſician) and as they are ſet to an opera tune, which is very much in vogue, I had only the trouble of learning them by heart." Hereupon the Marchioneſs, rightly judging that ſhe could not be informed of what ſhe deſired by perſons who were themſelves ignorant thereof, retired with her dear Fontenay, after having hearkened ſome time longer to this agreeable concert.

Being come to the houſe, they went directly to bed, and were not diſturbed that night with any new accident; next day they dined in very good time, and immediately afterwards got into the coach, in order to return to Paris; where Mademoiſelle de Fontenay was ſet down at one of her friends, and Madame d'Autricourt went directly to her aunt's as ſhe had promiſed her.

In the evening ſhe called upon Mademoiſelle de Fontenay where ſhe had left her; and as they were going home together, "Well, madam (ſaid the uneaſy Fontenay, with that eagerneſs which is inſeparable from true friendſhip) have you heard any thing at your aunt's which pleaſes you?"—"It would certainly be an agreeable propoſal to another (ſaid the Marchioneſs) but it is not what I like; in ſhort, it is a propoſal of marriage."—— "Marriage (cried Mademoiſelle de Fontenay)

tenay) that is a great deal worſe than our inviſible lover! and the name of this new adorer tell me quickly, I beſeech you?"—"The Count de Ponteüil (replied the Marchioneſs) and nothing is more ſurpriſing, than that this young nobleman, whom I ſee pretty often, ſhould make me a propoſal of marriage, without having ever given me any marks of that particular eſteem which he ſeems to have for me."—"The offer, however, ſeems to me very advantageous (anſwered Mademoiſelle de Fontenay) the Count Ponteüil is young, handſome, well made, his own maſter, and, it is ſaid, has a very conſiderable eſtate; and your affairs, which your huſband left in great diſorder, ought, one would think, to make you liſten to ſuch a propoſal very favourably."

"This is my aunt's advice (anſwered the Marchioneſs) but I own it diſguſts me, that the Count de Ponteüil never thought me worthy of his addreſſes; for he is naturally gallant: I knew him in love two or three years ago with a lady of my acquaintance, and he left nothing undone that a moſt tender and witty lover could think of to gain her. Wherefore, his way of behaviour to me at preſent ſatisfies me, that he thinks a man ought to obſerve no manner of ceremony with a woman whom he deſigns to make his wife."

"Here is a great deal of niceneſs, entirely out of ſeaſon (ſaid Mademoiſelle de Fontenay, laughing) the Count de Ponteüil undoubtedly loves you, otherwiſe he would not deſire to marry you; and he imagined that, in a deſign of ſuch conſequence, there was no neceſſity of obſerving trifling punctilios: but perhaps (continued ſhe, jeſting) the amorous Sylph rivals him in your heart, and your affections."—"Without diſpute (anſwered the Marchioneſs, bantering likewiſe) I ſhould be glad if my inviſible lover had the air of the Count de Ponteüil, or if Count de Ponteüil had the love and delicacy of the aërial ſpirit."—"He has both the one and the other (ſaid the young Count de Ponteüil himſelf, coming out of a cloſet, and throwing himſelf at the Marchioneſs's feet) and a paſſion yet more ardent, and more faithful than you can imagine."

The Marchioneſs was very much ſurpriſed to ſee the Count, whom ſhe little expected, eſpecially in ſuch a place, and to find by his words that he had overheard all their converſation. "But, my lord (ſaid ſhe) who allowed you to come hither without giving me any notice? And who let you into that cloſet from whence you came out?"—"The Sylph, your lover, madam (replied he, ſmiling) he rendered me inviſible, and has given me up all his pretenſions to your heart; and, that you may not queſtion my coming from him, ſee here what he has given me to ſhew you as a token thereof." He then preſented to the Marchioneſs that bracelet with the verſes which ſhe and Mademoiſelle de Fontenay had found in the china jar, and which had been changed for another, whilſt they were aſleep in Mademoiſelle de Fontenay's chamber

"At laſt my eyes are open (ſaid the Marchioneſs agreeably to her young lover) I know the Sylph, and am not ſorry that he has thus yielded up his pretenſions to you: but as all the things that have paſſed ſeemed very like ſupernatural adventures, I beg you, tell me ſincerely, how you was able to bring them to paſs, and who was your aſſiſtant in impoſing on me?"

"The little inclination which I ſaw in you (anſwered the Count de Ponteüil) to receive the ſervices of all thoſe who have had hitherto the boldneſs to adore you, made me contrive a way to render you mine, after ſuch a ſingular manner, that it ſhould not be in your power to refuſe them. I happened to hear you mention the Count de Gabalis, and it was I who cauſed the book to be lent to you by Mademoiſelle de Tilly, who laid it deſignedly upon the table againſt you next came thither; and you did not fail to open it, and to borrow it with ſome eagerneſs, as had been imagined.

"I was forced to corrupt one of your ſervants, I am obliged to own it; but I flatter myſelf with the hopes of being able to obtain his pardon; he lies over your chamber; and cauſing a hole to be bored through the cieling, which is not very thick, and faſtening ſome falſe valences to your curtains of the ſame colour, that they might be the leſs taken notice of, it was eaſy to move the curtains, and to let down the little key which frightened you ſo much; and we took care to take away theſe falſe valences as ſoon as you was gone into Mademoiſelle de Fontenay's apartment: as for the bracelet, it was put at night where you found it, and we ſtruck thrice upon the china jar by the means of a braſs wire, which we let down through the cieling.

"Having heard what you ſaid to Mademoiſelle de Fontenay at the Virtuoſo's, where you had a fancy to walk, I took advantage thereof, to continue to alarm you; and the Virtuoſo being one of my friends, I eaſily obtained a hundred butterflies, which I locked up without difficul-

ty in your cabinet, becauſe I have a key to it. There were two made to it when you bought it, and I had the precaution to make ſure of one, which the man who brought the cabinet to you did not ſcruple to give me on my deſiring it of him, with ſome circumſtances which ſeldom fail of perſuading that ſort of people.

" Fortunately for me, you took no notice of the loſs of your double key, which you had not obſerved; and the butterflies, which had been ſhut ſome hours in the drawer, ſeeing the light on a ſudden, played their parts as well as if they had been taught ſo to do; and chance made them lodge in one of your night-gowns, which terrified you very much next morning.

" On your reſolving on your journey to Surêne, your valet de chambre, who was in the plot with me, coming to give me notice thereof before he went thither, I made one of my ſervants ride full ſpeed with my letter to the maſter of the ferry, and to inform your houſekeeper of your coming: your valet de chambre made the leſs haſte, on purpoſe to give him ſufficient time to get thither before him. And as for the laſt night's concerts, there was nothing extraordinary therein; my only intention was to divert you; and I ſhall never repent having found the means to teſtify my ardent paſſion for you, without having incurred your diſpleaſure."

Hereupon the Marchioneſs anſwered her lover with abundance of politeneſs, and forgave, at his requeſt, the ſervant he had gained over to his intereſt. Mademoiſelle de Fontenay joined then in the converſation, which was very agreeable; and the Count de Ponteüil returned her thanks for her care in defending him ſo well to the Marchioneſs, for his ſuppoſed want of delicacy.

Soon after word was brought that ſupper was upon the the table; and the Count de Ponteüil would have withdrawn; but the lovely de Fontenay imagining ſhe perceived by the Marchioneſs's looks, that ſhe ſhould not be diſpleaſed if he ſtaid, told him laughing, that ſhe would deſire him to ſtay ſupper, and that ſhe thought it was high time he ſhould begin to grow better acquainted in the houſe.

Hereupon the Count ſtaid with a great deal of joy, and continued to make his addreſſes to the Marchioneſs; and ſome days after, their marriage articles being ſigned, at the Counteſs de Roſieres's, they went with a ſmall company to celebrate their happy nuptials at the Marchioneſs's country ſeat, where the joy was much greater than the magnificence, and love performed the honours of the ſolemnity, as it made the felicity of this new-married couple.

Anecdote concerning the Executioner of King Charles.

THE hiſtories of England being altogether ſilent as to any diſcovery of the executioner who gave the fatal blow to the decollation of Charles I. the following ſhort account muſt be highly acceptable to the public.

Richard Brandon, common executioner, or hangman, at that time, died upon Wedneſday, June 20, 1649, (within five months after the king's martyrdom.) The Sunday before Brandon died, a young man of his acquaintance, being to viſit him, aſked him how he did, and whether he was not troubled in conſcience for cutting off the king's head? Brandon replied, " Yes, becauſe he was at the king's trial, and heard the ſentence denounced againſt him;" which cauſed the ſaid Brandon to make this ſolemn vow, or proteſtation, viz. wiſhing God to periſh his body and ſoul, if ever he appeared on the ſcaffold (to do that wicked act) but immediately he fell a trembling, and hath ever ſince to his death continued in the like agony. He likewiſe confeſſed that he had thirty pounds for his pains, all paid him in half crowns, within an hour after the blow was ſtruck; and that he had an orange ſtuck full of cloves, and an handkerchief out of the king's pocket. As ſoon as he was carried off from the ſcaffold, he was proferred twenty ſhillings for that orange, by a gentleman in Whitehall, but refuſed the ſame; but afterwards ſold it for ten ſhillings in Roſemary-lane. About ſix o'clock that night he returned home to his wife, living in Roſemary-lane, and gave her the money, ſaying, "it was the deareſt money that ever he earned in his life;" which prophetical words were ſoon made manifeſted. About three days before he died, (as above mentioned) he lay ſpeechleſs, uttering many a ſigh and heavy groan, and in a moſt deplorable manner departed from his bed of ſorrow. For his burial great ſtore of wine was ſent in by the ſheriff of the city of London, and a great multitude of people ſtood waiting to ſee his corpſe carried to the church-yard, ſome crying out, " hang him, rogue! bury him in a dunghill!" others preſſing upon him, ſaying they would quarter him for executing the king, inſomuch that the church-wardens and maſters of the pariſh were fain to come for the ſuppreſſing of them; and with great difficulty he was at laſt carried to White-Chapel church-yard, having a bunch of roſemary at each end of the coffin and on the top thereof, with

with a rope tied across from one end to the other.

A Receipt from Omnibonius Ferrarius's Medical Treatise on Infants; printed in Latin, in the year 1605.

FOR burns or scalds in infants, the following liniment may be applied without the least doubt of its efficacy; Omnibonius Ferrarius himself had happily experienced the success of it on many, but particularly with his dearest little daughter Angela, who, when thirteen months old, fell into the fire through the carelessness of her nurse, and had almost all her face burned.

Recipe.

The whites of two eggs,
Oil of Roses two ounces,
Rose water an ounce.

Mix and let all be well shaken together.

Let some very fine linen or muslin (for it must not be of too coarse a texture) be moistened in the above prescribed liniment, and never taken off till it is healed; but two or three times a day let the cloth, without being removed, be rubbed with this mixture: this being done at the beginning and continued till the fourth day, instead of the whites of eggs, let the yolks be put and shaken in the above liniment, and the cloth be continually anointed with it till a new skin is seen, then day by day raising the cloth with a forceps, by little and little, it ought to be cut off where there is a new skin, and the part appears healed, so that the whole will be taken off by degrees, and the part affected will undoubtedly appear without the least mark. For the truth of this the author appeals to Peter and Belthazar Carotti, apothecaries in Verona, in his time, and on whom he bestows the highest encomiums.

Extract from Mr. Burke's celebrated Speech at the Guild Hall in Bristol, previous to the late Election of Members of Parliament for that City.

"IT has been said, and it is the second charge, that in the question of the Irish trade, I did not consult the interest of my constituents, or, to speak out strongly, that I rather acted a native of Ireland, than as an English member of parliament.

"I certainly have very warm good wishes for the place of my birth. But the sphere of my duties is my true country. It was as a man attached to your interests, and zealous for the conservation of your power and dignity, that I acted on that occasion, and on all occasions. You were involved in the American war. A new world of policy was opened, to which it was necessary we should conform whether we would or not; and my only thought was how to conform to our situation in such a manner as to unite to this kingdom, in prosperity and in affection, whatever remained of the empire. I was true to my old, standing, invariable principle, that all things, which came from Great Britain, should issue as a gift of her bounty and beneficence, rather than as claims recovered against a struggling litigant; or at least, that if your beneficence obtained no credit in your concessions, yet that they should appear the salutary provisions of your wisdom and foresight; not as things wrung from you with your blood, by the cruel gripe of a rigid necessity. The first concessions, by being (much against my will) mangled and stripped of the parts which were necessary to make out their just correspondence and connection in trade, were of no use. The next year a feeble attempt was made to bring the thing into better shape. This attempt (countenanced by the minister) on the very first appearance of some popular uneasiness, was, after a considerable progress through the house, thrown out by him.

"What was the consequence? The whole kingdom of Ireland was instantly in a flame. Threatened by foreigners, and as they thought, insulted by England, they resolved at once to resist the power of France, and to cast off yours. As for us, we were able neither to protect nor to restrain them. Forty thousand men were raised and disciplined without commission from the crown. Two illegal armies were seen with banners displayed at the same time, and in the same country. No executive magistrate, no judicature, in Ireland, would acknowledge the legality of the army which bore the king's commission; and no law, or appearance of law authorised the army commissioned by itself. In this unexampled state of things, which the least error, the least trespass on the right or left, would have hurried down the precipice into an abyss of blood and confusion, the people of Ireland demand a freedom of trade with arms in their hands. They interdict all commerce between the two nations. They deny all new supply in the house of commons, although in time of war. They stint the trust of the old revenue, given for two years to all the king's predecessors, to six months. The British parliament in a former session frightened into a limited concession by the menaces of Ireland, frightened out of it by the menaces of England, was again frightened back again, and made an universal surrender of all that had

had been thought the peculiar, reſerved, uncommunicable rights of England;—— The excluſive commerce of America, of Africa, of the Weſt Indies—all the enumerations of the acts of navigation—all the manufactures,—iron, glaſs, even the laſt pledge of jealouſy and pride, the intereſt hid in the ſecret of our hearts, the inveterate prejudice moulded into the conſtitution of our frame, even the ſacred fleece itſelf, all went together. No reſerve; no exception; no debate; no diſcuſſion. A ſudden light broke in upon us all. It broke in, not through well contrived and well diſpoſed windows, but through flaws and breaches; through the yawning chaſms of our ruin. We were taught wiſdom by humiliation. No town in England preſumed to have a prejudice; or dared to mutter a petition. What was worſe, the whole parliament of England, which retained authority for nothing but ſurrenders, was deſpoiled of every ſhadow of its ſuperintendance. It was, without any qualification, denied in theory, as it had been trampled upon in practice. This ſcene of ſhame and diſgrace, has, in a manner whilſt I am ſpeaking, ended by the perpetual eſtabliſhment of a military power, in the dominions of this crown without conſent of the Britiſh legiſlature*, contrary to the policy of the conſtitution, contrary to the declaration of right: and by this your liberties are ſwept away along with your ſupreme authority—and both, linked together from the beginning, have, I am afraid, both together periſhed for ever.

"What! gentlemen, was I not to foreſee, or foreſeeing, was I not to endeavour to ſave you from all theſe multiplied miſchiefs and diſgraces? Would the little, ſilly canvaſs prattle of obeying inſtructions, and having no opinions but yours, and ſuch idle ſenſeleſs tales, which amuſe the vacant ears of unthinking men, have ſaved you from "the pelting of that pitileſs ſtorm," to which the looſe improvidence, the cowardly raſhneſs of thoſe who dare not look danger in the face, ſo as to provide againſt it in time, have expoſed this degraded nation, beat down and proſtrate on the earth, unſheltered, unarmed, unreſiſting? Was I an Iriſhman on that day, that I boldly withſtood our pride? or on the day that I hung down my head, and wept in ſhame and ſilence over the humiliation of Great Britain? I became unpopular in England for the one, and in Ireland for the other. What then! What obligation lay on me to be popular? I was bound to ſerve both kingdoms. To be pleaſed with my ſervice, was their affair not mine.

I was an Iriſhman in the Iriſh buſineſs, juſt as much as I was an American, when on the ſame principles, I wiſhed you to concede to America, at a time when ſhe prayed conceſſion at our feet. Juſt as much was I an American when I wiſhed parliament to offer terms in victory, and not to wait the well-choſen hour of defeat, for making good by weakneſs, and by ſupplication, a claim of prerogative, pre-eminence, and authority.

"Inſtead of requiring it from me, as a point of duty, to kindle with your paſſions, had you all been as cool as I was, you would have been ſaved diſgraces and diſtreſſes that are unutterable. Do you remember our commiſſion? We ſent out a ſolemn embaſſy acroſs the Atlantic ocean, to lay the crown, the peerage, the commons of Great Britain, at the feet of the American Congreſs. That our diſgrace might want no ſort of brightening and burniſhing, obſerve who they were that compoſed this famous embaſſy. My lord Carliſle is among the firſt ranks of our nobility. He is the identical man who but two years before, had been put forward, at the opening of a ſeſſion in the houſe of lords, as the mover of an haughty and rigorous addreſs againſt America. He was put in the front of the embaſſy of ſubmiſſion. Mr. Eden was taken from the office of lord Suffolk, to whom he was then under ſecretary of ſtate; from the office of that lord Suffolk, who but a few weeks before, in his place in parliament, did not deign to enquire where a Congreſs of vagrants was to be found. This lord Suffolk ſent Mr. Eden to find theſe vagrants, without knowing where his king's generals were to be found, who were joined in the ſame commiſſion of ſupplicating thoſe whom they were ſent to ſubdue. They entered the capital of America only to abandon it; and theſe aſſertors and repreſentatives of the dignity of England, at the tail of a flying army, let fly their Parthian ſhafts of memorials and remonſtrances at random behind them. Their promiſes and their offers, their flatteries, their menaces, were all deſpiſed; and we were ſaved the diſgrace of their formal reception, only becauſe the Congreſs ſcorned to receive them; whilſt the ſtate-houſe of independent Philadelphia opened her doors to the public entry of the ambaſſador of France. From war and blood, we went to ſubmiſſion: and from ſubmiſſion plunged back again to war and blood; to deſolate and be deſolated, without meaſure, hope, or end.

I am

NOTE.

* Iriſh perpetual mutiny act.

I am a Royaliſt, I bluſhed for this degradation of the crown. I am a Whig, I bluſhed for the diſhonour of parliament. I am a true Engliſhman, I felt to the quick for the diſgrace of England. I am a Man, I felt for the melancholy reverſe of human affairs, in the fall of the firſt power in the world.

"To read what was approaching in Ireland, in the black and bloody characters of the American war, was a painful, but it was a neceſſary part of my public duty. For, gentlemen, it is not your fond deſires or mine that can alter the nature of things; by contending againſt which what have we got, or ſhall ever get, but defeat and ſhame? I did not obey your inſtructions: No. I conformed to the inſtructions of truth and nature, and maintained your intereſt, againſt your opinions, with a conſtancy that became me. A repreſentative worthy of you, ought to be a perſon of ſtability. I am to look, indeed, to your opinions; but to ſuch opinions as you and I muſt have five years hence. I was not to look to the flaſh of the day. I knew that you choſe me, in my place, along with others, to be a pillar of the ſtate, and not a weathercock on the top of the edifice, exalted for my levity and verſatility, and of no uſe but to indicate the ſhiftings of every faſhionable gale. Would to God, the value of my ſentiments on Ireland and on America had been at this day a ſubject of doubt and diſcuſſion! No matter what my ſufferings had been, ſo that this kingdom had kept the authority I wiſhed it to maintain, by a grave foreſight, and by an equitable temperance in the uſe of its power."

"The next article of charge on my public conduct, and that which I find rather the moſt prevalent of all, is lord Beauchamp's bill. I mean his bill of laſt ſeſſion for reforming the law-proceſs concerning impriſonment. It is ſaid, to aggravate the offence, that I treated the petition of this city with contempt even in preſenting it to the houſe, and expreſſed myſelf in terms of marked diſreſpect. Had this latter part of the charge been true, no merits on the ſide of the queſtion which I took, could poſſibly excuſe me. But I am incapable of treating this city with diſreſpect. Very fortunately, at this minute (if my bad eyeſight does not deceive me) * the worthy gentleman deputed on this buſineſs ſtands directly before me. To him I appeal, whether I did not, though it militated with my oldeſt and my moſt recent public opinions, deliver the petition with a ſtrong, and more than uſual recommendation to the conſideration of the houſe, on account of the character and conſequence of thoſe who ſigned it. I believe the worthy gentleman will tell you, that the very day I received it, I applied to the Solicitor, now the Attorney General, to give it an immediate conſideration; and he moſt obligingly and inſtantly conſented to employ a great deal of his very valuable time, to write an explanation of the bill. I attended the committee with all poſſible care and diligence, in order that every objection of yours might meet with a ſolution; or produce an alteration. I entreated your learned Recorder (always ready in buſineſs in which you take a concern) to attend. But what will you ſay to thoſe who blame me for ſupporting lord Beauchamp's bill, as a diſreſpectful treatment of your petition, when you hear, that out of reſpect to you, I myſelf was the cauſe of the loſs of that very bill? for the noble lord who brought it in, and who, I muſt ſay, has much merit for this and ſome other meaſures, at my requeſt conſented to put it off for a week, which the Speaker's illneſs lengthened to a fortnight; and then the frantic tumult about Popery, drove that and every rational buſineſs from the houſe. So that if I choſe to make a defence of myſelf, on the little principles of a culprit pleading in his exculpation, I might not only ſecure my acquittal, but make merit with the oppoſers of the bill. But I ſhall do no ſuch thing. The truth is, that I did occaſion the loſs of the bill, and by a delay cauſed by my reſpect to you. But ſuch an event was never in my contemplation. And I am ſo far from taking credit for the defeat of that meaſure, that I cannot ſufficiently lament my misfortune, if but one man, who ought to be at large, has paſſed a year in priſon by my means. I am a debtor to the debtors. I confeſs judgment. I owe, what, if ever it be in my power, I ſhall moſt certainly pay,—— ample atonement, and uſurious amends to liberty and humanity for my unhappy lapſe. For, gentlemen, lord Beauchamp's bill was a law of juſtice and policy, as far as it went; I ſay as far as it went, for its fault was its being, in the remedial part, miſerably defective.

"There are two capital faults in our law with relation to civil debts. One is, that every man is preſumed ſolvent. A preſumption, in innumerable caſes, directly againſt truth. Therefore the debtor is ordered, on a ſuppoſition of ability and fraud, to be coerced his liberty until he makes payment. By this means, in all

NOTE.

* Mr. Williams.

all cases of civil insolvency, without a pardon from his creditor, he is to be imprisoned for life:—and thus a miserable mistaken invention of artificial science, operates to change a civil into a criminal judgment, and to scourge misfortune or indiscretion with a punishment which the law does not inflict on the greatest crimes.

"The next fault is, that the inflicting of that punishment is not on the opinion of an equal and public judge; but is referred to the arbitrary discretion of a private, nay interested, and irritated, individual. He, who formally is, and substantially ought to be, the judge, is in reality no more than ministerial, a mere executive instrument of a private man, who is at once judge and party. Every idea of judicial order is subverted by this procedure. If the insolvency be no crime, why is it punished with arbitrary imprisonment? If it be a crime, why is it delivered into private hands to pardon without discretion, or to punish without mercy and without measure?

"To these faults, gross and cruel faults in our law, the excellent principles of lord Beauchamp's bill applied some sort of remedy. I know that credit must be preserved; but equity must be preserved too; and it is impossible, that any thing should be necessary to commerce, which is inconsistent with justice. The principle of credit was not weakened by that bill. God forbid! The enforcement of that credit was only put into the same public judicial hands on which we depend for our lives, and all that makes life dear to us. But, indeed, this business was taken up too warmly both here and elsewhere. The bill was extremely mistaken. It was supposed to enact what it never enacted; and complaints were made of clauses in it as novelties, which existed before the noble lord that brought in the bill was born. There was a fallacy that run through the whole of the objections. The gentlemen who opposed the bill, always argued, as if the option lay between that bill and the antient law.—But this is a grand mistake. For practically, the option is between, not that bill and the old law, but between that bill and those occasional laws called acts of grace. For the operation of the old law is so savage, and so inconvenient to society, that for a long time past, once in every parliament, and lately twice, the legislature has been obliged to make a general arbitrary jail-delivery, and at once to set open, by its sovereign authority, all the prisons in England.

"Gentlemen, I never relished acts of grace; nor ever submitted to them but from despair of better. They are a dishonourable invention, by which, not from humanity, not from policy, but merely because we have not room enough to hold these victims of the absurdity of our laws, we turn loose upon the public three or four thousand naked wretches, corrupted by the habits, debased by the ignominy of a prison. If the creditor had a right to those carcases as a natural security for his property, I am sure we have no right to deprive him of that security. But if the few pounds of flesh were not necessary to his security, we had not a right to detain the unfortunate debtor, without any benefit at all to the person who confined him.—Take it as you will, we commit injustice. Now lord Beauchamp's bill intended to do deliberately, and with great caution and circumspection, upon each several case, and with all attention to the just claimant, what acts of grace do in a much greater measure, and with very little care, caution, or deliberation.

"I suspect that here too, if we contrive to oppose this bill, we shall be found in a struggle against the nature of things. For as we grow enlightened, the public will not bear, for any length of time, to pay for the maintenance of whole armies of prisoners; nor, at their own expence, submit to keep jails as a sort of garrisons, merely to fortify the absurd principle of making men judges in their own cause. For credit has little or no concern in this cruelty. I speak in a commercial assembly. You know, that credit is given, because capital *must* be employed; that men calculate the chances of insolvency: and they either withhold the credit, or make the debtor pay the risque in the price. The counting-house has no alliance with the jail. Holland understands trade as well as we, and she has done much more than this obnoxious bill intended to do. There was not when Mr. Howard visited Holland, more than one prisoner for debt in the great city of Rotterdam. Altho' lord Beauchamp's act (which was previous to this bill, and intended to feel the way for it) has already preserved liberty to thousands; and though it is not three years since the last act of grace passed, yet by Mr. Howard's last account, there were near three thousand again in jail. I cannot name this gentleman without remarking, that his labours and writings have done much to open the eyes and hearts of mankind. He has visited all Europe,—not to survey the sumptuousness of palaces, or the stateliness of temples; not to make accurate measurements of the remains of ancient grandeur, not to form a scale of the curiosity of modern art; not to collect medals, or collate manuscripts:—but

to

to dive into the depths of dungeons; to plunge into the infection of hofpitals; to furvey the manfions of forrow and pain; to take the gage and dimenfions of mifery, depreffion, and contempt; to remember the forgotten, to attend to the neglected, to vifit the forfaken, and to compare and collate the diftreffes of all men in all countries. His plan is original; and it is as full of genius as it is of humanity. It was a voyage of difcovery; a circumnavigation of charity. Already the benefit of his labour is felt more or lefs in every country: I hope he will anticipate his final reward, by feeing all its effects fully realized in his own. He will receive, not by retail but in grofs, the reward of thofe who vifit the prifoner; and he has fo foreftalled and monopolized this branch of charity, that there will be, I truft, little room to merit by fuch acts of benevolence hereafter."

Reflections on the Frederician Code.

[*A Body of Law for the Dominions of the King of Pruffia, publifhed in the Year* 1762.]

THIS code which copies, and in fome points improves the Roman law, does, nevertheleſs, retain, and even multiply its moſt capital defects. The king prohibits, under ſevere penalties, any commentaries to be made, either on the whole law of the country, or any part of it. In ſhort, he reſerves to himſelf the prerogative of being the ultimate and ſole commentator of the laws; and his reſcripts, like thoſe of the Roman emperors, can make that legal which is not to be juſtified under the ſanction either of law or reaſon. The conſequence of ſuch unbounded authority muſt be, that when a weak or vicious prince ſucceeds to the throne, juſtice will not only be partially diſtributed, but openly bought and ſold, as it was once in this kingdom, eſpecially in the time of the Norman princes, when every thing appertaining to judicature was ſo avowedly venal, that our kings accepted bribes from the ſuitors, which were called by the ſoft name of preſents; and that with ſo little ſenſe of honour or decorum, that theſe ſhameful items are tranſmitted on record, with the ſcandalous purpoſes for which they were received. But true wiſdom, and unaffected philoſophy, would have dictated a more liberal and benevolent ſyſtem, than this of the Frederician code. They would have directed our royal legiſlator to have conſulted the future and permanent good of his people, by endeavouring to ſecure them againſt thoſe abuſes in his ſucceſſors, from which his own perſonal virtues may, perhaps, protect them, during his reign. A prince, who inſtead of labouring to confirm and extend arbitrary prerogatives, has the courage to limit his own power, diſplays the nobleſt proofs of greatneſs. All the pomp which awaits abſolute dominion, all the triumphs of heroiſm, are little, compared to ſuch a philoſophical ſacrifice, made on the principles of general benevolence and philanthropy.

Extracts from the Frederician Code with Regard to Juſtice.

WE prohibit the judges to interpret it in doubtful caſes, and under the pretext of the intention of the law, and of an equity which very often has no foundation but in their own minds, to form, at pleaſure, exceptions, limitations, and amplifications. They are, notwithſtanding, authorized to apply and extend the law to all the ſimilar caſes, which the ſpirit and reaſon of the law had in view, though it may not have been poſſible to bring in every particular caſe.

Our will is, that when any point of this body of law ſhall appear to the judges doubtful, and to need an explanation, they ſhould apply to the department for affairs of juſtice, that they may give the neceſſary explanation and ſupplements. Doubts will be thus reſolved, and we will cauſe ſuch deciſions to be printed and publiſhed every year. But our will is, by no means to allow the parties themſelves to apply to us, under the pretext of demanding the interpretation of a doubtful caſe. When that ſhall happen, we will, indeed, remit the petition to the judge-ordinary, with a reſcript for the adminiſtration of juſtice; but we ordain that the lawyer who ſigned the petition ſhall be fined to the amount of five rix dollars.

The parties who ſhall find any law in this new body doubtful, muſt mention it in their informations, or written papers. But if the law appears clear to the judge, and if he finds it has no need of an interpretation, it will be ſufficient if he pronounces ſentence according to the dictates of his own conſcience; and the party ſhall be at liberty farther to propoſe his doubts, by way of grievance.

Our pleaſure likewiſe is, that the judges pay no attention to the reſcripts which ſhall be manifeſtly contrary to the tenor of this body of law; for in giving them, we ſhall always ſuppoſe that, on the one hand, the repreſentation is founded on truth, and, on the other, that the reſcript is agreeable to the tenor of the body of law. Thus the judges muſt always give ſentence according to the laws, without ſuffering themſelves to be influenced by

reſcripts, which may be obtained by a falſe repreſentation, or contrary to the intent of the body of law. In like manner we declare, that whatever ſhall be ordered by ſuch reſcripts, contrary to the preſent ordinance, ſhall have no force in law, and ſhall never be of any avail.

As to the orders which we ſhall give in our council, if the judges think them contrary to the intent of the body of law, they are to make their repreſentation, and to aſk new orders; and whatever ſhall then be ordained and regulated by us, ſhall be carried into execution.

Remarks on the foregoing Extracts.

THOSE decrees are indeed truly oracular, for they are wrapped up in obſcurity and ambiguity. Here we find that the judges are not to interpret according to what they think the equity and intention of the law, and yet they are to apply and extend it according to the ſpirit and reaſon of the law. Reconcile theſe contradictions if you can. Again, the judges are to pay no regard to reſcripts contrary to the tenor of the body of law; and if the king iſſues orders in council contrary to the intent of the law, they are to aſk new orders; but what his majeſty ordains thereupon ſhall be carried into execution: ſo that it ultimately depends on his judgment and juſtice, whether the tenor of the law ſhall be obſerved or not.

Anecdotes relating to Education in the Days of Alfred and Charlemagne. By Mr. Whitaker.

THE education of a merely military age, principally conſiſted of thoſe bodily exerciſes, which taught the pupil an expertneſs in the management of his arms, and prepared him for the graceſuller diſcharge of the duties of war. Even the buſineſs of it was made up of the ſame exerciſes, the kindred diverſions of the chace, and the ſofter engagements of ſociety; and the refined employ of the ſtudy, that brighteſt colour in the ſecular ſcenery of life, was utterly unknown almoſt. Theſe cares formed ſo conſiderable a part in the education of the young, that both Alfred and Charlemagne provided maſters for their ſons, as ſoon as ever their age would allow it; and had them carefully trained up, in the equal diſcipline of arms and hunting. They likewiſe claimed ſo large a ſhare even of the buſineſs of the adult, that the latter among his complicated ſchemes of conqueſt, employed himſelf daily in the exerciſe of riding and hunting; and even the former, amid the more engroſſing attentions to the public preſervation, practiſed all the arts of hunting and hawking with unremitting induſtry, and even ſometimes employed his vigorous underſtanding in improving them; reforming ſome of the cuſtomary uſages, and inſtructing his falconers, hunters, and dog boys in others. And while theſe were the principal objects of active life, Charlemagne was never taught to write, or Alfred to read; and the latter continued unable to read till he was thirty-eight, and the former to write as long as he lived.

Will of a Political Writer.

I Bequeath all my notes and annotations to my creditors, who are very numerous, and have, at times, been very clamorous; but not having lately, ſince I have judged it prudent to live in the caſtle, waited upon me once, though I have reaſon to think they have not drunk the waters of Lethe, I thought it incumbent on me, in point of juſtice and gratitude, to make this bequeſt.

"All my ſchemes, projects, and plans, for raiſing ſupplies, and paying off the national debt, I bequeath to the right hon. John Foſter, notwithſtanding he never would indulge me with one ſingle audience, becauſe (in imitation of all teſtators) he does not ſtand in need of them.

"To the tobacconiſts I bequeath all my bonds, &c. &c. as they have long ſince been conſidered as waſte paper.

"My eſſay on duelling and challenges I bequeath to the P———, or the governors of ———, to be publiſhed for the benefit of ſociety.

"All my bank-notes, exchequer bills, &c. &c. &c.—I confer to oblivion—as I apprehend they never will be found."

Reflections on the Harmony of Senſibility and Reaſon. (Continued from our Mag. for December, Page 650.)

Sincerity.

A Little judgment, with leſs ſenſibility, makes a man cunning; a little more feeling, with even leſs reaſon, would make him ſincere.

Some have no more knowledge of humanity, than juſt ſerves them to put on an appearance of it, to anſwer their own baſe and ſelfiſh purpoſes.

He who prefers cunning to ſincerity, is inſenſible to the diſgrace and ſuſpicion which attend craft and deceit, and to the ſocial ſatisfaction which the generous mind finds in honeſty and plain-dealings.

Men who know not the pleaſures of ſincerity, and who traffic in deceit, barter an image of kindneſs for a ſhadow of joy, and are deceived more than they deceive.

Paſſion.

Paſſion.

Let us ſuppoſe an end of paſſion, there muſt be an end of all moral reaſoning. Paſſion alone can correct paſſion. Thus we forego a preſent pleaſure, in hopes that we ſhall afterwards enjoy a greater pleaſure, or of longer duration; or ſuffer a preſent pain, to eſcape a greater: and this is called an act of the judgment. He who gives way to the dictates of preſent paſſion, without conſulting experience, liſtens to a partial evidence, and muſt of courſe determine wrongfully.

Some, in order to pay a falſe compliment to ſentimental pleaſures, attempt altogether to depreciate the pleaſures of ſenſe: with as little juſtice, though with like plauſibility, have men endeavoured to decry the natural paſſions and affections, as inconſiſtent with human felicity. Not from our natural deſires and paſſions do we ſuffer miſery; for, without theſe, what pleaſure can we be ſuppoſed to enjoy? But from falſe deſires, or diſeaſed appetites, acting without the aid of experience and underſtanding.

He who commits an action which debaſes him in his own mind, beſides its other evil conſequences, lays up a ſtore of future miſery, which will haunt him as long as the memory of the deed remains.

Along with the preſent effects of any action, in order to judge of it aright, we muſt put in the balance alſo its future conſequences, and conſider, on one ſide, the ſatisfaction and honour; on the other, the evil and diſgrace that may attend it.

Magnanimity exerciſes itſelf in contempt of labours and pains, in order to avoid greater pains, or overtake greater pleaſures.

Temperance.

The great rule of ſenſual pleaſures is to uſe them ſo as they may not deſtroy themſelves, or be divorced from the pleaſures of ſentiment; but rather as they are aſſiſted by, and mutually aſſiſting to, the more refined and exalted ſympathy of rational enjoyment.

Men ever confine the meaning of the word pleaſure to what pleaſes themſelves: gluttons imagine, that by pleaſure is meant gluttony. The only true epicures are ſuch as enjoy the pleaſures of temperance. Small pleaſures ſeem great to ſuch as know no greater. The virtuous man is he who has ſenſe enough to enjoy the greateſt pleaſure.

Superfluity and parade among the vulgar rich paſs for elegance and greatneſs. To the man of true taſte, temperance is luxury, and ſimplicity grandeur.

Whatever pleaſures are immediately derived from the ſenſes, perſons of fine internal feeling enjoy beſides their other pleaſures; while ſuch as place their chief happineſs in the former, can have no true taſte for the delicious ſenſations of the ſoul.

They who divide profit and honeſty, miſtake the nature either of the one or the other. We muſt make a difference between appearances and truths: the really profitable and the good are the ſame.

Falſe appearances of profit are the greateſt enemies to true intereſt. Future ſorrows preſent themſelves in the diſguiſe of preſent pleaſures, and ſhort-ſighted Folly eagerly embraces the deceit.

Every ſpecies of vice originates either from inſenſibility, from want of judgment, or from both. No maxim can be more true, than that all vice is folly. For either by vice we bring miſery more immediately on ourſelves, or we involve others in miſery: if any one bring evil on himſelf, it is ſurely folly: if his preſent pleaſure be to make others miſerable, were he to eſcape every other puniſhment, he muſt ſuffer for it by remorſe, or it is a certain proof he is deprived of that ſenſe or ſympathy which is the oppoſite of dulneſs; in either of which caſes, it is evident, that all vice is folly.

Wiſdom.

Wiſdom, or virtue, is nothing more than the diſpoſition to enjoy and to confer the greateſt happineſs with the knowledge how to attain and to beſtow it.

Wiſdom has ever ſome benevolent end in her purpoſes and actions: on the contrary, folly either miſtakes evil for good; or, when ſhe aſſumes the nature of vice, entertains a malevolent intention.

The advantages and defects of nature ſhould be conſidered as common to ſociety: the weak have a claim to the aſſiſtance of the ſtrong, the ſtrong derive a pleaſure from aſſiſting the weak, and the wiſe are ſo far happy as the well diſpoſed partake of their wiſdom.

There is no one virtue that includes not, in a general ſenſe, all the other virtues. Wiſdom cannot ſubſiſt without juſtice, temperance, and fortitude; for wiſdom is the ſum of all theſe. It is impoſſible to be juſt without temperance, or temperate without fortitude; and ſo alternately of the reſt.

Power.

Power is no good quality by itſelf; it is the power of doing good, alone, that is deſirable to the wiſe. All vice is ſelfiſhneſs, and the meaneſt is that which is moſt contractedly ſelfiſh.

Great minds can reconcile ſublimity to good humour; in weak ones, it is generally coupled with ſeverity and moroſeneſs.

Sublime qualities men admire; they love the gentler virtues. When wiſdom would engage a heart, ſhe wooes it in a ſmile. What the auſtere man adviſes with his tongue his frown forbids.

Men's ambition of wealth and of power ſeems to increaſe in proportion to their inability to enjoy any refined pleaſure.

No man has a natural right to hold a greater ſhare of power than another, unleſs he poſſeſſes a higher degree of merit: if his ſervants are better than himſelf, he but uſurps his place. Every one ſhould fill that department for which he is fitted by nature, where he can be happieſt himſelf, and where he can beſt contribute to the happineſs of ſociety.

The vulgar-rich call the poor the vulgar: let us learn to call things by their proper names; the rude and ungentle are the vulgar, whether, in fortune, they be poor or rich.

The truly poor and worthieſs are thoſe who have not ſenſe to perceive the ſuperiority of internal merit to all foreign or outward accompliſhments.

Juſtice and Mercy.

It is not ſo proper to ſay, that virtue leads to happineſs, as to affirm, that whatever leads to real happineſs is virtue. The reaſon why certain actions are forbidden by law is, that ſuch actions are found by experience to be attended with evil effects. But, becauſe very few indeed are themſelves capable of taking ſuch an extended view of things as to enable them to judge of all the good or evil conſequences of actions, laws are eſtabliſhed for the direction of the weak, and to reſtrain the vicious from committing actions that, in their effects, are evil.

The fear of legal puniſhment preſents the only hold that can be taken of thoſe who have no feeling for others; by which they are taught, at leaſt, to feel for themſelves.

No action is evil altogether becauſe it is contrary to law; but certain actions are juſtly forbidden by law, becauſe their effects are experienced to be evil.

Let us be careful to ſeparate the idea of juſtice from that of revenge, which, like other malevolent paſſions, is to be reſtrained by reaſon: the great end of human juſtice is public or private ſecurity; but forbearance and mercy often reclaim, when violence and ſeverity would be attended with evil conſequences: for this cauſe, it is ſometimes proper to return good for evil, and to mitigate the rigour of laws with mercy.

Whatever ſeverity juſtice may be obliged to inflict, it is ſtill with a view to greater kindneſs. To reſtore the criminal himſelf to a ſenſe of his duty, to ſet an example to others, or to rid ſociety of a deſperate member, are the three rational ends for which puniſhment or death is inflicted: otherwiſe retribution of evil is malevolence or blind revenge, and not juſtice.

There are certain exceptions to general laws, wherein juſtice aſſumes the name of mercy: he who, in his conduct, obſerves theſe exceptions, is juſtly merciful.

It is owing to the imperfection of human laws, which cannot provide againſt all accidental circumſtances and exceptions, that an idea of mercy is oppoſed to that of juſtice: theſe virtues, however, are not really repugnant; where mercy is proper, it were unjuſt not to be merciful.

There is hardly any ſuch paſſion among the virtuous as hatred: the vicious hate the enemies of vice; the good pity the enemies of virtue. A generous mind wiſhes not to find a man faultleſs, but is happy in finding occaſions for forgiving their errors.

The violent and hoſtile paſſions are never employed by the wiſe, but for the greater purpoſes of benevolence.

To withhold our power, when we can prevent the ruin of a fellow-creature, even againſt his will, is to be guilty of his deſtruction. Where is the difference in effect, whether evils are brought on us by our follies, or by fate? Is a man the leſs to be pitied who falls, for that his weakneſs was the cauſe of his falling?

Who, if he ſaw a child approaching the brink of a precipice, would withhold his aſſiſtance, on a pretence that the child was left to the freedom of its own will? Men are like children, that ſometimes muſt be reſtrained from the ways of error.

MANIFESTO.

GEORGE R.

THROUGH the whole courſe of our reign, our conduct towards the ſtates general of the united provinces has been that of a ſincere friend and faithful ally. Had they adhered to thoſe wiſe principles which uſed to govern the republic, they muſt have ſhewn themſelves equally ſolicitous to maintain the friendſhip which has ſo long ſubſiſted between the two nations, and which is eſſential to the intereſts of both: but from the prevalence of a faction devoted to France, and following the dictates of that court, a very different policy has prevailed. The

return

return made to our friendſhip, for ſome time paſt, has been an open contempt of the moſt ſolemn engagements, and repeated violation of public faith.

On the commencement of the defenſive war, in which we found ourſelves engaged by the aggreſſion of France, we ſhewed a tender regard for the intereſts of the ſtates general and a deſire of ſecuring to their ſubjects every advantage of trade, conſiſtent with the great and juſt principle of our own defence. Our ambaſſador was inſtructed to offer a friendly negociation, to obviate every thing that might lead to diſagreeable diſcuſſion; and to this offer, ſolemnly made by him to the ſtates general, the ſecond of November, 1778, no attention was paid.

After the number of our enemies increaſed, by the aggreſſion of Spain, equally unprovoked with that of France, we found it neceſſary to call upon the ſtates general for the performance of their engagements. The fifth article of the perpetual defenſive alliance between our crown and the ſtates general, concluded at Weſtminſter the 3d of March, 1678, beſides the general engagement for ſuccours, expreſsly ſtipulates, "That that party of the two allies that is not attacked, ſhall be obliged to break with the aggreſſor in two months after the party attacked ſhall require it:"—Yet two years have paſſed, without the leaſt aſſiſtance given to us, without a ſingle ſyllable in anſwer to our repeated demands.

So totally regardleſs have the ſtates been of their treaties with us, that they readily promiſed our enemies to obſerve a neutrality, in direct contradiction to thoſe engagements; and whilſt they have withheld from us the ſuccours they were bound to furniſh, every ſecret aſſiſtance has been given the enemy; and inland duties have been taken off, for the ſole purpoſe of facilitating the carriage of naval ſtores to France.

In direct and open violation of treaty, they ſuffered an American pirate to remain ſeveral weeks in one of their ports; and even permitt ' a part of his crew to mount guard in a fort in the Texel.

In the Eaſt-Indies, the ſubjects of the ſtates general, in concert with France, have endeavoured to raiſe up enemies againſt us.

In the Weſt-Indies, particularly at St. Euſtatius, every protection and aſſiſtance has been given to our rebellious ſubjects. Their privateers are openly received in the Dutch-harbours; allowed to refit there; ſupplied with arms and ammunition; their crews recruited; their prizes brought in and ſold; and all this in direct violation of as clear and ſolemn ſtipulations as can be made.

This conduct, ſo inconſiſtent with all good faith, ſo repugnant to the ſenſe of the wiſeſt part of the Dutch nation, is chiefly to be aſcribed to the prevalence of the leading magiſtrates of Amſterdam, whoſe ſecret correſpondence with our rebellious ſubjects was ſuſpected, long before it was made known by the fortunate diſcovery of a treaty, the firſt article of which is:—

"There ſhall be a firm, inviolable and univerſal peace, and ſincere friendſhip, between their High Mightineſſes the Eſtates of the Seven United Provinces of Holland, and the United States of North America, and the ſubjects and people of the ſaid parties; and between the countries, iſlands, cities, and towns, ſituated under the juriſdiction of the ſaid United States of Holland, and the ſaid United States of America, and the people and inhabitants thereof, of every degree, without exception of perſons or places."

This treaty was ſigned in September, 1778, by the expreſs order of the penſionary of Amſterdam, and other principal magiſtrates of that city.—They now not only avow the whole tranſaction, but glory in it, and expreſsly ſay, even to the ſtates-general, that what they did "was what their indiſpenſable duty required."

In the mean time the States General declined to give any anſwer to the memorial preſented by our Ambaſſador; and this refuſal was aggravated by their proceeding upon other buſineſs, nay upon the conſideration of this very ſubject to internal purpoſes; and while they found it impoſſible to approve the conduct of their ſubjects, they ſtill induſtriouſly avoided to give us the ſatisfaction ſo manifeſtly due.

We had every right to expect, that ſuch a diſcovery would have rouſed them to a juſt indignation at the inſult offered to us, and to themſelves; and that they would have been eager to give us full and ample ſatisfaction for the offence, and to inflict the ſevereſt puniſhment upon the offenders. The urgency of the buſineſs made an inſtant anſwer eſſential to the honour and ſafety of this country. The demand was accordingly preſſed by our ambaſſador in repeated conferences with the miniſters, and in a ſecond memorial: it was preſſed with all the earneſtneſs which could proceed from our antient friendſhip, and the ſenſe of recent injuries; and the anſwer now given to a memorial on ſuch a ſubject, delivered above five

weeks

weeks ago, is, *That the States have taken it ad referendum.*—Such an anſwer, upon ſuch an occaſion, could only be dictated by the fixt purpoſe of hoſtility meditated, and already reſolved, by the ſtates, induced by the offenſive councils of Amſterdam thus to countenance the hoſtile aggreſſion, which the magiſtrates of that city have made in the name of the Republic.

There is an end of the faith of all treaties with them, if Amſterdam may uſurp the ſovereign power, may violate thoſe treaties with impunity, by pledging the States to engagements directly contrary, and leaguing the Republic with the Rebels of a ſovereign to whom ſhe is bound by the cloſeſt ties. An infraction of the law of nations, by the meaneſt member of any country, gives the injured ſtate a right to demand ſatisfaction and puniſhment:—How much more ſo, when the injury complained of is a flagrant violation of public faith, committed by leading and predominant members in the ſtate? Since then the ſatisfaction we have demanded is not given, we muſt, though moſt reluctantly, do ourſelves that juſtice which we cannot otherwiſe obtain: we muſt conſider the States General as parties in the injury which they will not repair, as ſharers in the aggreſſion which they refuſe to puniſh, and muſt act accordingly. We have therefore ordered our ambaſſador to withdraw from the Hague, and ſhall immediately purſue ſuch vigorous meaſures as the occaſion fully juſtifies, and our dignity and the eſſential intereſts of our people require.

From a regard to the Dutch nation at large, we wiſh it were poſſible to direct thoſe meaſures wholly againſt Amſterdam; but this cannot be, unleſs the States General will immediately declare, that Amſterdam ſhall, upon this occaſion, receive no aſſiſtance from them, but be left to abide the conſequences of its aggreſſion.

Whilſt Amſterdam is ſuffered to prevail in the general councils, and is backed by the ſtrength of the ſtate, it is impoſſible to reſiſt the aggreſſion of ſo conſiderable a part, without contending with the whole. But we are too ſenſible of the common intereſts of both countries not to remember, in the midſt of ſuch a conteſt, that the only point to be aimed at by us, is to raiſe a diſpoſition in the councils of the Republic to return to our ancient union, by giving us that ſatisfaction for the paſt, and ſecurity for the future, which we ſhall be as ready to receive as they can be to offer, and to the attainment of which we ſhall direct all our operations. We mean only to provide for our own ſecurity, by defeating the dangerous deſigns that have been formed againſt us. We ſhall ever be diſpoſed to return to friendſhip with the States General, when they ſincerely revert to that ſyſtem which the wiſdom of their anceſtors formed, and which has now been ſubverted by a powerful faction, conſpiring with France againſt the true intereſts of the Republic, no leſs than againſt thoſe of Great Britain.

St. James's, Dec. 20, 1780.

G. R.

At the Court at St. James's, the 20th of December, 1780.

PRESENT,

The KING's Moſt Excellent Majeſty in Council.

HIS Majeſty having taken into conſideration the many injurious proceedings of the States General of the United Provinces, and their ſubjects, as ſet forth in his Royal Manifeſto of this date, and being determined to take ſuch meaſures as are neceſſary for vindicating the honour of his Crown, and for procuring reparation and ſatisfaction, is pleaſed, by and with the advice of his Privy Council, to order, and it is hereby ordered, that General Repriſals be granted againſt the ſhips, goods, and ſubjects of the States General of the United Provinces, ſo that as well his Majeſty's fleet and ſhips, as alſo all other ſhips and veſſels that ſhall be commiſſioned by Letters of Marque or General Repriſals, or otherwiſe, by his Majeſty's Commiſſioners for executing the office of Lord High Admiral of Great Britain, ſhall and may lawfully ſeize all ſhips, veſſels, and goods belonging to the States General of the United Provinces, and their ſubjects, or others inhabiting within any of the territories of the aforeſaid States General, and bring the ſame to judgment in any of the courts of Admiralty within his Majeſty's dominions: And to that end his Majeſty's Advocate-General, with the Advocate of the Admiralty, are forthwith to prepare the draught of a commiſſion, and preſent the ſame to his Majeſty at this Board, authorizing the Commiſſioners for executing the office of Lord High Admiral, or any perſon or perſons by them empowered and appointed, to iſſue forth and grant Letters of Marque and Reprizals to any of his Majeſty's ſubjects, or others whom the ſaid Commiſſioners ſhall deem fitly qualified in that behalf, for the apprehending, ſeizing, and taking the ſhips, veſſels, and goods belonging to the States General of the United Provinces, and their vaſſals and ſubjects, or any inhabiting within the countries, territories, or dominions of the aforeſaid States General; and that ſuch powers and clauſes be inſerted in the ſaid Commiſſion as have been uſual,

uſual, and are according to former precedents: And his Majeſty's ſaid Advocate-General, with the Advocate of the Admiralty, are alſo forthwith to prepare the draught of a Commiſſion, and preſent the ſame to his Majeſty at this Board, authorizing the ſaid Commiſſioners for executing the office of Lord High Admiral to will and require the High Court of Admiralty of Great Britain, and the Lieutenant and Judge of the ſaid court, his ſurrogate or ſurrogates, as alſo the ſeveral courts of Admiralty within his Majeſty's dominions, to take cognizance of, and judicially proceed upon all and all manner of captures, ſeizures, prizes, and reprizals of all ſhips and goods that are or ſhall be taken, and to hear and determine the ſame; and, according to the courſe of Admiralty, and the laws of nations, to adjudge and condemn all ſuch ſhips, veſſels, and goods, as ſhall belong to the States General of the United Provinces, or their vaſſals and ſubjects, or to any others inhabiting within any of the countries, territories, and dominions of the aforeſaid States General; and that ſuch powers and clauſes be inſerted in the ſaid commiſſion as have been uſual, and are according to former precedents: And they are likewiſe to prepare and lay before his Majeſty at this Board, a draught of ſuch inſtructions as may be proper to be ſent to the courts of Admiralty in his Majeſty's foreign governments and plantations, for their guidance herein; as alſo another draught of inſtructions for ſuch ſhips as ſhall be commiſſioned for the purpoſes aforementioned.

The Origin of Hackney Coaches in London.

IN 1634, captain Bailey, an old ſea-officer, firſt ſet up four hackney-coaches with the drivers in liveries, with directions to ply at the May-pole in the Strand, where now the New Church is, and at what rate to carry paſſengers about the town. Their ſucceſs encouraged others; ſo that there were ſometimes twenty together. Captain Bailey's four coaches ſeem to have been the firſt of what are now called hackney-coaches; a term at that time applied indiſcriminately to all coaches let for hire, of which there were then 1900, though in 1625 there were only about 20*. Theſe hired coaches were drawn by baſe lean jades, unworthy to be ſeen in ſo brave a city, or to ſtand about a king's court. A proclamation of 1634, to remedy the inconveniencies attending them, was accompanied by a patent for introducing ſedan chairs, and another proclamation in 1635, directed, that no one ſhould keep a coach in London, who could not maintain four able horſes for the king's ſervice. Cromwell regulated the hackey coaches in 1654, and limited them to 200. A tax was laid on them in 1662, when their number was 400. They were increaſed to 700 in 1694†, to 800 in 1710, and to 1000 in 1771.

N O T E S.

* Theſe did not ſtand in the ſtreets as they now do, but were ready for call at the inns, as is ſtill the caſe in country towns.

N O T E.

† At this time they were firſt licenſed; the expences of each licence being 50l. for 21 years, and a tax was laid on them of 4l. per annum.

Original Letters of King Charles the Firſt.

KING Charles the Firſt, amongſt the many great and amiable qualities he poſſeſſed, is well known to have been a moſt tender and affectionate parent. The following letters written, during his confinement, to his daughter Elizabeth, will not diminiſh the luſtre of his character in this reſpect. They are faithfully tranſcribed from the originals * in his majeſty's own hand, and, if you think fit to publiſh them, are much at your ſervice.

Hampton Court, 20 *Oct.* 1647.

Dear Daughter,

This is to aſſeure you, that it is not through forgetfulneſs, that I have not all this tyme ſent for you; the reſons of which, when you ſhall come, ſhall be tould you by your brother James, this evening: and ſo God bleſs you. CHARLES R.

Kiſs your brother Harry and my lady Northumberland from me.

Hampton-Court, 27 *Oct.* 1647.

Dear Daughter,

This is to aſſeure you, that it is not through forgetfullneſs, or any want of kyndenes, that I have not, all this tyme,

N O T E.

* Theſe were preſented to Sir Hans Sloane, Aug. 15, 1733, with this letter: "Sir, As I am in ſome meaſure a ſtranger to the true value of the incloſed letters, therefore I leave it entirely to your own honour; but at the ſame time do aſſure you theſe letters have been in no other hands or family but the old earl of Leiceſter's, till they came to mine; and I give it on my honour they have never been ſhown to any perſon but yourſelfe, it being my opinion that no gentleman but what has your taſte, is deſerving of them. I am, Sir, your moſt humble ſervant,

P. DICCONSON.

"I have ſent you a medall of the ſame king and his queen, which if you eſteem of any value, ſhall goe with the letters."

ſent

ſent for you, but for ſuch reaſons, as is fitter for you to imagen (which you may eaſily doe) then me to wryte: but now I hope to ſee you, upon Fryday or Saterday next, as your brother James can more particularly tell you; to whom referring you, I reſt

Your loving father,
CHARLES R.

Newport, 14 Oct. 1648.

Dear Daughter,

It is not want of affection that makes me write ſo ſeldome to you, but want of matter ſuch as I could wiſhe; and indeed I am loathe to write to thoſe I love when I am out of humore (as I have been theſe dayes by paſt) leaſt my letters ſhould troble thoſe I deſyre to pleaſe; but having this oportunety I would not looſe it; though, at this tyme, I have nothing to ſay, but Gob bleſs you: ſo I reſt

Your loving father,
CHARLES R.

Give your brother my bleſſing with a kiſſe; and comend mee kyndly to my lady Northumberland by the ſame token.

Excurſions among the Mountains in Scotland.

THE limeſtone quarry above Brora is an intereſting fund of ſpeculation: the variety of ſhells contained in the heart of the ſtone is equally ſurpriſing and beautiful; many of them very different in form from any now found on theſe ſhores. Often the rock, when broken to pieces, allows the ſhells to fall out entire, retaining fine impreſſions of their ſhapes. Many precipices on the banks of the river Brora are alſo full of ſhells.

The arable part of Sutherland, along the coaſt, is very narrow, confined by lofty bleak mountains, which riſe almoſt directly from the ſhore, and ſeem to exclude all acceſs into the interior country. I was not a little deſirous of knowing what ſcenery might be found within the firſt range of mountains; and was fortunate enough to meet with a gentleman at Kintradwel, who in the purſuit of deer had been frequently led far among the inland rocks and foreſts, and offered to accompany me a day or two's journey into theſe wilds.

We had advanced ſeveral miles, through the moſt rugged paths imaginable, along the rocky and wooded ſides of the river Brora, when I was ſtruck with admiration by the noble appearance of the ruins of a large circular tower, placed on an adjacent eminence at Achir na Kyle. It is ſituated with peculiar taſte on the top of a lofty rock, oppoſite to ſome pleaſant woods, and near excellent paſture; and round the precipice which overhangs the Brora, the river tumbles over its rocky channel in a number of irregular caſcades. The apartments within the walls are of an oval form, diſtinct and entire; about 8 feet long, 6 high, and 4 wide. Thoſe on the ground-floor are ſtill a place of refuge from the ſtorm, for the goats that feed on the neighbouring hills. It would alſo ſeem, from their being ſo free from rubbiſh, that it has from time to time been cleared away, by thoſe who take care of the goats and other cattle in thoſe parts. The whole ſtructure is ſo well contrived, that it is not eaſy to conceive in what manner a people who could not work in wood or iron, could have been more conveniently accommodated in places of defence. In theſe parts, this building is not ſingular: they have been very numerous among theſe hills. Wherever good paſture is found, near the leſs rugged foreſts, there one meets with the remains of a circular tower.

I ſaw two others, fallen into a ſhapeleſs ſtate; and had particular information of one more complete than any that I had ſeen; but by every account, the unfrequented paths to it, amidſt the dreary receſſes of theſe mountains, were too horrible to be tried. This ſhort excurſion has thoroughly convinced me, that theſe ſtructures have been all originally built on the ſame plan, and have been the reſidence of the chief families of a hardy race, in a very early age. Near the towns are commonly ſeveral *carns*, not monuments of the deceaſed, but a ſpecies of ſtrong holds, which have one or two oval apartments within (reſembling the chambers in the walls of the caſtles) and a vaſt heap of ſtones placed above to render them impregnable: theſe have probably been the retreats, in time of danger, of the vaſſals of thoſe chiefs, who were the proprietors of the adjacent towers. A little herdſman led the way, and I went into one of them, through a long narrow paſſage in the ſide of the carn; he alſo went into a dark under-ground hole which opened in the face of a green bank, where I did not chuſe to follow him; but he ſaid there was a ſimilar chamber within, where half a dozen of men might ſleep. Theſe may have been places of refuge for the loweſt of the people in times of feud and rapine; their ordinary dwellings have been reared of ſuch ſlight materials, as could not have, till now, withſtood the ravages of time.

The proſpect beyond our route was of mountains, bleak, rocky, and deſolate, exhibiting the forbidden aſpect of incorrigible ſterility.

Loch

Loch Brora is a fine ſheet of water formed by the ſpreading of the river, in the bottom of a rich valley: it holds an extenſive mirror to Crag-Carril, the rocky face of a very lofty mountain, which overhangs the loch: Crag-Carril bears veſtiges of having been fortified round the top; has been long famed as the reſidence of eagles; but ſeems the reſort of birds of every kind. It preſents to the oppoſite farm at Kil-calum-kil, a moſt picturesque and majeſtic ſcene.

Near to Carril are ſome charming fields, bounded by a craggy hill. From a cleft in the middle of the hill ruſhes forth a torrent, which paſſing under a natural bridge of rock, daſhes down the precipice, and forms a wild and beautiful caſcade in its fall: the noiſe of the torrent echoing in a lofty and deep cavern; the cavern ſhagged with ſhrubs and aged trees, among which the wild-fowl make their neſts; the rivulet murmuring round inſulated piles of rock; and the diſtant proſpect of theſe halls and mountains of ancient heroes, forcibly recal to mind the images of the Oſſian ſong. Here, perhaps, has Carril, whoſe name is ſtill preſerved in theſe ſcenes, muſed his wild and deſultory ſtrains: here, 'amidſt the voices of rocks, and bright tumbling of waters, he might pour the ſound of his trembling harp *.——— Whether the memory of lapſed ages was preſerved by the bards, or if only, like a morning-dream, the viſions of Oſſian came in later days, yet 'pleaſant are the words of the ſong;' well do they paint theſe wilds, in all the ſtriking forms of their native grandeur and beauty. 'Lovely are the tales of other times;' they are faithful to the ſtory, which deceives the winter evening among the hills. 'O Carril, raiſe again thy voice; let me hear the ſong of Selma, which was ſung in the halls of joy, when Fingal, king of Shields, was there, and glowed at the deeds of his father. †

But the light and joy of the ſong are fled; the halls of the renowned are left deſolate and ſolitary, amidſt rocks that no more echo to the ſound of the harp, amidſt ſtreams which murmur unheeded and unknown.

The Female Volunteer. A pathetic Hiſtory.

IN one of the cities of Germany, which the French army, under the command of the Marſhal de Turenne, had taken by ſtorm (in the year 1678) a ſmall body of the ſoldiers of the garriſon were ſtill making a reſolute defence, and ſeemed all determined to ſell their lives dearly, when that general himſelf arrived at the place, where theſe valiant men were thus ſignalizing themſelves. The marſhal's preſence, however, inſpiring the French with freſh courage, they quickly laid at their feet the greateſt number of thoſe who continued to reſiſt them. In a very ſhort time, but few of them remained alive; amongſt whom were three young volunteers, whoſe excellent mien, and noble air, ſufficiently ſhewed them to be perſons of diſtinction, and who ſoon acquired the admiration of marſhal de Turenne, by their prodigious bravery. Being greatly moved, therefore, with their youth and good appearance, he immediately put an end to ſo unequal a combat, and advanced towards them, ſurrounded by his principal officers, to give them ſome marks of his eſteem, and enquire who they were; but before he could get at them, one of the three, who had fought as long as he had any ſtrength left, dropped down motionleſs, and inſtantly expired.

Upon this, one of the two, who ſurvived, threw himſelf headlong upon the body of the deceaſed, with all the ſigns of a deſpair, ſo violent, as to give reaſon to fear he would attempt the ſhortening of his own days; whilſt the other, having received ſeveral wounds, and being quite covered with his blood, which ſtreamed from all parts, not able any longer to bear up againſt the ſorrow that overpowered him, fell into a ſwoon, which ſeemed the fore-runner of approaching death.

The marſhal being greatly affected by this melancholy and affecting ſcene, took care himſelf to have him carried into a neighbouring houſe, and had his wounds dreſſed in his preſence; whilſt he was thus employed, ſome officers, who, by his order, had performed the ſame charitable office to the other, came into the room, and, by what they told him, not only increaſed his pity and compaſſion, but added to his ſurpriſe and admiration. This young volunteer had ſcarce got to the houſe to which they removed him, but, being overcome with the fatigues he had gone through, and quite ſpent with the violent emotion cauſed by his deſpair, his ſenſes at once forſook him, and he fainted away. Hereupon, they undreſſed him with all ſpeed, in order to get him into bed; but judge how great was their amazement, when, on pulling off his clothes, they found that this warrior, who had acquired their eſteem a little before, ſword in hand, by his bravery, was a woman in diſguiſe. Upon hearing this account, the generous marſhal de Turenne, being affected more and more, and ſuſpecting, not without reaſon, that ſome important ſecret was concealed under this metamor-

NOTES.

* Temora, book vi. † Fingal, book iii.

phoſis, gave ſtrict orders that double care ſhould be taken of her, and alſo that ſhe ſhould be attended by perſons of her own ſex.

Towards evening, he that was wounded began to mend, and there were great hopes of his recovery; but, whatever they who were about him could do, it was impoſſible to prevent his giving himſelf up to the moſt immoderate grief; continually, with his eyes drowned in tears, he would call with vehemence upon the names of his two companions; and his ſighs, ſobs, and lamentations were ſo moving, that they forced the pearly drops from all who ſtood by; which being related to the marſhal, made him ſo much the more impatient, to hear the ſtory of theſe brave volunteers.

Accordingly, next day, being followed by ſome of his principal officers, whom curioſity induced to accompany him, he went to viſit the wounded unknown, ſtayed to ſee the firſt dreſſing taken off, and heard, with pleaſure, that his wounds were but ſlight, and could not be attended with any dangerous conſequence, it being evident that his illneſs proceeded chiefly from his weakneſs, through the great quantity of blood he had loſt.

The marſhal being alſo informed, and that he might engage him in diſcourſe, without any prejudice to his health, was juſt about to deſire he would ſatisfy his curioſity, when the young unknown prevented him, by giving him thanks for all the teſtimonies he had received of his goodneſs. The noble and graceful manner in which he delivered his acknowledgments on this occaſion, heightened Monſieur de Turenne's opinion of his merit; and induced him to compliment him in the moſt obliging manner imaginable; after which, he begged he would favour him with a recital, both of his own adventures, and thoſe of the young Amazon, his fellow priſoner; at leaſt, with ſuch of them as might be related without any detriment to the fair captive, ſince her diſguiſe was no longer any ſecret.

This requeſt drew the tears afreſh into the eyes of the wounded unknown; which having wiped from his cheeks, and fetching a deep ſigh, "My lord (anſwered he) I return the ſincereſt thanks to heaven, and you, for your great generoſity in preſerving my life; ſince you have thereby enabled me to diſcharge whatever I am indebted, either to love or friendſhip; and yet, alas! after the loſs I have juſt ſuſtained, of the moſt ſincere friend, I know not whether the life I owe to your goodneſs ought any longer to be deemed a benefit; and ſhould I be able to ſurvive for any time, that dear companion, who was my ſecond ſelf, I muſt expect to paſs the remainder of my wretched days in bitterneſs and ſorrow. "What a ſhame is it for me, my well-beloved friend, that I ſeconded your courage no better! However, ſince fortune would not ſuffer me to follow you to the grave, but has ſaved me from a death, which redounds altogether to your honour, I will devote my life wholly to the ſervice of her, who was the idol of your ſoul. I will make it my ſole buſineſs to aſſuage her grief, and caſe her of all her cares: I will entertain her continually with an encomium on your virtues; and though I cannot help adoring her likewiſe to my laſt gaſp, I ſhall at leaſt be able to reſpect your memory, and will ſacrifice even my love to you: the fair one, who was the object of both our vows, ſhall never hear from me one ſyllable of a paſſion that may offend her!

"Excuſe, my lord (continued the young ſtranger, addreſſing himſelf to Monſieur de Turenne) the agitation of a ſoul, which feels, at this moment, all the anguiſh and concern, that the moſt tender love, and the moſt unfeigned friendſhip can occaſion; excuſe theſe overflowings of my heart, which now ſeem myſterious and obſcure to you; they will be no longer ſo preſently, when you are informed, that theſe two paſſions have cauſed all the happineſs, and all the trouble of my life.

"I was born at Ingolſtadt, a conſiderable town in the electorate of Bavaria; my name is Salbourg, and my extraction noble. Being once at the court of Munich, I there got acquainted with Baron Straalem, a young nobleman, about my own age, who had been page to the elector, and was born at Emberg, the capital of that part of the Palatinate which belongs to Bavaria. Our mutual converſation ſoon produced ſo great a liking to each other, that we were ſcarce ever aſunder; and this grew in a ſhort time to ſo ſtrict and ſincere a friendſhip, that we were commonly called by the names of thoſe famous Greeks, Pylades and Oreſtes, who owe their immortality to their reciprocal and inviolable affection; you will judge, my lord, whether we deſerved thoſe glorious names wherewith they honoured us.

"Be that as it will, our intimacy was founded upon our mutual love of virtue, the reſemblance of our tempers, and the conformity of our inclination; which was ſo great, that when we ſeparated from each other, though this happened very ſeldom, that ſweet ſympathy, which united our hearts, created in us as violent a longing, and impatience, again to rejoin each other, as is felt by two of the moſt tender

tender lovers, when they have been abſent for ſome time, and ardently wiſh to meet once more. On the contrary, when we were together, no melancholy, no heavineſs, could ever find place in our ſouls; a mutual ſatisfaction and content was always viſible in our faces; for a lively and chearful mirth, continually enlivening our converſation, left no room for ſatiety or dulneſs; in ſhort, we had always a thouſand things to ſay to each other.

"If we ever happened to be of different opinions, we diſputed without bitterneſs; being only affected with the love of truth, we either maintained our ſentiments with mildneſs and moderation, or gave them up, without being aſhamed of ſo doing. However we ſpent our time, whether at our ſerious, or our more leiſure hours, we were always employed alike, and both our ſtudies and diverſions were continually the ſame; for we both equally abhorred debauchery, and applied ourſelves wholly to the perfecting ourſelves in thoſe exerciſes and ſciences which were proper for perſons of our birth. Thus every day paſſed away ſo agreeably, that it ſeemed but as a moment; nor were we aſunder even at night; for we lay in one and the ſame chamber, as we had but one purſe, one table, and one lodging; nay, our very equipage, footmen, and liveries, were all the ſame, and in common.

"Whenever the deſire of viſiting our friends, or any other motive, called us to our reſpective countries, Emberg always ſaw me enter her walls in company with my dear Straalem; and I never ſet my foot within Ingolſtadt, without being attended by my inſeparable friend: he would inſiſt on my being maſter at his houſe, and I did the ſame when we were at mine: nay, even our very ſervants valued themſelves, upon their concurring with us (as far as lay in their power) in our views, and in our friendſhip; inſomuch, that if any one happened to aſk them their maſter's name, they would immediately anſwer, they belonged to the two friends. To ſum up all in a few words, my lord, ſo extraordinary and perfect an union became the common ſubject of diſcourſe, both at court, in the city of Munich, and the places of our nativity; in ſhort, it gained us the admiration of the whole world!

"Even love itſelf ſeemed, for a long time, to reſpect a friendſhip that was ſo ſingular; for, during the four firſt years that we lived together in this ſtrict intimacy, it never offered to diſturb our ſweet tranquility, by thoſe tumultuous emotions which it uſually cauſes in the minds of its vaſſals; we had till then beheld the charms of the greateſt beauties, without being affected by them; being fully ſatisfied with enjoying each other's company, we formed no other deſires, nor had any other ambition than to love, and be beloved mutually by each other. But, ſoon after the fatal moment, marked out by the deſtinies, for the loſs of my friend's liberty, did not fail to arrive; and it was within the walls of Ingolſtadt, that love lay in ambuſh for him, and prepared for us ſuch a train of misfortunes, as we were not able to foreſee.

"One day, as we were walking together at an aſſembly, a young lady came in, who did not uſe to appear frequently in public; ſhe was a perſon of quality, and her name was Matilda. The charms of this blooming beauty made ſo violent and ſudden an impreſſion upon the heart of Baron Straalem, that his ſeeing her, and conceiving the utmoſt affection for her, was the work of one and the ſame inſtant, as I immediately perceived. On our return home to my houſe, he made her the ſole ſubject of our converſation: I thought he would never have been weary of talking of her, and launching out into extravagant encomiums on her charms; and as I ſcarce joined at all in his exaggerated praiſes, but affected a great coldneſs in all my anſwers to him upon that head, it nettled him to that degree, that he could not forbear crying out, in a little kind of pet, 'He who does not allow that Matilda is the moſt abſolute beauty in the univerſe, muſt be either very ill-natured, or have a wretched taſte.'

"This amorous rant made me burſt into ſuch a fit of laughter, as was very near provoking my friend to anger in good earneſt; but I knew the way to appeaſe him immediately. Accordingly, my dear Straalem, ſaid I, taking him in my arms, who pretends to diſpute your Matilda's being a perfect nonpareille? I will readily agree with you, that her charms are matchleſs, provided you will own to me, what I know, as well as you do yourſelf, namely, that you are deſperately in love with her: but it will not be enough for you to confeſs this truth, unleſs you will likewiſe promiſe, that this new paſſion ſhall no ways undermine our friendſhip, nor cauſe any alteration in our way of living till this time. I place all my happineſs ſo entirely in our reciprocal affection, that I ſhould never forgive either Matilda, or any one elſe, who ſhould be the occaſion of interrupting, or putting an end to the harmony which has hitherto ſubſiſted between us.

"My dear Salbourg, anſwered the young baron, returning my embrace with

equal heartineſs, it was never my intent to conceal from you the preſent ſituation of my ſoul; you are too tenderly beloved by me, and I repoſe too great a confidence in you to diſguiſe any thing from you. I confeſs then I do love Matilda: love her, did I ſay! I more than love her, I adore her! and Cupid himſelf, undoubtedly, lay perdue within her bright eyes, when firſt I beheld her. The dart wherewith he has wounded me has penetrated to the utmoſt receſſes of my heart; I have known her but a few hours, and yet my paſſion is already grown to ſuch a height, that it ſeems impoſſible it ſhould admit of any increaſe; in ſhort, I dare be confident, it will never end but with my life.

"My dear baron, replied I, laughing, I ſee plainly in your diſcourſe that kind of witchcraft which is the uſual effect of a new paſſion; thus do all talk when their hearts are firſt ſmitten; every thing ſeems incomparable in the perſon whoſe chains they wear; but very frequently a ſmall matter will make them ſpeak in a quite different tone; and a mere trifle will remove the veil that was at firſt before their eyes. A fire which is kindled with ſuch ſuddenneſs, and whoſe flame burſts out with ſuch violence in an inſtant, is ſeldom long before it abates conſiderably, and even goes quite out, like the ſnuff of a candle. However, be that as it may, my dear baron, I have reaſon to complain of you; the charms of your new engagement tranſport you to ſuch a degree, you forget to diſpel the fears it cauſes in your friend. What! my dear Straalem, would you then renounce an old inſeparable aſſociate for a miſtreſs, of whoſe humour and character you are as yet altogether ignorant? For my part, I am ſomething verſed in women, and know they cannot ſuffer any partnerſhip, let it be of what nature it will; and a friend ſometimes is thought as dangerous by them as a rival. They expect to reign abſolutely in a heart, and are bent upon baniſhing from thence every one but themſelves; conſider therefore well beforehand, if Matilda ſhould require ſuch a ſacrifice from you, ſhould you be able to refuſe it her?

"How injurious are theſe your ſuſpicions of me, cried the baron; and how cruelly do you wrong the fair Matilda? Do you ſeriouſly imagine that divine charmer would ſuffer the little caprices and mean jealouſy of her ſex to tranſport her ſo far as to oppoſe a correſpondence ſo innocent as ours? Wherefore ſhould you think me capable of changing my ſentiments of you? Cannot love and friendſhip ſubſiſt at once, in one and the ſame heart? Have not each of them their ſeparate rights, which may be eaſily reconciled together? The having a miſtreſs, let her be beloved ever ſo tenderly, can be no obſtacle to our retaining a ſincere friend: on the contrary, a virtuous and true friend can never ceaſe to be infinitely valuable; for what relief may not two lovers hope for, from one in whom ſuch confidence may be repoſed? Inſtead, therefore, of your having any room to be alarmed at this new paſſion, my dear Salbourg, I ought myſelf to be apprehenſive on that account; in ſhort, I ought to conjure you not to let Matilda become any obſtacle on your ſide, to the continuance of our mutual friendſhip; and ſhould beg you to bear with this engagement, which ſhall never diminiſh the affection that unites our hearts. But, about what are we amuſing ourſelves! With what vain fancies am I deceiving myſelf! I talk to you as if Matilda had already admitted of my addreſſes; and perhaps, alas! the cruel fair one will only receive me with rigour, and take pleaſure in my ſufferings! Ah! for pity's ſake, dear friend, aſſiſt me with your good advice, and tell me, what courſe I muſt reſolve on, to induce her to accept of my ſincere and tender paſſion.

"I am not ſorry, my dear Straalem, anſwered I, if it is decreed you muſt be in love, that your heart has declared itſelf in favour of a perſon with whom I may be able to do you ſome good offices. Matilda and myſelf were not only born in the ſame town, but I am one of her relations; it is true, we are not very near akin, but yet this title gives me free admittance at her father's, and I can eaſily introduce you; after which, you muſt do the reſt: you muſt yourſelf find out the inlets to her heart, which undoubtedly will not reject the offer of a man of your extraction and merit.

"On my thus ſaying, the young baron was not able to contain himſelf for joy, but embracing me ſeveral times, he conjured me to ſet about it earneſtly the very next morning, and to forward his happineſs as much as poſſible. In effect, ſo entirely was he captivated, that he talked all night of nothing but the charms of Matilda, and aſſured me, the good offices I promiſed to render him with my fair kinſwoman would be the greateſt proof I could give him of the ſincerity of my friendſhip; for his love was already become as dear to him as life itſelf.

"Nevertheleſs, I was far from being certain that the effects would be anſwerable to my hopes; wherefore, I endeavoured to make him ſenſible, before it was too late, what powerful obſtacles there were to the attainment of his deſires; but my

my friend was not daunted at any thing: when I found, therefore, that whatever difficulties I started only increased the ardour of his passion, I assured him, I would overlook all considerations in order to serve him, having nothing more at heart than to hasten his satisfaction.

"Accordingly, the very next day I set about the performance of my promise; for going to see my beauteous cousin, I prevailed on her, insensibly, to admit of a visit from my friend. In effect, he went several times with me to pay his respects to her, till at last he found a favourable opportunity to declare his passion, which was neither received so well as to give him any great hopes, nor so ill as entirely to discourage him; he did not despair, therefore, of one day touching her heart. Nor was he deceived, for in a little time she began to listen to him with pleasure; and though she did not let one word slip whereon he might ground any reliance, he might reasonably flatter himself with the thought that she would not hold out long.

"In the mean while, I did not fail to go often by myself to Matilda, whom I continually entertained with encomiums on the baron's fine accomplishments; and as my friendship for him rendered me eloquent in his behalf, it was no difficult matter for me to persuade her what I really believed myself. In fact, that fair maiden suffered herself at last to be staggered by my discourse; after which, the baron's good mein, and the charms of his conversation, soon got the better of her indifference; and she confessed, she found herself disposed to favour him: this acknowledgment filled my friend with the most lively transports, wherein my friendship made me also sympathize with him.

"Having succeeded thus far in our design, we next concerted measures how to overcome the obstacles that were likely to prevent his happiness; one of which, above all, seemed to us unsurmountable. But is there any thing impossible to love; especially, when it is seconded and assisted by friendship?

"Guy, the father of Matilda, when a widower, had taken for his second wife a very rich widow, and she had a son by her first marriage, who, as had been agreed between the two parents, was designed to be husband to this fair maiden. The two children had never been consulted upon this head, being both of them at that time too young to give a valid consent to this agreement of the old folks. It was interest alone had induced Guy both to marry the widow, and to make this stipulation; as this was his predominant passion, and as the time was now come for the accomplishment of this hopeful engagement, it was no wonder he bent all his thoughts on seeing it performed. But Albert, the widow's son, was disagreeable in his person, without one good quality to recommend him, or lessen that aversion which the sight of him naturally created. It was not at all surprising, therefore, that Matilda, whose reason increased as she grew in years, and who consequently was not ignorant of her own charms, could not behold the unworthy object to whom she was designed to be sacrificed, without horror: accordingly, she lamented every day, the unnatural tyranny of her father, who, in spite of all her remonstrances against such barbarity, was obstinately resolved upon concluding a match, which could not fail of rendering her miserable.

"Things were in this situation when my friend made her the offer of his heart and fortune: nor could we have chosen a better opportunity; for the aversion she had conceived against Albert contributed not a little to give her a liking to the baron. In effect, she used continually to compare the merit and agreeableness of the one with the homeliness and ill qualities of the other, which turned out so much in favour of my friend, and to the disadvantage of his rival, that she could not help thinking the former as worthy of her love and esteem, as the latter was of her contempt and hatred.

"Whilst the young baron was thus gaining ground more and more by his assiduous addresses, in the heart of this fair maiden, Albert began to take notice of the preference she gave to his rival; and as he was cursed with so many defects, to all of which it was impossible he should be quite blind, he could not fail of becoming jealous. Accordingly he complained, threatened, and made a great noise; but his complaints, threatenings, and clamour, served only to render the baron yet more dear to Matilda. At last, being exasperated to see he was only the object of her contempt, he informed Guy what he had discovered; and this unjust father, who was wholly intent upon providing a rich husband for his daughter, promised Albert he would soon remove the lover who gave him umbrage.

"Accordingly, on that very day he enjoined Matilda not to admit of baron Straalem's visits; and in vain did she use her utmost efforts to prevail on him to revoke that injunction. She had even recourse to a flood of tears and repeated sighs, together with the most moving intreaties and supplications, but all to no purpose. To as little effect did she extol

his

his noble birth, and insist upon the honour done her family by his addresses; Guy still continued inflexible, stopping her mouth always by dwelling upon Albert's great riches, and the promise he had made his mother when he married her. Thus did sordid interest cause him to sacrifice the peace and content of his only child, to the mean view of filling his own coffers, by continuing still to manage Albert's estate, and to the empty honour of keeping a rash and unjust promise.

"Nor was he satisfied with having forbid his daughter's admitting the baron's visits, but happening to meet him two or three hours after, he accosted him bluntly, and desired him to refrain his house. My friend was not a little provoked at this rudeness and incivility; but he prudently dissembled his resentment, rightly judging that he ought to keep fair with the father of a lady he adored: and being afraid of ruining his own designs, by exasperating the mind of a man naturally obstinate and haughty, he answered him with great moderation; but without engaging to renounce the sight of Matilda, for whom, on the contrary, he expressed even then, the greatest value and esteem.

"After this, however, it became necessary to resolve no longer to visit her at home, but to find out some other places where they might meet each other without offence. Accordingly, they had their interviews at divers houses of their respective friends or acquaintance, as often as prudence would permit, and renewed their assurances of remaining inviolably constant to each other, let what would happen. But, whatever precautions these two lovers took to see one another, without running any risque, Albert soon discovered that their mutual correspondence still continued, and not only redoubled his complaints and menaces, but engaged his mother to prevail on Matilda's father to treat her with severity. Hereupon that wicked woman, who was a downright domestic fury, would not suffer her husband to enjoy any quiet till she had satiated upon that helpless and innocent victim the hatred she bore her. How many mothers-in-law may see their own pictures in this description! In short, Guy carried the ill usage of his daughter to an excess, and even threatened to confine her in a nunnery, if she did not quickly break off all intercourse with my friend.

"The young baron received the news of this inhuman behaviour with all the sorrow a lover can possibly feel; and I stood in need of all the influence I had over his temper in order to restrain his fury: had I not abated its violence, its effects would have been fatal both to Guy and Albert; but I made a shift, though with abundance of difficulty, to persuade him to bear all with moderation, and prevailed on him, not only to give way to this sudden storm, but even to leave Ingolstadt for a time; promising to stay behind myself, both to take care of his interest with Matilda, and to prevent their exercising any violence over her. I undertook also to give him notice of all that passed in his absence; which assurance, with his firm reliance on my friendship and vigilance, pacifying him in some measure, he set out for Munich, without being able to get an interview with his mistress; being forced then to content himself with unbosoming himself to her by letter, he vented his grief in the most moving and pathetic terms that sorrow could find, or language afford.

"As soon as he was arrived at the place of his exile (for that was the title he gave to his separation from his mistress on this occasion) he sent me word that the most charming objects the court had been able to produce, were eclipsed by the idea of Matilda, which always kept as firm possession of his thoughts as she herself did of his heart. In the mean while, I supplied his place near the fair maiden, who, knowing the strict friendship that was between us, disclosed to me the inmost sentiments of her soul, with as much frankness and sincerity as she would have done to the baron himself had he been present. Accordingly, I apprised my friend of the unshaken fidelity of his mistress; upon whom neither his absence, nor the continual contradiction she underwent from her father and Albert, could make any impression to his advantage.

"But, alas! how great reason had I to fear that my complaisance to my friend would become fatal to myself? For it was decreed by fate, that the conformity of our sentiments and inclinations, should produce the same effect upon my heart as it had upon that of the baron. By my frequent visiting Matilda, and the opportunities I had thereby of knowing her thoroughly, I conceived an affection for her, to the nature of which I was at first a stranger: alas! it was love, and I was not sensible of it. I could not be a moment without seeing her, and when I was with her, I knew not how to tear myself away again from her. In the mean while, I shut my eyes against the perception of a passion, which seemed to me no more than an innocent esteem and kindness for the mistress of my friend: insomuch, that it had gathered strength considerably before I discovered my mistake: I then became sen-

senſible how dangerous the office of a confidant is for a man of honour; how difficult it is to be always upon one's guard; and how hard a trial for virtue to ſtand firm on ſuch ſlippery ground!

"Being, though too late, convinced of the great impreſſion Matilda's charms had made upon my heart, I was at firſt prodigiouſly confounded at it; and abhorred myſelf for my unfaithfulneſs to my friend. Accordingly, what reproaches did I not make myſelf on that account! And yet, no ſooner had I again ſeen her, than I thought myſelf not ſo highly blameable. Shall I be the firſt, ſaid I to myſelf, whom the undertaking ſo tickliſh a commiſſion with a fair lady has cauſed to fall? Beſides, what injury do I to my friend? Do not I know he can never enjoy Matilda? Can he obtain her againſt the will of a father, and a father who is inflexible? Why ſhould it be forbidden me to try whether I may not be more ſucceſsful? My birth is equal; I have a better fortune; and Matilda is already my relation: how many reaſons are there, to flatter myſelf with the hopes of being preferred, not only to the baron, but even to Albert, by her parents!

"However, a moment after, a thouſand ſtunning reflections came to the aſſiſtance of my wavering virtue. O heavens! cried I, what would Matilda think of me after ſo ſhameful a treachery? What other fruit could I expect from it than her ſcorn and indignation? What will my friend ſay of it? Is not the bare attempt to make myſelf maſter of what is dearer to him than any thing elſe in the world, the ſame as if I were to plunge a dagger into his boſom? Baſe wretch! is this the return you make for the confidence he repoſes in you? Is it thus you diſcharge the duties of ſacred friendſhip? Do not you hear it complain of this violation of all its ties within your own breaſt? Ah! rather recollect yourſelf as ſoon as poſſible, and whilſt it is yet time; bluſh at having conceived the thought of ſo monſtrous a perfidy.

"This laſt reflection finiſhed at once the dreadful conflict that was maintained for ſome time within my ſoul; reaſon, honour, and friendſhip triumphed over my revolted ſenſes; after this generous effort to maſter my inclinations, I continued faithful to my friend; and in a little while, all thoſe pleaſing fancies which had deluded me vaniſhed away. Nevertheleſs, I did not get this victory over myſelf without undergoing great trouble; and I had continual ſtruggles with myſelf whenever I was with Matilda; however, I gained freſh triumphs over myſelf, by interceding with her in behalf of my friend; the affection I bore to the one rendering me but the more capable effectually to aſſiſt the love of the other. At laſt I gained ſo much power over myſelf that I looked on Matilda only as my ſiſter, and wife to one whom I loved as my brother.

BRITISH THEATRE.

Covent-Garden.

MRS. Mahon, the celebrated bird of Paradiſe, has made her appearance in the character of Elvira, in the Spaniſh Friar. Some of the dramatic critics have been ſevere upon her, on account of the ſmallneſs of her figure, and her being ill dreſſed on the firſt night of her performance; but we will venture to pronounce, when ſhe has got rid of that natural baſhfulneſs, which muſt attend a new actreſs, ſhe will be able to acquit herſelf in many parts equal to Elvira. The generality of theatrical cenſors form their opinions of new actors upon thoſe performers who have ſucceeded in the ſame parts; and unleſs they are mere imitators of their predeceſſors, they will allow the new candidates ſcarce any merit. Holland was a ſervile imitator of Garrick, and even Powel had little original merit; yet they received univerſal approbation, chiefly becauſe they conveyed an idea of the modern Roſcius's acting. We will not pretend to pronounce that our preſent pretty Elvira will eclipſe an Abington or a Clive: but we will venture to ſay ſhe never can be an unpleaſing actreſs.

On the 27th of December, a new comic opera was repreſented for the firſt time at Drury-lane theatre, entitled the Lord of the Manor, of which the following is a conciſe account.

Dramatis Perſonæ.

Sir John Contract, - Mr. Parſons.
Contract, his eldeſt ſon, Mr. Banniſter.
Contract, the younger, Mr. Palmer.
Truemore, - - Mr. Vernon.
Rental, ſteward to Sir John, Mr. Aickin.
Homeſpun, alias La Lippe,
Servant to young Contract, Mr. Dodd.
Recruiting Officer, - - Mr. Baddeley.
Sophia, } daught. of Sir } Miſs Farren.
Annette, } John's eld. ſon } Miſs Prudom.
Peggy, - - - - Mrs. Wrighten.

The fable of this piece is ſimple, and may be collected from a few lines. Sir John's eldeſt ſon having married without his father's approbation, and the old gentleman being a man of a ſtubborn and inflexible diſpoſition, cannot be prevailed upon to forgive him, but diſcards him in behalf of a younger ſon, by a ſecond marriage, who is treated as a preſumptive heir. The eldeſt ſon goes abroad with his wife, and Annette is born upon the continent,

tinent, where ſhe receives a foreign education. His wife dies whilſt he is upon his travels, and he returns to England with his two daughters, much embarraſſed in his affairs. He aſſumes the name of Raſhley, and takes a farm of his father without being known.—Such is the ſtate of the buſineſs at the opening of the opera.

Contract, the eldeſt ſon, diſcovers himſelf to Rental, who is a faithful and worthy ſteward; but during his narrative Homeſpun enters and interrupts Contract in his detail. Young Contract ſoon after makes his appearance, and approves himſelf a complete coxcomb. He becomes enamoured with Sophia, and is duped by Peggy, an artful chambermaid, who adminiſters to him brandy and opium, which occaſions him in a fit of intoxication to tumble into a filthy ditch. The unfortunate macaroni alſo proves to be a ſtaunch ſtickler for the game laws, fancying himſelf a great ſportſman, and deſirous of engroſſing all the game upon the manor to himſelf.

The baronet is introduced by the ſteward to his grand children, and Annette, in particular, makes a great impreſſion on him by her ſinging, and other attractions, and he is induced to promiſe them his protection.

A country wake is next introduced, with a recruiting party, in which the artifices uſed upon theſe occaſions are diſplayed. Truemore enliſts to raiſe money to extricate farmer Raſhley from the proſecutions commenced againſt him on account of the game act. Having obtained a ſhort leave of abſence, and not returning, he is confined as a deſerter; when Peggy meeting the corporal, perſuades him that young Contract is the deſerter, and he is in conſequence apprehended. In this ſituation he is brought before his father, who being now diſguſted at his conduct, a reconciliation is brought on between the baronet, his eldeſt ſon and children.

Iriſh Theatrical Intelligence.

Theatre-Royal, Crow-ſtreet.

A Comedy written by Miſs Lee, and performed lately at one of the London theatres, called the Chapter of Accidents, was repreſented here in the courſe of December. The piece being now printed in Dublin, and the reviewers having left us little to ſay reſpecting its merit, we ſhall only for the preſent give our readers the perſons of the drama, and a few looſe remarks on the performance.

Governor Harcourt - -	Mr. Ryder
Lord Glenmore - - -	Mr. Fotterall
Woodville - - - -	Mr. Owens
Gray - - -	Mr. Richards
Captain Harcourt - -	Mr. Mahar
Vane - - -	Mr. O'Keeffe
Jacob - - -	Mr. Cornelys
Cecilia - -	Mrs. O'Keeffe
Miſs Mortimer - -	Mrs. Wallace
Bridget - -	Mrs. Richards
Warner - -	Mrs. Hoſkin.

The teſty humouriſt was excellently acted by Mr. Ryder; in every ſcene he was highly characteriſtic, and played the part throughout, for his dumb ſhow was equal to his ſpeaking. Mr. Fotterall met with deſerved applauſe in lord Glenmore; indeed, this actor has juſtly eſtabliſhed a reputation in his performances of elderly characters; his conceptions are true, his voice good, and in his manner he poſſeſſes a grave propriety of expreſſion, which renders him, if not one of the firſt in that line on the Britiſh and Iriſh theatres, at leaſt entitles him to a conſiderable ſhare of praiſe. The gentle Cecilia was well repreſented by Mrs. O'Keeffe: this actreſs improves daily.

Mrs. Richards has been brought forward by the manager this ſeaſon. She is a neat, pretty figure, and has a ſmartneſs of deportment that if cultivated might pleaſe in the *Suivantes*; ſhe alſo ſings, and her voice is an improveable one, ſo that with a little practice ſhe would make an excellent ſecond character in Operas. She pleaſed in the part of Bridget, particularly where ſhe is terrified at governor Harcourt's negroes, and would have received much greater applauſe if ſhe did not utter her words with ſuch volubility: this, however, being the general fault of young performers, ſhe may probably mend of it when her judgment is matured by time.

Theatre, Smock-Alley.

MRS. Cowley's new comedy of the Belles Stratagem, of which we gave an account in our magazine for March laſt, page 126, was played at this houſe for the firſt time the 13th of December, and the parts were caſt as follows:

Doricourt - -	Mr. Daly
Sir George Touchwood	Mr. Griſt
Saville - - -	Mr. Swindle
Hardy - - -	Mr. Moſs
Villars - - -	Mr. Bennet
Flutter - -	Mr. Young
Courtall - -	Mr. Mahon
Silvertongue -	Mr. Owenſon

Miſs

Miſs Hardy - -	Mrs. Daly
Lady Touchwood -	Mrs. Melmoth
Miſs Ogle - -	Mrs. Gain
Lucy Ogle - -	Miſs Emerſon
Kitty Willis - -	Miſs Chute
Mrs. Racket - - -	Mrs. Montague.

The characters were new dreſſed, and the piece received every aſſiſtance from decoration that was poſſible. The maſquerade ſcene was ſplendid, and the maſks numerous and well fancied; Mrs. Daly's dreſs in particular, was picturesque; ſhe danced a minuet in this ſcene, in which ſhe evinced in a ſtriking manner, that ſhe poſſeſſes that grace which is the *fine quæ non* of a finiſhed actreſs.

The parts in the play were well performed, one excepted, that of Hardy, who though the author tells you he was a man of forty-four, (an age which poſſeſſes the full vigour of manhood) and had never being ſick in his life, was repreſented as a driveller of ſeventy five. It is hard to conceive, how ſo excellent a comedian as he who performed this character, could ſo widely miſtake it: perhaps it was performed in this manner at Covent Garden, if ſo, it ſhews an inexcuſable inattention in the author, or a miſerable error in judgment in the actor.

Mr. Daly's elegant and youthful figure did honour to the part of Doricourt, and in his performance of it, he ſhewed a judgment that would not diſgrace a veteran player, for he looked, ſpoke and felt the character. Mr. Griſt's excellent playing in lord Touchwood, proved he was equal to a more difficult part.

Political Thoughts on Polygamy, by Mr. Michaelis, Rector of the Univerſity of Gottingen.

A QUESTION hitherto overlooked, is, whether Polygamy be contrary to Nature, properly ſo called? That is, whether men in a ſtate of pure nature, without any civil reſtrictions, have received from that nature a right by which they may juſtly make uſe of force to hinder a Polygamiſt from having more wives than one? I hold the affirmative, and in proof of it offer the following circumſtance.

Four young men and four young women are ſhipwrecked on a deſart iſland, without any hopes of ever getting out of it. Thus theſe eight perſons are abſolutely in a ſtate of nature. It is aſked, whether if any of theſe young men ſhould be diſpoſed to take for wife more than one of the young women; the other young men would not think themſelves injured in their rights, and aſſert them even by violence? In this caſe, even a Turk or a Barbarian would follow the impulſe of nature, without regarding the cuſtom of his country.

Now what is ſuppoſed in a deſart iſland, is actually realized in the whole world, there being in all countries about thirteen males born for one female; or, according to others, twenty-one of the former, and twenty of the latter: and as a few more males die than females, the two ſexes, at or before the age of twenty, are pretty nearly on a balance. It is therefore clear, that he who marries two wives uſurps one naturally belonging to ſome other man; that the whole body of Polygamiſts wrongs the whole body of men in a ſtate of celibacy; and that conſequently the latter have, in a mere ſtate of nature, a right to do themſelves juſtice forcibly, and claim their wives ſword in hand. At that rate it will be ſaid, the Hungarian may declare war againſt the Turk, and the Muſcovites attack the Perſians, the Chineſe, and other neighbouring nations which admit of Polygamy, the right of nations being preciſely the ſame as thoſe of individuals in a mere ſtate of nature.

Here, however, a diſtinction is neceſſary. A Monogamiſt nation being always provided ſufficiently with women, by the natural proportion in the two ſexes, is not hurt by the Polygamy of a neighbouring people, and has no complaint againſt them; but did their Polygamiſt neighbours come and purchaſe their daughters to ſtock ſeraglios, the ſovereign in that nation would, to prevent the depopulation of his country, have a right to inſiſt on the reſtitution of ſuch females, and inflict a penalty on ſuch dealers in human bodies, as Chardin tells us was the caſe of the Georgians and Mingrelians.

It has been alledged that Monogamy ſuited Europe, and Polygamy Aſia, more females being born there than males. Some have even forgot themſelves ſo far as to ſay, that it was the prohibition of having more wives than one which had hindered the eſtabliſhment of the Chriſtian religion in the laſt mentioned part of the world; whereas it is well known, that for ſome centuries chriſtianity had very extenſive and flouriſhing churches in the Eaſt, and that the extinction of them was chiefly owing to the irruptions of the Turks and Saracens. But without inſiſting on this, it is a miſtake to imagine that the difference of climates produces a difference in the proportion between the two ſexes. Japan is ſaid to have a great many more females than males. Why is it not the ſame in the ſouthern parts of France, Italy and Spain, as lying under the ſame climate? Minorca, for inſtance,

which is in the fortieth degree of northern latitude, was by computation, in the year 1742, found to contain fifteen thousand males, and only twelve thousand females*. In most of the English American Colonies, though under the same climate as Japan and Persia, the proportion is the same as in England.

Mr. Porter, who resided a long time at Constantinople as envoy from England, expressly denies there being more females than males born in the east†. What stress then can be laid on the accounts given us of those Eastern countries, when we know the precision with which Tables have been formed in European and American countries under the same climates? It is further objected, that in the large cities of Asia, the women far exceed the men. It would indeed be strange were it otherwise in a country where men may marry several wives. Can it be inferred from thence that they are all born in those cities? No; but they are brought thither from the provinces and other countries.

Polygamy, doubtless, hurts the propagation and increase of the human species; but in what degree, and how far the numbers of men decrease annually by it; or whether it only retards increase, or keeps up the equality; this is what cannot be well decided without exact Tables, or, at least, observations carried on in several nations where Polygamy is allowed.—In the mean time, let us consult the Old Testament, and first lay down two principles of acknowledged truth: That half the children born die before they become marriageable; and, That each marriage, one with another, produces seven children. A word to this. It is said, 1 Kings xi. 23. 'that Solomon had a thousand wives;' consequently, nine hundred and ninety-nine were obliged to live in celibacy, and die without issue. To prevent the diminution of the species, he was to procure to the next generation two thousand marriageable souls; and in consequence of the first principle, his thousand wives were to bring him at least four thousand children; yet we do not find that he had a great number. The author of the Book of Chronicles, who carefully specifies such Kings who left large families, is silent with regard to Solomon, who, himself, when enumerating in Ecclesiastes his advantages and enjoyments, makes no mention of his having many children. This instance will still more strongly shew the great detriment of Polygamy; as, according to the second principle, these thousand women should have brought forth seven thousand children; and of these, three thousand five hundred should have reached the years of adolescence. Rehoboam's son had but eighty-eight children by seventy eight wives, who, with each her husband, would have produced five hundred and forty six. Abijah had thirty eight children by fourteen wives, whereas in a natural course they ought to have had ninety eight. A large collection of similar facts might be made from the History of the Saracens.

But may not a long and bloody war reduce a nation so low, that, according to Israel's expression, "seven women shall lay hold of one man?" and in such an exigency may not a magistrate allow, or even enjoin Polygamy? I answer, that even setting religion aside, policy requires no such expedients; for such an injunction would be to no purpose, as very few would make use of the permission, or comply with the order, by reason of the many obvious clogs and inconveniencies. But it will be said, Moses has allowed of Polygamy, and who will charge 'him' with imprudence or immorality? The celebrated Monsieur de Premonsoll, I know, denies Polygamy to have ever been permitted in Moses' time; but there are other ways to justify that Legislator, exclusive of the obdurate and refractory behaviour of the Jews, which forced him to such indulgences. It must be observed, that the laws of war in those times differed from ours. When the Israelites had the advantage, it was usual for them to put all the males and married women to the sword, sparing the virgins for wives or concubines. See Numb. xxxi. 15. 18. 45. Deut. xx. 13. 14; and xxi. 10. 14. Thus Moses' toleration of Polygamy was no injury to his nation; it affected only neighbours: besides, he limited and restrained the incontinency of the Israelites by other laws, as Exodus xxi. 10. Leviticus xi. 18. &c.

It is only the Polygamy of David, that man "after God's own heart," which seems beyond justification. The great Writer above-mentioned thought the imputation false and incredible, and had promised to clear up the difficulty in his fourth volume; but he burnt it, laying too much to heart the scurrilous criticisms on the three first. David, I own, to me appears guilty; but he trespassed from mistake. He thought that permitted, which was by no means so.—Religion, policy, the proportion of sexes, were not so well understood as at present; his criminality therefore is not so much to be imputed to 'him' as to the age in which he lived, and the nation over which he ruled. The

NOTES.

* Armstrong's History of Minorca.

† Philosophical Transactions, vol. XLIX. art. 21.

The defenders of Polygamy may say, that though the births of the two sexes are nearly equal, there are always many more young women to be married than there are men to marry them; those being taken off by war, by sea, and by a hundred other accidents to which women are not exposed. Besides answering in general, that women also have their hazards from which men are exempt, it appears from the accounts of eminent physicians, that one woman usually, in fifty, dies in child bed; and that all the skill of the 'Accoucheurs' cannot prevent the first birth from proving fatal to, at least, one mother in five-hundred or a thousand. Now, we will suppose all married women, one with another, to have only four lyings in? A hundred women will have four-hundred lyings-in; and as in that circumstance one dies out of fifty, eight women die out of the hundred; that is, one in twelve or thirteen; skilful 'Accoucheurs' being very scarce, and their fees too high for the common people. Now is it to be thought that navigation and war carry off more than a twelfth or thirteenth part of the men?

It has been advanced, that Polygamy should be allowed, at least, to husbands who are yet able to have children, when their wives are past child bearing; this being no uncommon case. But surely this betrays a want of reflection, as then young wives must necessarily be given to aged husbands, and as many young men be confined to a single state. Now what a detriment would not this be to the multiplication of the species? For, after all, the number of men who may become fathers, greatly exceeds that of women who may become mothers; and for three of the former, scarce two of the latter would be found. The proof is clear and easy. The woman (I speak of our climate) can be a mother only from fourteen years of age to fifty at farthest; that is, for the space of thirty-six years: a man is capable of being a father from fourteen years of age to seventy, the space of fifty-six years: so that the proportion between the former and the latter, with regard to the equality of the number between the two sexes, is as fifty-six to thirty-six; that is, about three to two. And does not the good of the species require that those two women should fall to the lot of the younger husbands, who may have the most children, rather than the two elder, who naturally will have the fewest, and those not of the best stamina?

Against what I have advanced, that a Polygamist injures as many other men as he marries wives beyond the first, the number of the two sexes being equal, it has been objected, that this reasoning proves too much; as it would follow from thence, that a widower is not to contract a second or a third marriage; since, as often as he marries again, he takes a woman who should fall to some other person. It might be replied, that if there be widowers disposed to marry again, there are widows ready to marry them; but it is thought that there are more widows than widowers, men generally living longer than women. Here two questions occur? Are there more widowers than widows? and do more husbands become widowers than wives become widows? For though the latter should be true, the former might happen to be false, and the number of widows exceed the number of widowers; as, according to the opinion of many, more widowers than widows marry again.

If for the solution of those two questions we consult Mr. Sussmilch's Tables of Christenings and Burials we shall find, that for four women left widows, there are three husbands who become widowers; and that must be owing to the husbands being generally about ten years older than the wives; and in some places the proportion between the number of widowers and that of widows is still greater. And this naturally arises from the greater ease with which widowers provide themselves with a second marriage, than widows.

But a second objection is, if they who have a right to women whom Polygamists marry over and above the first wife, voluntarily recede from that right, such women cannot be said to be taken from them; consequently no wrong is done. Now, what a number of ecclesiastics, military men, and mariners, freely renounce matrimony? Thus is Polygamy cleared from the charge of injustice. And let it not be said, that there are likewise female recluse, their number being very much below that of the religious in the male line. In France, for instance, it does not exceed one to seven, the objection therefore keeps its ground.

It is answered first, that neither military nor seafaring men formally renounce marriage for ever, great numbers being observed to marry sooner or later. As to male recluses, they are quite out of the question, as I argue here on the principles of the state of nature, which disapproves of their vows, and consequently authorises the breaking of them. Their right to the women, of course, subsists, though ceremonially renounced. But further, let us suppose all the young men disposed to marry, to be furnished with young

wives; there remains, by the vows and renunciations above mentioned, a multitude of young women ſtill unmatched: and thus, as the option of maidens, now lies between widowers contented with one wife, or Polygamiſts who are for two or more, to whom ſhould the preference be given? It is not beſides more natural, and for the benefit of the human ſpecies, that a widower ſhould marry a young maiden who may bring him ſeveral children, rather than a widow in her decline, from whom few or none can be expected? But if, after all this, a certain number of maidens ſhould remain unmarried, and a certain number of men ſhould live in a ſtate of Bigamy without doing injury to any individual, ſtill it would be a queſtion, whether the propagation of the ſpecies did not ſuffer by ſuch marriages, as few men are able to ſatisfy two women; and as nature has diſtinguiſhed its energy by certain and conſtant marks, who would have a manifeſt right to appropriate theſe maidens to themſelves, in preference to others?

A third objection urged againſt me is, that if Polygamy be forbidden by the law of Nature, it can never be legal; that law being immutable, and admitting of no exceptions. Yet, if in the deſart iſland of which you were ſpeaking, only one batchelor and two maidens had eſcaped the ſhipwrech, you unqueſtionably would not diſapprove of his marrying them both. ——I deny the immutability of the law of Nature.—I adapt its dictates to the preſent and common ſtate of things; but in extraordinary caſes, it ſuperſedes them by others ſuited to their circumſtances.

If among the inhabitants of the Moon the births are commonly two females to one male, right there differs from right in this world: Bigamy there will be the law of Nature; and the deſart iſland is a Moon, with regard to the reſt of the world.

Marriages between brother and ſiſter are prohibited by the law of Nature, and yet they muſt have been allowed to Adam's immediate iſſue. To ſeize on the territory of another people is a violation of the right of Nature; yet a people driven from their own country by ſome permanent inundation, have a right to ſettle in the country of another.

Examination and Commitment of John Trumbull, Eſq; for High-Treaſon. See December Magazine, p. 683.

TUESDAY, Nov. 21, John Trumbull, Eſq; ſon of the rebel governor Trumbull, of the province of Connecticut, in America, was brought up from the New Priſon to the Public Office in Bow-ſtreet, for re-examination, before Sampſon Wright, Eſq; and Mr. Addington, when three letters, amongſt others found in his poſſeſſion, were produced, and read in evidence againſt him; of which the following are authentic copies, viz.

[No. I.]

"Hon. Sir, *London, Sept.* 8, 1780.

"In two letters which I have written you from this place, I have ſaid as much as fitting upon political news. I write this at the requeſt of Mr. Temple, who means to follow ſoon to America; who wiſhes to be received as a deſerving friend to his country. While he expects that weak and wicked men may attempt to injure his reputation, I feel myſelf happy in having it in my power, from my ſituation, to obviate every inſinuation which may be made to you, and to ſay, that his reſidence in this country ſince he laſt left Boſton, has been eſſentially neceſſary to the cauſe of America, by giving ſuch ideas of her temper and reſources, as have preſerved ſteady to her intereſts the few noble friends ſhe has in both houſes of parliament, and ſtaggered her numerous enemies. The duke of Richmond, Mr. D. Hartley, Dr. Price, and names of ſimilar dignity and principles, are Mr. Temple's acquaintances here; and among ſuch names, his own principles or integrity cannot be doubted. His deſire is to return to Europe in ſome public character, as he formerly talked to you. I cannot but moſt heartily wiſh him ſucceſs in his purſuit and the particular favour and attention of my friends to his intereſts. With ſincere affection to all my friends, I ſubſcribe myſelf, honoured Sir, your moſt dutiful ſon,

JOHN TRUMBULL.

Gov. Trumbull.

[No. II.]

"Dear Sir, *Paſſy, Oct.* 3, 1780.

"Your favour by Mr. Hartley I duly received. It is true we have had ſome late arrivals from America, but no letters have come here for you. If any do, I ſhall forward them as you direct.

"My grandfather directs me to make you his beſt compliments, and likewiſe to Mr. Tyler, to whom I beg you to preſent mine; and believe me very ſincerely,

Dear Sir,

Your friend and humble ſervant,

W. T. FRANKLIN."

J. Trumbull, Eſq; London.

[No. III.]

"Dear Sir,

"I have this moment received your very friendly and polite letter, and ſincerely thank you for its contents. Your obſervations

vations are very juſt, and I ſhall in every particular follow your advice.

"Since I wrote to you, I have had ſome converſation with my father, on the ſubject of my intended expedition; and, as he ſtrongly oppoſes my thoughts of going by the way of the Weſt Indies, and at the ſame time warmly recommended our old route by Oſtend and France, I am a little dubious how to act; but ſhall, I believe relinquiſh my original plan, and adopt the laſt. In that caſe, the providing myſelf with camp equipage here would be unneceſſary, from the impoſſibility of conveying it with me; at the ſame time that I ſhall, in the kingdom of our dear and great ally, be able to procure myſelf every thing that is neceſſary, and as good in quality as in London. From theſe conſiderations, requeſt our mutual friend Waters not to execute my late orders till he hears further from me; and if he has already given his directions, to ſtop them, as in the courſe of a few days I ſhall be finally reſolved.

"I ſhall rejoice to join you in any plan that you and Waters may adopt, and hope in God that your expectations may not be diſappointed. A direct conveyance is certainly of all others to be preferred; but ſhould your preſent hopes not be realized, what other ſchemes have you? and when do you expect to leave England? If you will not look upon me as an intruder, I will accompany you in any way that promiſes to lead to the deſired port. I ſhall hold myſelf in readineſs to obey the ſummons, and will at any time leave this in twenty four hours. As I ſhall anxiouſly await the iſſue of your deliberations, be ſo obliging as to drop me a line upon the receipt of this, and at the ſame time ſend me your direction.

"The papers mention, that Mr. L. is permitted to walk about the Tower.—— Is the report founded in fact? Remember me kindly to Waters and Tyler, and believe me

Lyme, in Dorſet, Sincerely yours,
Nov. 1780. WILLIAM WHITE."

John Trumbull, Eſq;
to the care of Mr.
Waters, No. 23,
Villers-ſtr. Strand,
London.

Mr. Bond being ſworn, depoſed, that the letter (No. I.) he found upon the perſon of Mr. Trumbull, and thoſe marked No. II. and III. in his bureau, at his reſidence in George-ſtreet, York-buildings, at a Mr. Buſhel's;—that the priſoner behaved much like a gentleman, making no attempt to eſcape, only deſiring to go to the neceſſary; which Mr. Bond ſaid he could not conſent to, till he had firſt delivered up the papers that were about him, under an apprehenſion that he wanted by this pretext to make away with them.

Juſtice Wright now addreſſing Mr. Trumbull, ſaid, it was neceſſary he ſhould interrogate him a little further relative to the above extraordinary correſpondence; but humanely intimated at the ſame time, if it appeared to him that any queſtion came from the bench that might materially affect him, he was under no neceſſity of anſwering it. Mr. Trumbull's replies to the ſeveral interrogatories, amounted to the following narrative, viz.—— "That he was the ſon of John Trumbull, Eſq; now governor of Connecticut, an office his father had enjoyed previous to the breaking out of the American war, which, unlike the other colonies, was elective in that province only, and that even without his majeſty's approbation: that he ſtill poſſeſſed the government under the American Congreſs; that he himſelf, ſoon after the commencement of the war, was made deputy adjutant general of the American forces, with the titular rank of colonel; but that he ceaſed to be a military man, when he threw up his deputy adjutant generalſhip, Feb. 22, 1777, and embarked for Europe on board the Nereſſe, captain Landoff, with Mr. Tyler, a major in the American ſervice; and that they were landed at Nantz in May, after a few weeks voyage. From thence he and Mr. Tyler went to Paris, where ſoon after he confeſſed to have been well received by Doctor Franklin, and to have been upon very intimate terms with Mr. W. T. Franklin, the Doctor's grandſon; that laſt ſummer he and Mr. Tyler took a paſſage on board an Oſtend packet (neither the name or captain of which he could recollect) and arrived in England in the beginning of July; that the profeſſion he had in view on his arrival was *painting*; which Mr. B. Weſt, the hiſtorical painter, could inform the bench fully of, as well as the manner how he uſually ſpent his time: that he and Tyler lodged together in George-ſtreet, York-buildings; and that the man's name to whom his letters were addreſſed was not Waters, as appeared on the ſuperſcription, but Digges; that he had very little connection with Tyler ſince their arrival in England, their diſpoſitions being widely different; Mr. Tyler being a man of pleaſure, and he of quite a contrary turn. He owned to having had ſeveral interviews with Mr. Temple ſince his arrival in England. As to Mr White, (See No. III.) he knew nothing further of him than a common-place acquaintance, whom he accidentally met at Vauxhall,

not

not even having learnt his profeffion or connections. All things therefore being duly weighed, he conceived he was entitled to his liberty, being fully entitled, in his own opinion, to the benefit of his majefty's proclamation, which preceded the refignation of his American employment. But being afked here, Whether he had any proof of having made the neceffary furrender? he replied, He had not.—

The bench having heard every thing he had to offer in his defence, and entertaining no doubt but the ftrongeft circumftantial evidence appeared againft him could be adduced on fuch an occafion; figned his warrant of commitment for the New Prifon, Clerkenwell, on account of the prefent unrepaired ftate of Newgate.

Mr. Trumbull now afked Mr. Wright, whether he might write a note to Mr. Weft, informing him of his fituation? which was immediately granted him. He further hoped, that he fhould meet with all the indulgence that could be allowed him, viz. to fee his friends:——to which Mr. Wright very humanely anfwered, "By all means; as to his friends vifiting him, he could have no objection; for though in commitments to the Tower for high treafon, warrants of the fecretary of ftate generally expreffed, that they fhould be committed clofe prifoners, juftices of the peace were only authorifed to commit to the fafe cuftody of the feveral gaolers." Mr. Trumbull returned the bench thanks for the candour of their proceedings, and retiring, was conducted under a proper guard to the place of his confinement.

POETRY.

Solitude. Written by Mr. Howard, at Furry-park, his Country Seat, on the Death of his Wife.

THEN welcome Solitude! beft nurfe of woe,
Since Heaven hath taken from thefe realms below,
My heart's true partner as its fure relief,
With thee I'll feaft in luxury and grief.
Thrice welcome, penfive maid! and bleffed with thee,
All pomp, all fplendour be eftrang'd from me,
The flatt'ring parafite, the treach'rous friend
Who but profeffes for his private end;
The wretch, who like the gulf would ftill receive,
Yet no return, not ev'n of thanks would give;
Or whofe bafe heart felf-love and pride fo sway,
He loaths the donor whom he can't repay,
And fcorns the hand that rais'd him from the clay:
The Fiend of envy, who at others praife
Pines in his foul, as in his flefh decays:
The apoftate patriot, for his crime high plac'd,
Or won by titles, is but more difgrac'd;
Foul factions, jarring in the fham debate,
In this alone agreed—*to fink a ftate*;
The courts, where conteffs rage; in hallow'd halls!
Where the low, wrangling pleader loudly brawls;
And all the harpies of the law unite
To fleece the fuitor, and confound all right;
From thefe, and all fuch worldly cares retired,
Come fweet Melpomene! by thee infpired,
Once more the tragic buskin let me wear!
Once more attempt to win the figh and tear!
Come roseate health! that paints the ruftic face,
With colours would all India's tints difgrace!
Thee abfent, we no earthly bliss can know,
But bleft with thee, may combat ev'ry woe!
And O! come Truth! with thy attendant Peace,
Who only giv'ft thofe joys that never ceafe;
There, near the banks of Liffey's pearly fhore,
Where Nature lavifhes her richeft ftore,
That in hill, dale, and wood and wave unite
To feaft the fancy, as to glad the fight;
Here, with the lark, my cheerful voice I'll raife,
In matin hymns to chant th' Eternal praife:
And fo, at eve, when I to reft repair,
My thanks I'll render for his daily care;
Nor fhall my tribute at the noon tide ceafe,
When, on the mofs crown'd bank reclined at eafe:
In Sylvan fhade, or on the flow'ry plain,
I will for all things thank; thank ev'n for pain.
O then! when thofe laft awful moments come,
Wherein, thou haft ordain'd my final doom,
Let me, like her, thou did'ft of late remove,
To the bleft'd manfions of eternal love:
Whofe honeft heart no falfhood ever knew,
As to herfelf, fo to all others true.
In peace of foul and to thy will divine
My life, when its laft fpark expires refign!
Yet till that period, grant me gracious pow'r!
Some faithful friend to cheer the mournful hour!
Whofe focial converfe fuits his mental wo th;
To whofe foft heart, I may my griefs pour forth;
And who, when Nature further aid denies
May charitably clofe my finking eyes.

Four Paftorals. The Complaint. Part I.

ATTEND all ye nymphs of the plain,
'Tis beauty infpires my long,
'Tis beauty I figh for in vain,
With forrow thefe notes that prolong.
Thro' divers wild mazes I tread
Where Nature's rich bounty profufe
Throws flow'rs o'er hill and o'er mead,
And ftreams in meanders that flows.
Yet there no delight can beftow,
Nor gild the loft moments that glide
Tho' gentle the zephyrs that blow,
Along the fweet banks of the Bride.
For by a fair fountain reclined;
Whofe ftreams in foft cadence run by
Ariana enraptur'd my mind,
And caus'd me inceffant to figh.
The bright painted enfigns of morn,
Whofe fplendors embroider the Eaft
Still ever rife on me forlorn,
Still ever find me fore diftreft.
Love beams from her fweet fparkling eyes!
Is cent'red within her foft breaft!
As you view her new beauties arife,
Appear in gay order conteft!
Her voice!—it is mufic to hear,

Such

Such softness!—it dwells on her tongue,
Enraptur'd by it, I draw near
So sweet! so harmonious her song!
How oft' in fond fancy reclin'd,
In vision my charmer I see,
But alas! 'tis delusion I find,
No perfect enjoyment for me.
So transient the fancied delight,
So frequent that flits in sleep,
So short the deceptions of night,
That leaves us awake but to weep.
Ah! Philomel tune the dear strain,
Which Fancy and Love can inspire:
While night cloaths in russet the plain,
And Phœbus bright blushes retire.
And tell the dear maid that a swain,
Never lov'd more sincere nor more true,
And tell her his anguish and pain,
Is equall'd on earth but by few.
And tell her, for her he must die,
So melt all her soul into love.
In notes that may ring thro' the sky,
And make all harmonious the grove.
And if, when my suit you prefer,
A tear of soft pity shou'd flow:
And that she'd give ear to my pray'r,
What joy in my bosom wou'd glow.
Just like the glad hours that bring,
The fresh rising gales of the morn,
And like the sweet blossoms of spring,
The face of all Nature adorn,
My moments all tranquil wou'd glide
So smooth—! Oh so sweet they would flow
No shepherd so happy beside.
As I thus so favour'd wou'd know.
Our flocks—then would vie with the snow,
Our fields—wou'd float over with corn,
Our rivers with silver should glow:
And violets the meadows adorn!
No shepherd like Strephon be found;
So constant, so faithful, so true,
For her whom the graces surround,
Shou'd bless him with raptures still new.

Fear. Part II.

ENGRAV'D by the pencil of love,
Her image's impress'd on my mind,
Ah wou'd she so tender might prove,
As faithful sincere and as kind!
But I fear that the Fates will deny,
A blessing so great to my flame,
And hopeless still leave me to sigh,
Invoking in sleep her dear name.——
Lately I trip'd over the green,
And wandered in sorrow away,
Where others more social were seen,
In the calm closing hour of day.
With them—Oh how chearful and free!
The hours unminded pass'd o'er
But languid and tedious with me,
For pleasure with me is no more.
A train of fair damsels draw nigh,
With shepherds along the green glade,
They stop'd,—and they ask'd me for why,
So lonesome I sought the deep shade?
See Nature they say'd, all around,
How lavish! how rich her array,
How sweet! Oh how pleasing the sound
Of linnets that sing on each spray!
So sweet blows the Eglantine bow'r!
So sweet is the rose in bloom!!
So mild, so refreshing each show'r,
That heightens their fragrant perfume!
Must love then so absolute reign,
To ruffle the blossoms of peace,
And is there no nymph of the plain,
That equals Ariana in grace?
'Tis true I replied the gay scene,
With pleasures unnumber'd abound,
And chearful contentment is seen,
To tread in gay mazes around.
Of nymphs of the plain there may be,
That equal Ariana in mien,
But none has such charms for me,
Of all the fair maids of the green.
An outcast alone sure am I,
No friend to take part in my grief,
But lonesome I wander and sigh,
None pities or grants me relief.
They sneer and they laugh at my woe,
Despis'd and forsaken the while,
Amidst their gay circles ne'er go,
Nor even am bless'd with a smile,
How then shall I hope to obtain,
The girl that I love and admire,
Since scorned by all the gay train,
Rejected I'm forced to retire.
So in that deep thicket and shade,
Immur'd and so gotten I'll lie,
And still ever love the dear maid,
For whom I must languish and die.

(*To be concluded in January Magazine.*)

The Departure of Autumn.

SEE fading Autumn bids October stay,
Still blush in youth, still flourish and be gay;
Fain would she still in blushing youth appear;
Fain would she stay and blush throughout the year.
But rough voic'd Winter bellows from the main:
Bids her prepare and drop the painted scene;
She hears, she trembles and the wide woods round
Catch the rude voice and bellow to the sound.
The nodding groves, where wanton Zephyr's play'd,
And cooling breeze blest the hallow'd shade;
Now murmur deeply, droop in sad despair,
And frowning leaves, fall grieving thro' the air.
He comes, rude gales his near approach bespeak!
The blush now flees her once gay purple cheek.
She flies, huih Winter, thy rude blasts delay!
Nor drive, more welcome Autumn thus away!
In vain I spoke, the bellowing winds renew;
And Autumn scarcely, hears my last adieu!

To a Lady, on a Rose which had fallen to Pieces in her Bosom.

SEE, lovely Clora, and believe,
The dying flower could not deceive;
Believe me, scarce the murthering war
Is fatal as thy beauties are!
Just now the falling rose confess'd
The charms superior of thy breast;
In all its fragrant bloom and pride
Blushing, it shed its leaves and died;
But, dying, chose so sweet a grave,
As Gods might wish to die and have.

Eight hundred and seventy exact Diſtances of the moſt noted Towns, Forts, &c. in North America, agreeable to the moſt accurate Maps of that Country, and ſeveral valuable private Papers taken in the late War.

| | | |

INDEX

TO THE

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For the YEAR 1780.

A

ABANDONED Wife, her History 12
Academy of Arcadians, Account of 314
Achmet and Selima 526
Account of Lord Shelburne 1
——— of Letters from an English Traveller 30
——— of the Public Diversions in and about London 36
——— of Captain Cook 40
——— historical of the Palaces of the Kings of England 72
——— of a short History of Administration 93
——— of the Tutor of Truth ibid.
——— of Mr. Burke's Speech for the Independence of Parliament 121
——— of Young's Tour in Ireland 146
——— of Lord Stormont 458
——— of Lord Thurlow 193
——— of Facts, &c a new Work 202
——— of the adventurous Descent 210
——— of the Masquerade at the Music-hall 233
——— of the extraordinary Death of a Flemish Painter 234
——— of Lord Littleton's Letters 241
——— of the Prussian military Discipline 267
——— of the Academy of Arcadians 314
——— of Dr. Goldsmith 322
——— of the Masquerade at the Music-hall 337
——— of Lord George Germaine 363
——— of the Life and Character of Mr. Grattan 409
——— of Lord George Gordon 467
——— of Thelypthora, or Treatise on Female Ruin, Polygamy, &c. 501
——— of the Chevalier Clonard 549
——— of Henry Laurens 577
——— of St. Ildephonso 609
——— of a young Lady of Spirit 655
——— of the Chinese Fisheries, &c. 661
Advocate, Lord, of Scotland, his Speech on Irish Affairs 674
Addison, Mr. Anecdotes of 2
Addresses of the Common Council of Dublin, to the King and Lord Lieutenant 63
——— of the British Parliament to the King 627
——— of the Roman Catholics to the Lord Lieutenant 686
——— of the Grand Jury to ditto ib.
——— of the Common Council of Dublin to ditto 687
Adventures of Charles Villars 16
——— of a Goose Quill 584
Administration, Account of an History of 93
Admirable Advocate, his History, Tete-a-Tete 245
Adam, Mr. his Apology for quitting the Minority 449
Aggregate Body of Dublin, their Address to their Representatives, &c. 174
Alicia, the adorable, her History, Tete-a-Tete 420
Almanacks, Dissertation on 130
Amandalla and Irene, an Eastern Tale 361
America, Distances of noted Towns, &c. 736
Andre Major, Letters published relative to him 633
Antients, their Wisdom exhibited 249
Anecdote of Addison 2
———, Historical ones 104, 235
——— concerning Watchmen 128
——— of Pompey ibid.
———, original one of Oliver Cromwell 216
——— of a Sailor 240
——— of Lord G. Gordon 353
——— of Tarleton 415
——— of the Duke de Nivernois 423
——— of his Majesty 469
——— of Foote 504
——— of Bishop Burnet ibid.
——— of a Sailor 573
——— of a Nun 591
——— the Folly of Freethinking 672
——— of the Executioner of Charles I. 708

Anecdotes of Education in the Time of Alfred and Charlemagne 714
Art of riſing in the World 89
Arabian Divers, curious Circumſtance of 263
Arnold General, his Letters relative to Major Andre 633, 635
———, his Addreſs to the Inhabitants of North America 647
Attorney General (Right Hon. John Scot) his Speech on the Addreſs to the King 45
———, his Narrative of Indignities offered to him 223
———, his Speech on the new Taxes 398
——— opens the Budget 452
Avarice and Luxury, Eſſay on 21
——— triumphant over Love 400
Authorſhip and Cookery compared 160
Authentic Anecdotes 522
Autumn, Verſes on its Departure 735

B

BANKRUPTS 120, 176, 288, 520, 632
Baptiſm of Bells 98
Barre, Colonel, charges Lord North with filching 107
Batchelor, a tormented one 312
———, his Reaſons againſt Marriage 494
Berne, Deſcription of 670
Beauchamp, Lord, his Motion reſpecting Ireland 108
———, his Speech concerning Impriſonment for Debt 273
———, ditto on Iriſh Affairs 617, 674
Beauty in Retirement 112
Beaumont, Count, his ſingular Adventure 382
Belles Stratagem, a Comedy, Account of 126
———, Account of its Performance at Smock-alley Theatre 729
Bigotry, Eſſay on 100
Biography, Britiſh and Iriſh 9, 73, 135, 253, 297, 380, 425, 473, 529, 585, 641, 697
Births, 60, 64, 116, 120, 172, 176, 228, 231, 285, 288, 348, 352, 405, 407, 519, 520, 573, 576, 629, 632, 685, 688
Bird, a monſtrous one deſcribed 411
Blake, Joſeph, his Life 377
Blaquiere, Sir John, his Speech on the Supply 566
Blow, Dr. his Memoirs 142
Bludwick, the Actor, Account of his firſt Appearance 126
Bookſellers of Little-Britain, Obſervations on the 99
Boulter, Archbiſhop, his Life 293
Boughton, Sir Theophilus, Account of his Murder 521
Brownlow, Mr. his Speech on the new Duties, &c. 333
———, ditto on continuing the Loan Duties 453
Brunton, Mr. (the Actor) Remarks on him 444
Burke, Edmond, Eſq; his Speech on a Plan for the Independency of Parliament 121
——— Extracts from his Letter to Mr. Burgh of Oldtown 513
———, his Speech on the Huſtings, Briſtol 550
———, on Iriſh Affairs 674
———, Extract from his celebrated Speech at Briſtol 709
Burgoyne, General, proceedings reſpecting him in the Houſe of Commons 106
Burgoyne, Gen. reads a Narrative of the Expedition 107
——— further Proceedings about him 161
Butloge, Thomas, his Caſe 14
Burgh, Mr. of Oldtown, his Speech on the Riot 222
——— his Speech on the Loan Duties 455
Burgh, (Prime Serjeant) his Speech on the new Duties 333
——— ditto on the Loan Duties 509
Buſhe, Mr. his Speeches concerning the Loan Duties, &c. 332, 454
———, ditto on Lord North's Propoſitions 677
Burton, Col. his Speech on the new Taxes 398
Burnet, Biſhop, Anecdote concerning him 504
Buller, his Statement of the Navy 618
Bunbury, Sir Charles, his Speech on the Army Eſtimates 675

C

CAMPBELL, Mrs. her Trial for Adultery 599, 658
Cavendiſh, Sir Henry, his State of his Father's Affairs 278
———, Lord John, his Speech on the Addreſs 394
Carbines, their Memoirs 386
Caſtle Caldwell deſcribed 465
Carliſle, Counteſs of, Verſes on her Departure for Ireland 680
Characters of Thomſon and Swift 8
——— of Falſtaff 66
Chineſe Fiſheries deſcribed 661
——— Religion, ditto 663
Charles Town, Account of its Reduction by General Clinton 341
———, its Capitulation 403
Chapter of Accidents, Account of the Comedy 466
———, Account of its Performance at Crow-ſtreet Theatre 728
Charles, King, Anecdote of his Executioner 708
———, original Letter of 719
Coaches, Hackney, their Origin in London ibid.
Cloe metamorphoſed 224
Cloſe of the Poll, Account of the Farce of 603
Clonard, Chevalier de, Account of him 549
Cleveland, Miſs, her Hiſtory 591
Clinton, General, his Letters relative to Major Andre 633, 634
Coroner's Jury, its Origin 360
Coote, Mr. his Speech on Lord North's Propoſitions 677
Conolly, Mr. his Speech in the Engliſh Houſe of Commons reſpecting Ireland 108
———, his Motion in the Iriſh Houſe concerning the Volunteers ibid.
———, on the new Taxes 397
Cooke, Captain, Account of 40, 61
Conſcientious Parſon, his Hiſtory, Tete-a-Tete 131
Country Life, its Pleaſures 260
Court Dependant, Adventures of one 16
Collin Mountain 279, 456
Cornelys, Mrs. (the Actreſs) Account of her Performance 606
Corry, Iſaac, his Speech on the new Taxes 334
Cromwell, Oliver, original Anecdote of him 216
———, Letter from him to the King of France 340
Crow-ſtreet Theatre, Account of its opening 606

D

DAY, Alexander, his singular Case 140
Daly, Denis, his Speech concerning Loan Duties, &c. 332
———, ditto on Lord North's Propositions 677
———, Mr. (the Actor) Account of his Performance 606
———, Mr. Account of his Performance of the Part of Doricourt 729
Darnford, Abraham, and William Newton, their Trial 524
Davis, Vincent, his Case 379
Dean, Sir Robert, his Motion for an Address to the King 44
Deaths 62, 64, 117, 120, 173, 176, 228, 232, 285, 288, 348, 352, 405, 407, 461, 463, 519, 520, 573, 576, 629, 632, 685, 688
Dedication to serve for any Book 640
Dillon, Mr. his Speech on the Dissenters Bill 510
Dialogue of the Living 19
——— on the Times 35
——— for the Ladies 90
Dissertation on Almanacks 130
Divorces, Essay on making them more easy 535
Diversions in and about London, described 36
Domestic Intelligence 62, 117, 173, 228, 285, 348, 405, 462, 574, 630, 685
Dublin, Addresses from the Common Council of, to the King and Lord Lieutenant 63
Du Barry, Countess, her Correspondence 24
Dutch Fleet taken by Captain Fielding 61
Duelling, Observations on 239

E

EARLY rising, Pleasures and Advantages of 260
Elegy on the Death of Mrs. O'Callaghan 46
——, the unfortunate Strephon 167
—— on Lady Hillsborough 511
Electricity, St. Vitus' Dance cured by 139
Enchantress, the Dramatic, her History, Tete-a-Tete 364
English Traveller, Account of his Letters 30
———, their manners in ancient Times 581
Epigram, by Mr. Howard 623
Epitaph after the manner of Gray 568
—— on Alderman Nynn 624
Epilogue to the Times 47
——— to the Black Prince 168
Erpingham, Sir Thomas, Story of 436
Essay on Bigotry 100
——— on the Science of Scolding 102
——— on Women 159
———, humourous one on Hearing 183
——— on good Company 490
——— on Divorces 535
——— on Negro Slavery 608
Event, Narrative of an extraordinary one 315
Education, Anecdotes relative to that in the Days of Alfred and Charlemagne 714
English Women, their Character 693
Extempore, by Mr. Howard 111
——— on the Riots 456
——— on the Countess of Buckingham 623

F

FALSTAFF, his Character 66
Fame Privateer of Dublin, Account of her Success 571
Faithful Mistress, her Memoirs, Tete-a-Tete 476
Fear, its extraordinary Effect 652
Female Captain, Account of the 466
Fine Gentleman, Letter from a modern one 638
Filial Affection, singular Examples of 585
Fire and Water, a Comic Opera, Account of 44
Fisheries of the Chinese 661
Fisher, Margaret, Account of her Trial 15
Fitzgibbon, Mr. his Speeches on the late Teller of the Exchequer's Debt 278
———, ditto on the new Taxes 334
Flemish Painter, his extraordinary Death 234
Fletcher, Dr. his Letter concerning Parish Infirmaries 217
Flitch of Bacon, Account of the Opera of 104
Flood, Matthew, particulars respecting him 85
——, Frederick, his Speech concerning the Teller of the Exchequer's Debt 279
Flea, its wonderful Swiftness 651
Forbes, Mr. his Speech on the Address to the King 45
———, ditto on the new Taxes 308
———, on the Finances 508
Forteseue, Mr his Speech on the new Duties 334
Foreign Transactions 49, 113, 169, 225, 281, 341, 457, 515, 569, 625, 681
Fortunatus, Account of the Pantomime of 103
Foundling Hospital at Moscow, Account of 693
Fox, Charles, his Motion concerning Sir Hugh Palliser's Trial 105
——, his Speech on American Negociation 220
——, ditto on Mr. Adam's Defection 561
——, ditto on Irish Affairs 674
——, on the American war 675
Foster, Mr. his Speech on the Loan Duties 333
———, his Motions on Lord North's Propositions 676
Foote, Anecdote of him 564
Franklin, Dr. his Observations on the Liberty of the Press 128
———, ditto on the Price of Corn, &c. 266
Freethinking, the Folly of, an Anecdote 672
Funerals, how ordered in Holland 522
Fear, Verses on 735
Fotteral, Mr. (the Actor) Account of his Performance 728

G

GAMING, Letter from a married Lady, on 237
Gardener, Stephen, his Case 302
Gardiner, Luke, his Speech on the new Taxes 398
Germaine, Lord George, his Speech on the American Inquiry 163
———————, ditto on American Negociation 221
———————, Account of him 363, 467
Generous Impostor, Comedy of the, Account of the 636
Gentleman, Story of a decayed one 549
Genius of Nonsense, Account of the Pantomime 550
Gibraltar, Description of 65, 151
———, Account of the Siege of, a Farce 291
———, Attempt of the Spaniards to burn the Shipping there 459
Goldsmith, Dr. Account of him 322
Good Company, Essay on 490
Gordon, Lord George, presents the Petition of the Protestant Association 345
———, Anecdotes of his Life 353
———, his Speech on Irish Affairs 451
———, Account of him 467

Governeſſes, Character of examined 539
Grattan, Mr. his Amendment to the Addreſs to the King 44
———, his Speeches on the new Duties 333, 396
———, Account of his Life and Character 409
——— his Speech on the Loan Duties 508
Green, Mrs. (the Actreſs) account of her firſt Appearance 638
Grave, the, an Elegy 46
Grenville, James, his Speech on the Addreſs 395
Gunpowder, caution in building Magazines for 40
Guicciardini, remarkable Anecdote relating to him 652

H

HAWKSWORTH, William, his Caſe 212
Harcourt, a Novel, Extracts from 537
Hardy, Sir Charles, his Account of his Cruiſe 619
Hair, long, its value in ancient Times 550
Hardy, Commander, his Hiſtory, Tete-a-Tete 76
Hartley, Mr. his Speech on the Expenſes of the War 673
Hearing, humourous Eſſay on 183
Heron, Sir Richard, his Propoſal for raiſing the Supplies 332
Hemet, Miſs, (the Actreſs) Account of her firſt Appearance 443
Hiſtorical Chronicle 49, 114, 171, 226, 282, 341, 401, 458, 516, 569, 626, 683
Hillſborough, Lady, Elegies on her Death 511, 568
Hiſtories, vide Tete-a-Tete
Hiſtory of the Britiſh Parliament 41, 105, 161, 273
Hogſtie, Sir John, his Hiſtory, Tete-aTete 645
Hogarth, Critique on his Works 691
Horſemanſhip, Thoughts upon 445
Horſe Races at Rome deſcribed 650
Hormona, a Moral Tale 439
Howe, Sir William, his Defence, reſpecting Gen. Burgoyne's Defeat 105
Honour, the Man of 360
Houſſart, Lewis, Narrative of his Caſe 479
Huſband, the Choice of 48
———, the Good-natured, a Character 607
Huſſey, Mr. his Speech on the Supply 619

I

JAMAICA, its Diſcovery and Settlement 541
Japan, Obſervations on a Voyage to 596
Jenkinſon, Mr. his Statement of the Army Eſtimates 675
Impriſonment for Debt, Mr. Burke's Obſervations on, 712
Indolence, the Muſe's Friend 679
Johnſtone, Governor, his Speech concerning Sir Hugh Palliſer 105
———, cenſures Lord Howe 106
———, his Speech on American Negociation 220
———, Commodore, his Succeſs againſt the French off Liſbon 460
Ireland, its commercial Reſtraints conſidered 3
———, Proceedings reſpecting it in the Britiſh Houſe of Commons 108
———, Account of Young's Tour in 146
Iſlanders, Account of the Opera of the 637
Italian Biſhop, Account of 694
Juſtitia, her Letter to the Editor 92

K

KAIMS, Lord, ſelect Obſervations by 94, 213
Keppel, Admiral, his Speech reſpecting the naval Campaign 507
Killala, late Biſhop of, his Character 578

L

LAYER, Chriſtopher, his Caſe 87
Lauren, Henry, Eſq; Account of him 577
Lord of the Manor, Account of the Opera of the 727
Ladies, Dialogue for them 90
——— of St. Jago, their Dreſs and Manners 413
Levee, John, particulars reſpecting him 85
Lewiſham, Lord, his Speech on moving an Addreſs to the King 393
Leapor, Mrs. her Memoirs 34
Letters on Patriotiſm 129, 203
———, O'Leary's on Weſley's Letters 186, 269
——— on Gaming 237
——— from Oliver Cromwell to the King of France 340
——— on the Criminality of Lord Ruſſel 415
——— from Sir H. Sidney to his Son 481
——— to the Volunteers of Ireland 554
——— from a Female Indian to the Ladies of New York 591
——— from a Fine Gentleman 638
Lecture on Heads, Account of 444
Liberty of the Preſs, Obſervations on the 148
Lima deſcribed 412
Littleton, Lord, Account of his Letters 241
Locuſts, Natural Hiſtory of 483
Lottery Prizes 408, 464, 695, 696
Lotteries, Origin of them 472
London, Remarks on its preſent State 289
———, dreadful Riots at 342
Love, the Temple of 48
——, its Effect on different Characters 497
Lover, the Doating, his Hiſtory, Tete-a-Tete 364
Lovely Nancy 280
Loughborough, Lord, his Addreſs to the Grand Jury 355
Louiſa, a moral Tale 417
Lovers, Reflections on their Infidelity 548
Lucy Lurewell, her Hiſtory, Tete-a-Tete 131
Luttrel, Mr. James, his Speeches on the Navy Accounts 618, 619
——— the Hon. T. his Speech on the State of the Navy 620

M

MANAGER in Diſtreſs, Account of the Prelude of the 391
———, Hiſtory of the, Tete-a-Tete 420
M'Brice, Captain, his Account of the taking of the Comte D'Artois Privateer 518
Marriages 62, 64, 116, 120, 172, 176, 228, 232, 285, 288, 348, 352, 405, 407, 461, 463, 519, 520, 573, 576, 629, 632, 685, 688
Manners, Plan for the Reformation of 81
March, deſcribed 127
Maitland, Colonel, his Character 241
Macaroni, Character of a Jew 258
Macaronies, extra ones, diſſected 292
Maſquerades, Account of 233, 337
Memoirs of Mrs. Leapor 34
——— of Dr. Blow 142
Meige, Mr. his Speech on Lord North's Propoſitions 678
Meredith, Sir William, his Motion for renewing American Commiſſions 220
Military Diſcipline, Account of the Pruſſian 267
Minchin, Mr. his Speech on the defenceleſs State of Plymouth 451
Montague, Edward, his Life 9

Montague, Charles, his Life 73
Manifesto against the Dutch, 716
Mahon, Mrs. (the Actress) Account of her first Appearance, 727
More, Sir Thomas, his Life, 74, 135, 207
Mordaunt, Charles, his Life, 74
Morning, 680
Moutray, Captain, his Account of the Capture of the East and West India Fleets, 517
Mountains of Scotland, Excursion among the 720
Mulgrave, Lord, his Speech on Navy Musters, 618

N

NASH, Richard, Esq; his Life, 253
——, Story of, 265
Naylor, James, his Life, 254
Navy of England, compared with that of France and Spain, 494
Nelson, Robert, his Life, 297
Neville, Mr. his Speech on the Address to the King, 45
Newenham, Sir Edward, his Speech on the Address to the King, 44
——, his Speech on the Dissenters bill, 569
Negro Slavery, Essay on, 608
Newton, Sir Isaac, his Life, 297, 380
Nivernois, Duke de, Verses by him, 336
——, Anecdote of, 423
North, Lord, his Speech concerning the Mutiny at Torbay, 105
——, his Notice concerning the East India Company's Charter, 107
——, his Motion respecting the American Refugees, 108
——, his Speech on the Posture of Affairs, 163
——, his Speech on American Negociation, 220
——, his Defence of his public Conduct, 275
——, his Defence of his Administration, 505
——, his Speech on Irish Affairs, 618
——, ditto on the American War, 673
——, his Propositions respecting Ireland, 676
Nun, Anecdote of a, 591
Nugent, Lord, his Speech on Irish Affairs, 617

O

OAKY, Richard, particulars respecting him, 85
Oriental Anecdotes, 579
Ode for the New Year, 110
—— to War, by the King of Prussia, 111
—— on Winter, 112
—— on Content, 224
—— to Ease, 334
——, Naval One, 399
—— to Fortitude, 567
Oddity, a Female One, 291
Ogle, George, his Speech on the New Duties, &c. 332
——, ditto on Lord North's Propositions 677
O'Leary, Revd. Mr. his Remarks on Wesley's Letters, 186, 269, 304, 371
Oldcastle, Sir John, his Life, 425
Oldfield, Ann, her Life, 473
Oldham, John, his Life 474
Omiah restored, an Oriental Tale, 155
Omoa, Account of the Attack and taking of, by the English, 49
O'Reilly, the Sieur, his Audience of the Queen of France, 495
Ossory, Lord, his Motion to censure the Ministers for their Conduct respecting Ireland, 673
Othello, capital Errors in, 71
Otway, Thomas, his Life, 475
Overbury, Sir Thomas, his Life, 529

P

PALACES of the Kings of England, Historical Account of, 72
Pallisser, Sir Hugh, Proceedings respecting him in the House of Commons, 105
Parish Infirmaries, Letter concerning, 217
Parliament, British, its History, 41, 161, 219, 331, 393, 449, 505, 561, 617, 673
——, Plan for its Independence, 121
Parr, Catherine, her Life, 531
Parliamentary (Irish) Intelligence, 44, 108, 165, 222, 277, 332, 396, 452, 508, 564, 620
Parker, Matthew, his Life, 530
Packer and Picken, Narrative of their Cases, 378
Pastorals, 279, 399, 335, 568
Patrick, Simon, his Life, 585
Patriotism, Letters on, 129
Parnel, Mr. his Speech on the new duties, 333
Pattison, William, his Life, 585
Parker, Lord, his Speech on the Address, 394
Peasantry of Ireland, Account of the, 148
People, their inherent Right, 8
Penn, William, his Life, 586
Petty, Sir William, his Life, 587, 641
Phillips, Catherine, her Life, 642
——, John, his Life, 643
——, Ambrose, his Life, 644
Player, Essay on the Profession of a, 689
Plot, Dr. his Life, 697
Portraits of a Bachelor and a married Man, 436
Pompey's Pillar described, 264
Poetry, 46, 110, 167, 224, 279, 334, 399, 456, 511, 567, 622, 679
Political Thoughts on Polygamy, 729
Pococke, Edward, his Life, 697
Pole, Cardinal, his Life, 698
Pomfret, Revd. John, his Life, 699
Pope, Alexander, his Life, 700
Prologue to the Times, 47
——, occasional Ones 335
—— to the Chapter of Accidents, 512
Pride, Considerations on, 616
Priddon, Sarah, Narrative of her Trial, 211
Pritchard, Mrs. her Memoirs, 447
Providence, remarkable Interference of, 536
Prime Serjeant (R. H. Hussey Burgh) his celebrated Motion, 46
Prevost, Major General, his gallant Defence of Savannah, 57
Promotions, 117, 176, 288, 352, 405 461, 464, 520, 573, 576, 630, 632, 685, 688
Provost, (R. H. Hely Hutchison) his Speech on the Address to the King, 45
Protestant Association defended, 185
—— assemble in St. George's Fields and march to Westminster, 343
——, dreadful Riots ensue, 344
Prussia, King of, his Letters on Patriotism, 129
—— Code of Laws, 713

R

RED Sea, Adventures in a Voyage upon it, 319, 367, 423
Religion of the Chinese, 663
Religious Man, Character of one, 297
——— Prejudice, Reflection on, 616
Recorder, (Sir Sam. Bradstreet) his Speech on the Address to the King, 44
Refinement, excessive, Evils attendant on, exemplified, 32
Reflections on Harmony, &c. 648, 714
——— Perfidy, 690
Recipe for Infants, 709
Reprisals, Order for, 718
Repentance may be too late, a Story, 195
Revenue, Plan for the Improvement of, 81
Richard the Third, on his Person, 548
Richards, Mrs. (the Actress) Account of her Performance, 728
Rigby, Mr. his Censure of General Burgoyne, 106
Robbers, Journey through the Deserts of Thebais with, 423
Royal Society, Account of its Institution, 611, 653
Rodney, Sir George Bridges, his Success against the Spaniards, 115, 169
———, his Memoirs, 180
———, his Engagement with the French, 329
Roman Catholics, Wesley's Letter respecting them, 138
Ruffians, astonishing Adventures of four of them, 470
Russel, Lord, Letter respecting his Criminality, 415
Russia, Observations on its Climate, 197, 243
Ryder, Mr. Account of his Performance of Governor Harcourt, 728

S

ST. Vitus's Dance cured by Electricity, 139
Sailor, extraordinary Anecdote of an English one, 573
Savannah, Account of the Attack upon it by the French and Americans, 55
———, Journal of the Siege, 57
Satthel, Miss, (the Actress) Account of her first Appearance, 603
Scene of delicate Affection, 157
Scolding, Essay on the Science of, 102
Scotland, Excursion amongst the Mountains of, 720
Seducing Captain, his History, 12
Selim and Selima, an oriental Tale, 27, 96
Shepherd, John, his Life, 431
Shepherdess of the Alps, Account of the Opera of the, 104
Sherlock, Martin, Esq; Account of his Letters, 30
Shelburne, Lord, Account of, 1
Sidney, Sir Henry, his Letter to his Son, 481
Sketches of Customs peculiar to Women, 68
Skeleton, Reflections on a, 624
Slipper, the, a Turkish Tale, 540
Slave, Flour-mill, described, 147
Slaves, the generous, an historical Anecdote, 235
Smock-alley Theatre, Account of its opening, 605
——— Secrets, Account of the Prelude of,
Song, by Mr. Hook, 400
——, Scotch one, 456
——, by Mr. Hook, 512
——, the Recreant, 624
Solitude, 280
——— a Poem, by Mr. Howard, 734
Sorrows of Werter, extracts from the, 308
Speaker of the House of Commons, indignities offered him, 222
Sylph, or invisible Lover, 667
——, 704
Spectacles, a Pair of, 89
Spring, 112
Speech of the King in Parliament, 393, 626
Spanish Woman, strange Adventures of a, 493
——— Dominions in South America described, 409
Strange Being, one described, 195
Stanton, Mr. (the Actor) Account of his Performance, 444
Stormont, Lord Viscount, Account of him, 158
Story, a true and affecting one, 177
——, Repentance too late, a, 195
—— of Richard Nash, Esq; 265
—— of Sir Thomas Erpingham, 436
——, surprizing one, 469
—— of a decayed Gentleman, 549
—— of a Nobleman and his Coachman in Hell, 584
—— of the Woman of Feeling, 600
—— of the German Pedlar, 615
Swift, his Character, 8

T

TALE, a moral one, 100
——, an Eastern one, 361
——, a moral one, 417
——, ditto, 439
——, a Turkish one, 540, 588
Tarleton, the Comedian, Anecdote of him, 415
Tete a Tete, 12, 76, 132, 190, 245, 300, 364, 420, 476, 532, 588, 645, 702
Telemachus, Verse Translation of, 623
Thelypthora, or Treatise on Female Ruin, Polygamy, &c. 501
Thomson, his Character, 8
Theatre, the Irish, 605, 728
——— the British, 103, 125, 391, 413, 466, 551, 602, 636, 727
——— Project for regulating the, 471
Thurlow, Lord, Account of him, 193
The Country Parson, 110
—— Last Day. 168
—— Enchantress, 224
—— Angel of Intelligence, an Eastern Tale, 259
—— Passing Bell, 512
—— Clothes Press, an affecting Story, 251
—— old fashioned Hair Merchant, 336
—— Glow-worm, 400
—— Discovery, a Novel, 486
—— Complaint, 734
Three Mile Cavern, Account of the adventurous Descent into, 210
Tipperary, Manner in which the Poor live in, 250
Tom Thumb, the Burletta of, described, 603
Townshend, Mr. his Motion for an Address to the King, 273
———, his Speech on Mr. Adam's Defection, 450

Total

Toler, Mr. his Speech on the new Taxes, 334
Tongue, on Uſes and Abuſes of the human, 547
Trade and Finances of Great Britain, &c. by ſeveral Hands, 499
Tradeſman, Treat of a, 83
Treaſon defined, 482
Trew, Mr. (the Actor) Account of his firſt Appearance, 638
Trials and Executions, 14, 15, 85, 140, 211 256, 302, 377, 431, 479, 524
Trumbull, Mr. his Examination and Commitment for high Treaſon, 732
Tulip Trade, in Holland, remarks upon the, 444
Tutor of Truth, Account of the, 93

V

VAMP in Triumph, 247
Valiant Commander, his Hiſtory, Tete a Tete, 588
Verſes by the Duke de Nivernois and the Ducheſs of Mirepoix, 336
—— to a Lady, 735
Villars, Charles, his Adventures, 16, 79
Volunteers of Ireland receive the unanimous Thanks of the Houſe of Commons, 109
———, Letter to them, 594
Volunteer, the Female one, a pathetic Hiſtory, 721

W

WATCHMEN, Bill to oblige them to ſleep in the Day, moved for, 128
Waſhington, General, his Letter relative to Major Andre, 634
Wallace, Sir James, his Succeſs againſt the French, 461
Wedding Night, an Account of the, 466
Weſtport, Lord, his Speech on new Duties, 398
Weſley, his Letter concerning the Roman Catholics, 138. Remarks thereon, 186, 269, 304, 371. His Anſwer, 375, 428
White Boys, Account of them, 148
Widow of Delphi, Account of the, 125
———, the diſintereſted, a moral Tale, 100
Wife, abandoned one, her Hiſtory, 12
Wilſon, Captain, his Speech on the Diſſenter's Bill, 510
Wildgooſe, Dick, his Character, 328
Will and Teſtament of a Lady, 622
—— of a political Writer, 714
Winter, an Ode, 118
———, Reflections on, 145
Wife, the prudent and affectionate one, 432
Woffington, Mrs. her Memoirs, 326
Woman of Feeling, her Story, 600
Women, Sketches of Cuſtoms peculiar to, 68
———, Eſſay on, 159
———, Engliſh, their Character, 693

Y

YELVERTON, Mr. his Speeches on the Addreſs of Thanks, 165
———————, ditto on the new duties, 333, 396
———————, on the Loan Duties, 508
York, County of, their Addreſs to Parliament, 116
Yorke, Sir Joſeph, his Memorial to the States General, 682
Young, Sir George, his Charge againſt the Miniſters, 617
——— Lady of Spirit, Account of her Progreſs, 655

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The Acroſtic *is too incorrect for Publication.*

The Dreamer, *we apprehend, will never gain his Miſtreſs by his* Poetry, *whatever he may by his* Proſe. *His Verſes are beneath Mediocrity.*

Lacrymæ Academicæ *ſhall appear.*

The Verſes on the Sable Tippet are received, and ſhall find a Place.

Theatricus *is of a Nature inadmiſſable in this Collection.*

The Cuſtom-Houſe Monitor *is more calculated for a News-Paper than a Magazine.*

DIRECTIONS for the PLATES in the HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE for 1780.

☞ The BINDER is requested to press the Book before he places the CUTS.

	Page
I. THE Frontispiece,	i
II. The engraved Title and Vignette,	ii
III. Lord Shelburne,	1
IV. & V. The Abandoned Wife and Seducing Captain, Tete-a-Tete,	12
VI. An elegant Pattern for a Child's Sash,	21
VII. Duetto for two Flutes by Sig. Mancinelli, set to Music,	36
VIII. Plan of the Town and Fortifications of Gibraltar,	65
IX. & X. Miss L——[illegible]n, and the Hardy Commander, Tete-a-Tete,	76
XI. Pattern for a Lady's Muff,	92
XII. Admiral Rodney,	121
XIII. & XIV. Miss Lurewell, and the Conscientious Parson,	132
XV. Elegant Pattern for a Gown, Apron, &c.	140
XVI. A Song on the Extension of Trade, Minuet, &c. set to Music,	156
XVII. Defeat of the Spanish Fleet by Admiral Rodney,	177
XVIII. & XIX. Miss L——d, and Lord M——t, Tete-a-Tete,	190
XX. A new Pattern for Shoes,	204
XXI. Song for the Dublin Volunteers, &c. set to Music,	212
XXII. Representation of the Characters of the Masquerade,	233
XXIII. & XXIV. Miss C——e, and the Admirable Advocate, Tete-a-Tete,	245
XXV. Pattern for an Apron or Handkerchief,	252
XXVI. Come, Hope, thou Queen, &c. set to Music,	260
XXVII. Representation of the Drawing of the Lottery at Dublin,	289
XXVIII. & XXIX. Admiral P——e, and Miss B——tt, Tete-a-Tete,	300
XXX. Pattern for a Flower Basket,	324
XXXI. A Kernel from an Apple's Core, set to Music,	332
XXXII. Lord George Gordon,	353
XXXIII. & XXXIV. The Dramatic Enchantress, and Doating Lover, Tete-a-Tete,	364
XXXV. A Pattern for an Apron or Handkerchief,	372
XXXVI. "Thy fatal Shafts unerring move," set to Music,	380
XXXVII. Henry Grattan, Esq;	409
XXXVIII. & XXXIX. The Adorable Alicia, and the Manager in Distress, Tete-a-Tete,	420
XL. Pattern for a Gown or Apron,	436
XLI. The Joys of Hunting, set to Music,	444
XLII. Castle Caldwell,	465
XLIII. & XLIV. Col. W——, and the Faithful Mistress, Tete-a-Tete.	476
XLV. Pattern of a Shawl,	484
XLVI. Song in Mother Shipton, and a Duett, set to Music,	492
XLVII. Lord Cornwallis,	521
XLVIII. & XLIX. Miss C——xe, and L——d C——e, Tete-a-Tete,	532
L. A Pattern of Sprigs,	540
LI. The Microcosm Concerto, set to Music,	548
LII. Henry Laurens, Esq;	577
LIII. & LIV. Miss H——, and the Valiant Commander, Tete-a-Tete,	588
LV. A Pattern for an Apron or Handkerchief,	604
LVI. "Swell the Song," &c. set to Music,	612
LVII. Major Andre,	633
LVIII. & LIX. Miss F——d, and Sir John Hogstie, Tete-a-Tete,	645
LX. A Pattern for a Flower Basket,	668
LXI. Song in the Duenna, &c. set to Music,	668
LXII. & LXIII. Lord L——, and Miss B——, Tete-a-Tete,	702
LXIV. Six elegant Patterns for Watch Papers,	708
LXV. The favourite Cuckoo Song, in Poor Vulcan, and "Venus now no more behold me," set to Music.	716